# JUDGE DREDD

## THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 17

2000 AD PROGS 776-803
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 2.01-2.11
YEAR: 2114

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2000 AD

# 2000 AD

FEATURING

## JUDGE DREDD

PROG 776

IN ORBIT EVERY MONDAY

50p

28 MAR 92

HELP, DREDD... IT'S 'ER UPSTAIRS!

# DOMESTIC VIOLENCE!

# JUDGE DREDD

THEY SAY HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE A WOMAN SCORNED...

TONIGHT, MEGA-CITY ONE — AND JUDGE DREDD — WILL FEEL THAT FURY.

## BABES IN ARMS

PART ONE

Script GARTH ENNIS
Art GREG STAPLES
Lettering TOM FRAME

G. STAPLES '91

BILLIE WHITELAW BLOCK PLAZA. MIDNIGHT—

HELLLLLP!

HELP! SHE'S— UNNNF!

TRIP!

GOTTA GET AWAY! GOTTA—

ER...

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

TH-THANK GRUD! YOU GOTTA HELP ME, JUDGE! MY WIFE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!

YOU ARE?

D-DIRK HUNTER—

AAAIEE!

DROKK!

CLICK!

LINE RETRACT

WHRRRRRR

WHOA!

AAAOOOW!

HELP MEEEEEEE...

WHITELAW

DREDD TO CONTROL— GET AN **H-WAGON** TO TOP OF BILLIE WHITELAW! ABDUCTION IN PROGRESS!

THAT'S A ROJ!

THIS IS WAGON ONE NINER, ON THE SECTOR LINE. WE'RE TWO MINUTES OUT FROM WHITELAW — ON OUR WAY!

IT HURTS! OH GRUD, PLEASE STOP!

GOING UP

SENSORED THINGS

CLUB

NIRVANA

AAAHHH! GRUD IN HEAVEN, I'LL DO ANYTHING!

STOPPP!

HELLO, DIRK... 'DEAR'.

T-T-TIGER! OH, GRUD, YOU MUST BE FURIOUS WITH ME — BUT I CAN **EXPLAIN!**

OH?

WHAT IS THERE TO EXPLAIN? I **KNOW** WHAT YOU DID TO ME.

OH NO! COME **ON**, BABE! YOU DIDN'T HAUL ME ALL THE WAY UP HERE TO DROP ME OFF THE BLOCK, SURELY!

**DROP YOU...?** I'M NOT GONNA DROP YOU, DIRK.

OH THANK YOU! THANK YOU, TIGER! **I LOVE YOU!**

AFTER ALL, YOU MIGHT **GRAB HOLD** ON THE WAY DOWN. YOU MIGHT **SURVIVE.**

AND WE CAN'T HAVE THAT...

**KLINK!**

I'M MAKIN' **SURE** OF THAT, DIRK HUNTER!

MMMMMPH!

ROOF ACCESS

DREDD TO ONE-NINER — E.T.A?

THIRTY SECONDS!

FWOOOSHH

'BYE, DIRK!

THIS ISN'T YOUR NIGHT, CITIZEN.

STOMM! THERMO-BOMB!

TURBO BOOST

NOT MUCH CHANCE—

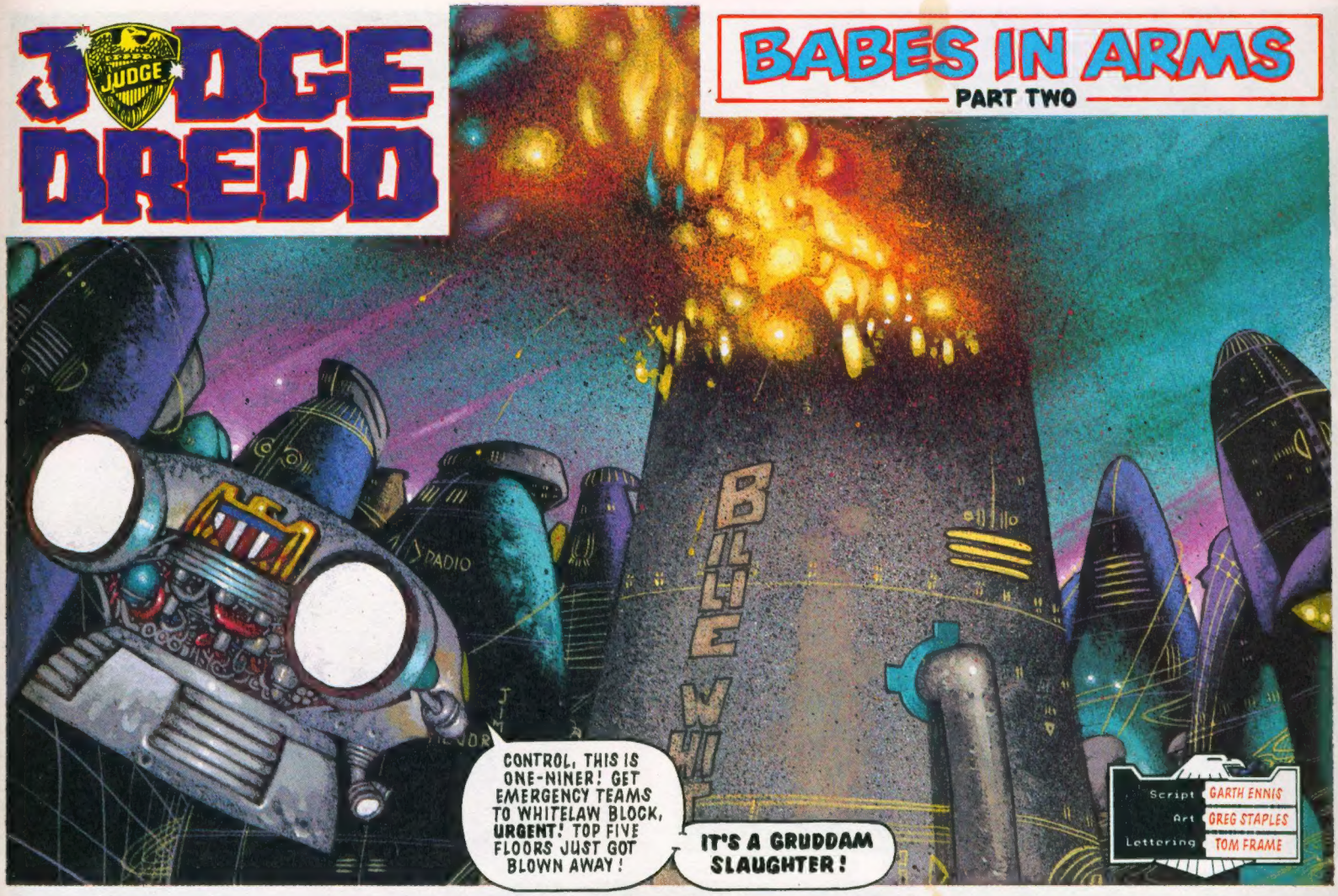
BUT IT'S ALL I'VE GOT!

AWG, FUMGG!

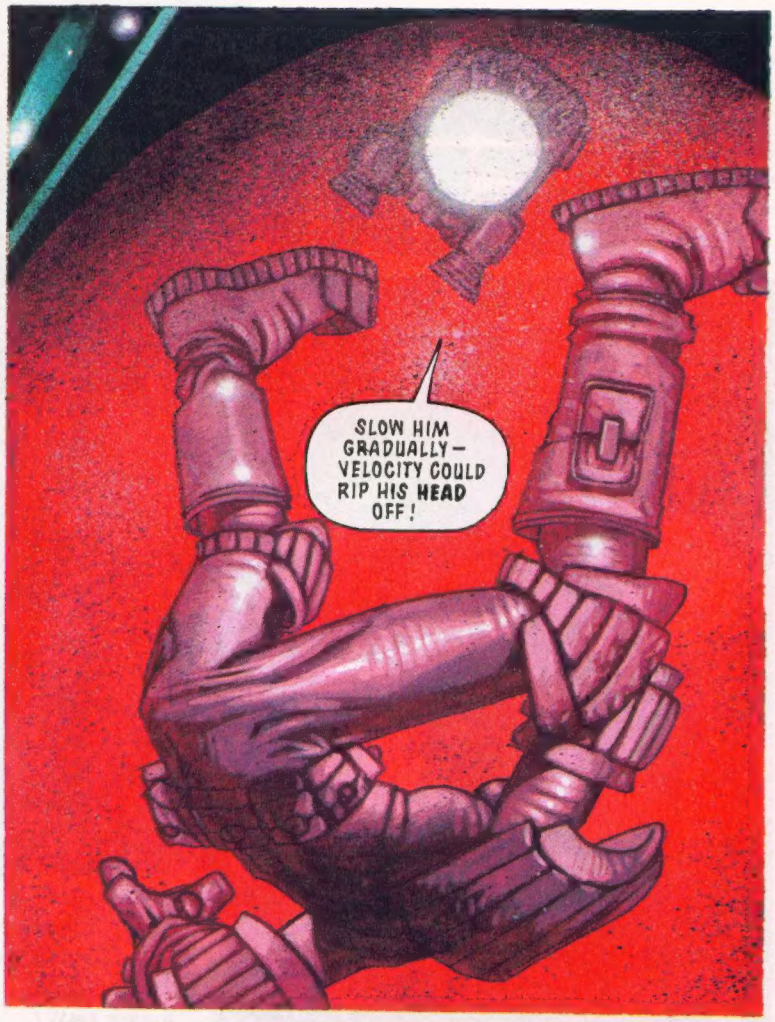
*NEXT PROG*: **WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE GENTLE TOUCH?**

# JUDGE DREDD

## BABES IN ARMS
### PART TWO



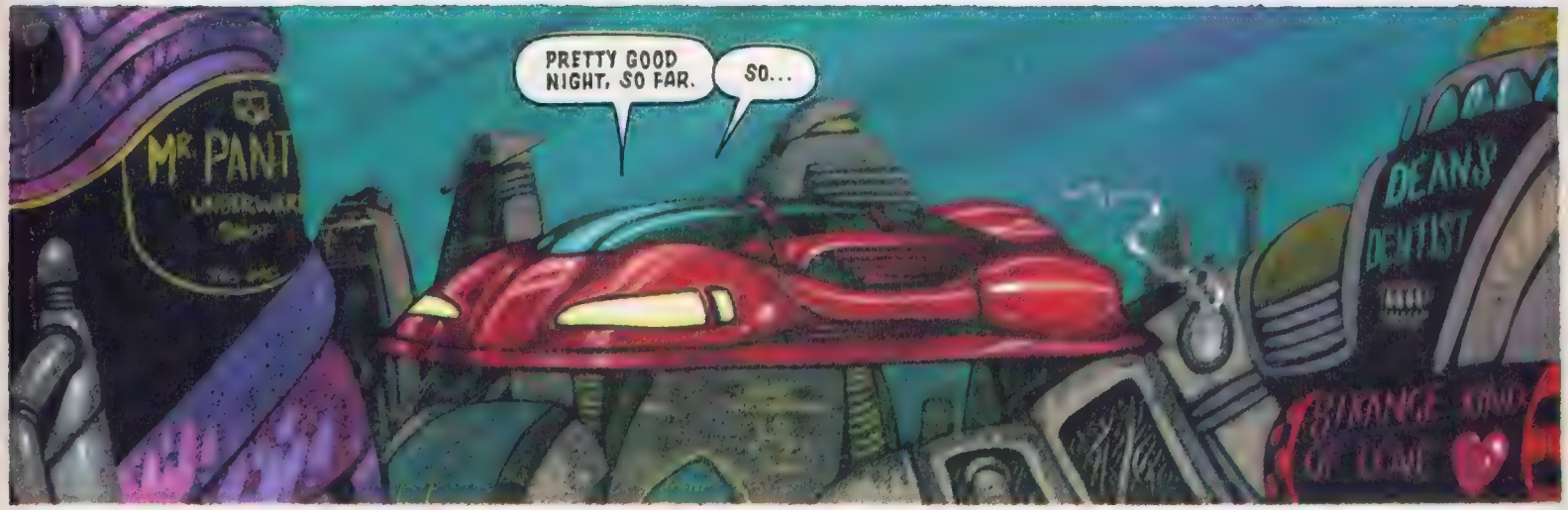
STUPID WAY TO GO—
. . .


SLOW HIM GRADUALLY— VELOCITY COULD RIP HIS HEAD OFF!

THREE...TWO...ONE... LOCK ON!

DORSAL AIRLOCK HERE, SKIP. HE'S ABOARD.
I WAS HOPING YOU FLYBOYS WOULD SHOW. WHAT'S THE LATEST ON THE EXPLOSION?

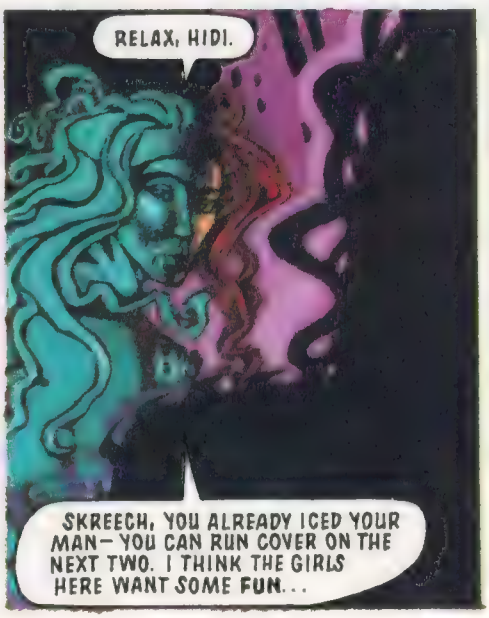
LOST THE TOP EIGHT FLOORS. FIRES AIN'T GOIN' OUT TOO EASY, LOOKS LIKE A THERMAL. RESCUE TEAMS CAN'T GET IN.
BODYCOUNT'S GONNA BE IN THE THOUSANDS, DREDD.
LOUSY NIGHT.


PRETTY GOOD NIGHT, SO FAR.
SO...
MR PANT
DEAN'S DENTIST

WHOSE HUSBAND ARE WE GONNA KILL NEXT?
MINE!

HEH. PLENTY OF TIME, GIRLS.
SOO, YOUR GUY LIVES NEAR HERE. HE'S HANDIEST. WE'LL DO HIM, OKAY?

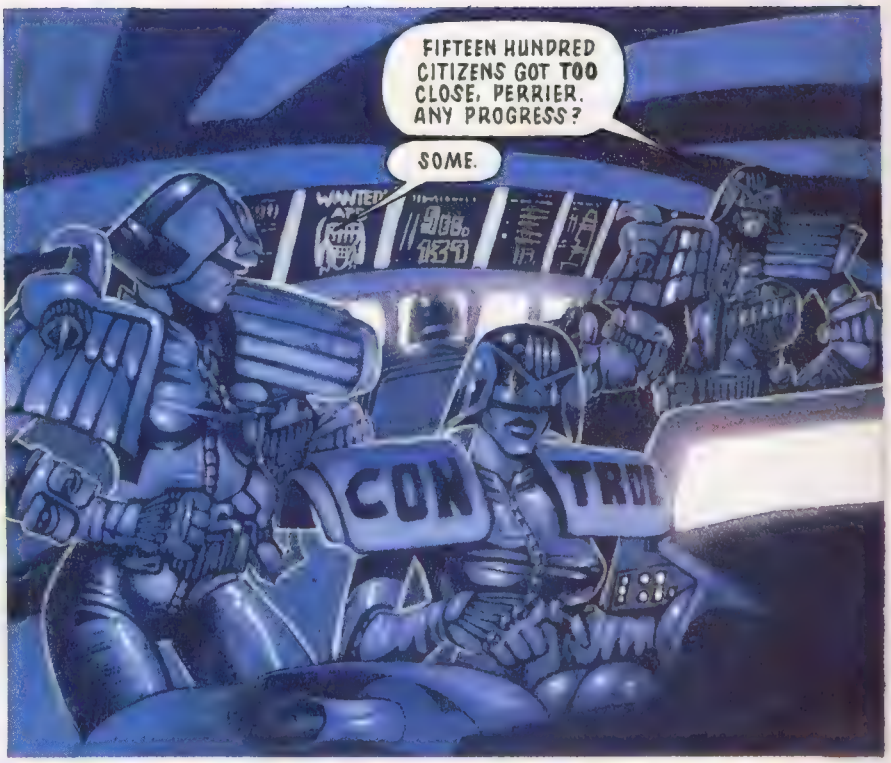
SUITS ME, TIGER...
S'OKAY FOR YOU, TIGER— YOU JUST BLEW DIRK TO KINGDOM DROKK!
I WANNA GET MY HANDS ON THAT SCUMBAG OF MINE AN' TWIST HIS GRUDDAM HEAD OFF!

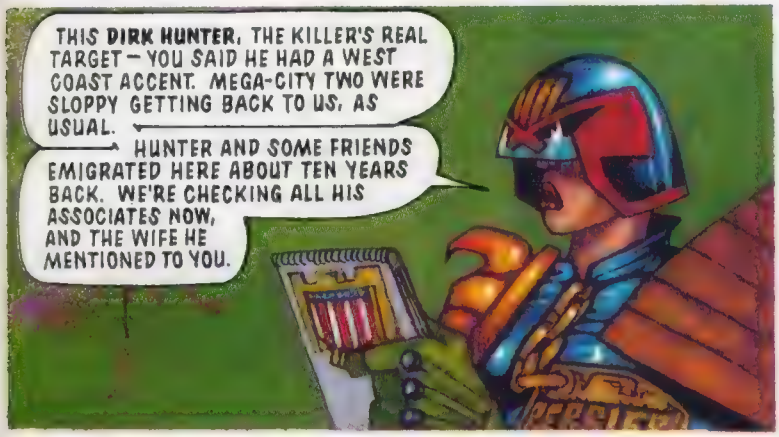

RELAX, HIDI.
SKREECH, YOU ALREADY ICED YOUR MAN— YOU CAN RUN COVER ON THE NEXT TWO. I THINK THE GIRLS HERE WANT SOME FUN...

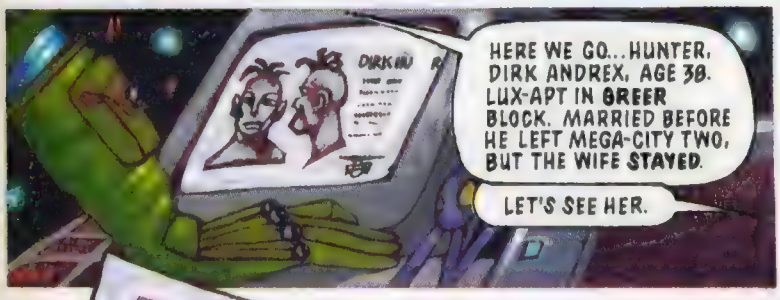
YES, TIGER.
I HAVE ALREADY HAD MY FUN.

YOUR BOY'S DONE WELL, SOO. NICE PAD.
MMM. LIGHTS ON UPSTAIRS... PROBABLY GOT HIS BUDDIES BACK FOR CARDS.
HAVE TO KILL THEM, TOO.
PRIVATE LAND KEEP OF
KREEESSH!
HOLY GRUD!
WHAT THE DROKK—? RAID!
ISN'T JUDGES... AW, WHAT THE HELL!
WASTE 'EM!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH.

HEAR YOU HAD A CLOSE ONE AT WHITELAW, DREDD.
L OF JUSTICE


FIFTEEN HUNDRED CITIZENS GOT TOO CLOSE, PERRIER. ANY PROGRESS?
SOME.
CON TRO


THIS DIRK HUNTER, THE KILLER'S REAL TARGET — YOU SAID HE HAD A WEST COAST ACCENT. MEGA-CITY TWO WERE SLOPPY GETTING BACK TO US, AS USUAL.
HUNTER AND SOME FRIENDS EMIGRATED HERE ABOUT TEN YEARS BACK. WE'RE CHECKING ALL HIS ASSOCIATES NOW, AND THE WIFE HE MENTIONED TO YOU.


HERE WE GO... HUNTER, DIRK ANDREX, AGE 38. LUX-APT IN GREER BLOCK. MARRIED BEFORE HE LEFT MEGA-CITY TWO, BUT THE WIFE STAYED.
LET'S SEE HER.

"NAME'S TIGER MARLOWE — MUST'VE GONE BACK TO HER MAIDEN NAME. RESIDENT SECOND MEG. CURRENTLY ON VACATION."
1ST PRIZE MEGACITY 2 FLOWER SHOW
"GET ONTO THEIR JUDGES, HAVE HER LOCATED."

WE'LL TALK TO HUNTER'S BUDDIES, SEE WHAT TURNS UP.
WHOEVER IT WAS HIT THAT BLOCK TONIGHT — I WANT THEM.

NEXT PROG: A LOVE BETRAYED

# 2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

PROG 778
IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY
50p
11 APR 92

# FINAL DECREE

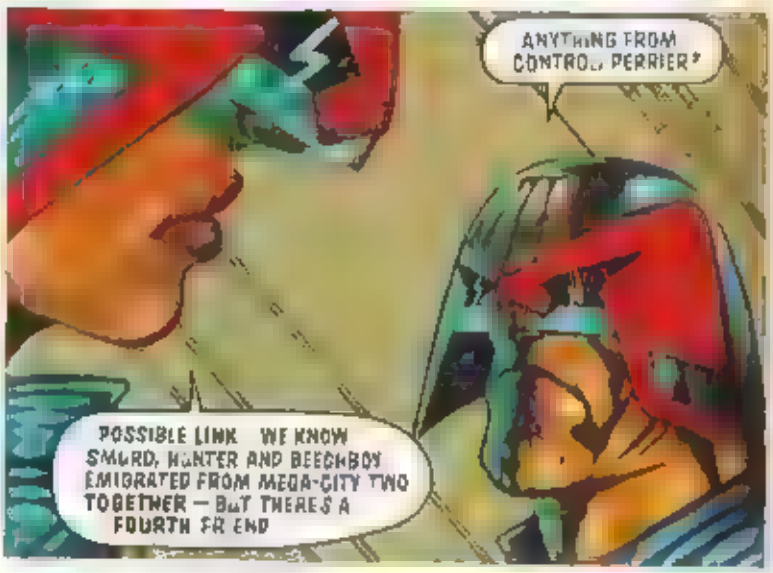
## LADY KILLERS ON THE LOOSE!

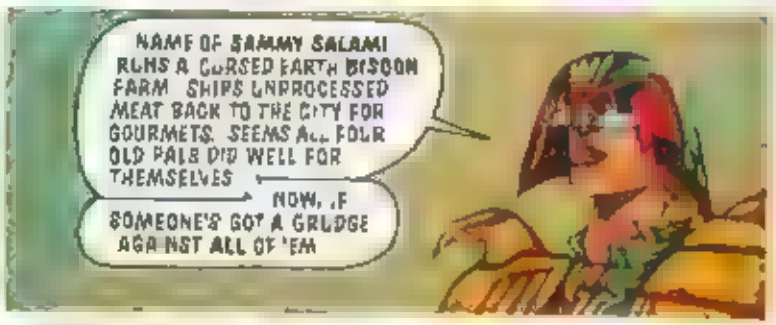
9 770262 284036

# JUDGE DREDD

## BABES IN ARMS

3



SAMMY SALAMI IS QUICKLY LOCATED, WORKING LATE AT HIS DUSTZONE MEAT WAREHOUSE—
SALAMI'S REAL MEAT TREATS
DIRK, JON, MARCUS? ALL DEAD?
I'M AFRAID SO, CITIZEN SALAMI.
"LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE SALAMI!"
SALAM
SAVE YOUR GRIEVING FOR LATER, CITIZEN. RIGHT NOW I NEED SOME ANSWERS... THE KILLER MAY BE AFTER YOU NEXT. IS THERE ANYONE WHO WOULD HOLD A GRUDGE SINCE YOUR MEGA-CITY TWO DAYS?
I, UH...
GRUD, I NEVER EXPECTED THIS. I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN... WHAT WE DID...
SPILL IT.
"LIKE YOU SAID, WE CAME FROM THE SECOND MEG.
"IT'S DIFFERENT OUT THERE, JUDGE. FEELS GOOD. SUN BEATS DOWN ALL DAY, YOU CAN SMELL THE SEA IN THE MORNING, IT'S CLEANER, MORE HOPEFUL... A GUY GROWS UP THINKING HE CAN DO ANYTHING.
"THAT WAS WHERE WE DID IT, AND NOW IT'S COME BACK TO HAUNT US..."
BILL AND TED BUCK
FAT BOTTOM'S

"THERE WAS ME, JON BEECHBOY, MARCUS SMURD AND DIRK HUNTER. MAN, WE WERE COOL!
"OUT CRUISIN' THE STRIP EVERY DAY, EYEIN' UP THE BABES AN' CATCHIN' RAYS... WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CASH, BUT WE FIGURED WHAT THE HELL. IT'D COME.
WOLF PACK
"IT WAS MARCUS CAME UP WITH THE IDEA, AN' IT WAS A DOOZY.
"IF YOU AIN'T GOT MONEY, WHADDYA DO?"
PRETTY HATE MACHINE
REVOLTING
YOU MARRY IT.
"WE PICKED OURSELVES OUT FOUR LOOKERS — RICH GIRLS, WITH MOMS AND DADS LIVING UP IN THE PENTHOUSE HILLS — AN' A LITTLE OF THE OLD BEACH BUM CHARM AN' WE WERE IN LIKE SIN.
"DIRK AN' TIGER MARLOWE...
"MARCUS GOT SOO MCKADE...
"JON WITH SHEENA CARSON... SHAME WHAT HAPPENED TO HER, I GUESS...
"AN' ME, I MARRIED HIDI EXXON."

" 'COURSE, WE WEREN'T PLANNING ON STICKING AROUND. WE GOT FULL USE OF OUR NEW FAMILY'S **BANK CREDIT**—AND OL' **DIRK** JUST TAPPED IN AND RIPPED OFF THE LOT.

"DON'T GET ME WRONG, WE COULD'VE LIVED DAMN WELL ON WHAT THEY **GAVE** US—BUT WE WANTED THE **BEST**.

"WE DIDN'T BOTHER WITH DIVORCES. HIDI CAUGHT ME LEAVING, BUT I JUST POPPED HER ONE.

MEGA-CITY ONE

"I, UH, I THINK JON WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR WITH SHEENA.

"HE WAS ALWAYS KINDA...EXCITABLE...

"AN' THAT WAS THAT. WE WERE OUTTA THERE ON THE NEXT **STRAT-BAT**. GOT HERE AROUND CHRISTMAS, 2104, AN' WE'VE BEEN LIVING THE HIGH LIFE EVER SINCE.

"I ALWAYS FIGURED THERE WAS **NO WAY** THE GIRLS WOULD COME LOOKING FOR US, NEVER MIND **FIND** US. THEY WERE JUST SOFT LITTLE RICH BABES..."

STRAT BAT

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SALAMI—PENDING **DEPORTATION** TO MEGA-CITY TWO.

YEAH, I EXPECTED THAT.

SEEMED LIKE SUCH A NICE LITTLE PLAN AT THE TIME...

REAL NICE.

THE GIRLS LEFT THE SECOND MEG, TOO.
THEY HAD NO MONEY, NO FUTURE, NOTHING BUT HATRED FOR THE MEN WHO BETRAYED THEM... BUT THE YEARS PASSED, AND THEY LEARNT TO FIGHT AND KILL, AND THE FOUR LITTLE RICH BABES DISAPPEARED.
THE WOMEN THEY BECAME KNEW THAT ONE DAY THEY WOULD FIND THEIR HUSBANDS — AND NOW AT LAST THAT DAY HAD COME.

THE MEDICS TOOK WHAT WAS LEFT OF SHEENA CARSON WHEN JON BEECHBOY HAD FINISHED WITH HER, AND THEY DID WHAT THEY COULD... AND SHE BECAME SKREECH.
THE OTHERS — SOO, HIDI AND TIGER — MAY LOOK MORE HUMAN, BUT INSIDE THEY'RE JUST THE SAME —
KILLERS.

JUST MINE TO GO, THEN. JUST SAMMY...
I REMEMBER HE HIT ME, BACK WHEN HE WAS RUNNING OUT.
KRACK!

I MEAN, I'M NOT SAYING I GOT IT ANYWHERE NEAR AS BAD AS SKREECH, BUT HE HIT ME ALRIGHT. JUST 'CAUSE HE WAS STRONGER, HE FIGURED HE COULD DO WHAT HE WANTED TO ME —
WELL I'M STRONGER NOW, SAMMY...

AN' I SWEAR TO GRUD I'M GONNA BREAK YOUR DROKKIN' NECK.
FOR SPARES

RILEY. CATCH WAGON HERE WITH YOU?
IT'S BEEN HELD UP, DREDD — BACK UP, TOO. HEAVY BLOCK WARS DOWN IN THE NEXT SECTOR.
CONTROL SAYS EIGHT MINUTES MINIMUM.
SWELL.
SCUMBAG HERE RIPPED OFF HIS WIFE. LOOKS LIKE SHE AND HER PALS ARE IN TOWN, KILLING OFF THEIR HUSBANDS.
KLICK-KLACK!
"THE MURDERS ARE DOWN TO A BUNCH OF DESERTED WIVES? YOU SURE, DREDD?
VADAMMM!

NEXT PROG: DICED SALAMI ?

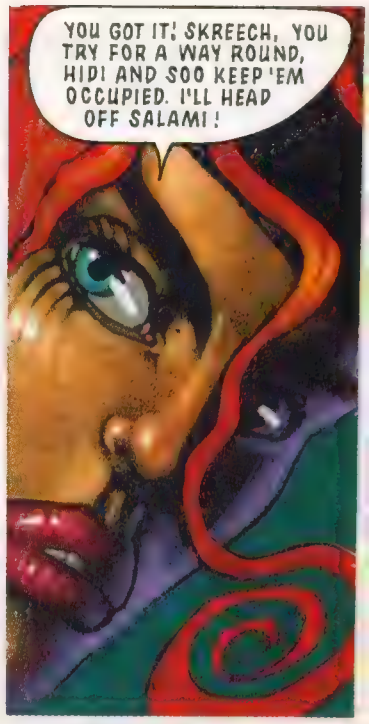
# JUDGE DREDD

## BABES IN ARMS

PART FOUR

SKREECH!

I AM UNHURT.
SUGGEST WE MOVE, TIGER.


YOU GOT IT! SKREECH, YOU TRY FOR A WAY ROUND, HID! AND SOO KEEP 'EM OCCUPIED. I'LL HEAD OFF SALAMI!

I'LL GO RIGHT. YOU TAKE THE LEFT. STAY LOW, LOOK FOR A BETTER SHOT.
WILCO.

JUST ROUND THE CORNER...

WH-?

WHAM!

YOU'RE DEAD, LAWBOY!
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
UHHHG!
SLASH
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!
YOU—SAID IT—UHH—CREEP—!
YEEEAAGHH!
I'VE GOT HER, DREDD!
RILEY! WATCH YOUR BACK!
DROKK!

RRRNNNRRRRRR
AAAARGHH!
SLASH!
YOU SCUM—
ARMOUR PIERCING!

SOUNDS LIKE A WAR UPSTAIRS! HIDI'S GONNA RIP MY HEAD OFF!
NOT IF I DO IT FIRST, SLIMEBALL! WHERE'S THE GRUDDAM EXIT?
RIGHT HERE, SWEETS!
"LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT SALAMI"

WHOCK!!
AAOW!

YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR DEPTH, LADY! FACE IT!

BOK!
FACE THIS!
UNNNNGG!

I'M GONNA DIE! I'M NEVER GONNA MAKE IT!

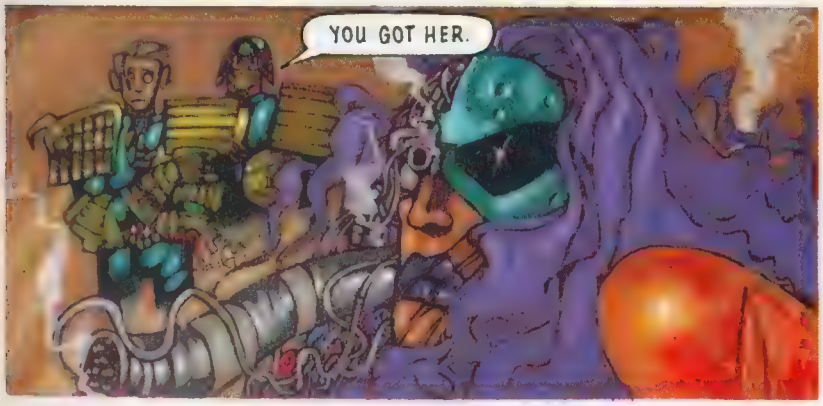
GLURRK!
"LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT SALAMI"

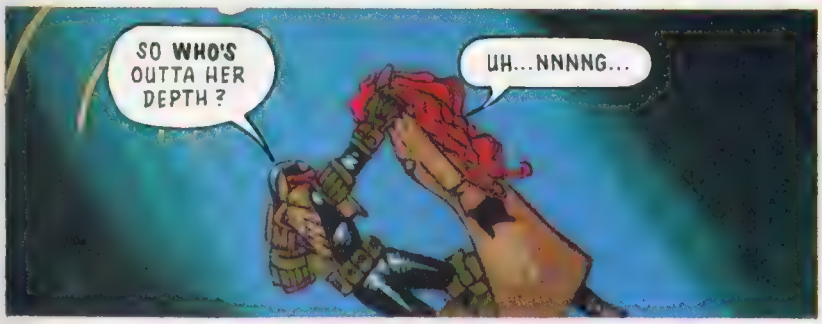
HIDI! AAAAOOW!
SHOULDA GOT YOUR JUDGE PAL TO HIT ME HARDER, SAMMY!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
YOU TOOK MY HAND! YOU PIECE OF GARBAGE. YOU TOOK MY HAND!
BLAM!

STICK AROUND, SLIME!
WHAP!

GET A GRIP, RILEY! QUIT IT!
WHA—?
I SAID QUIT!


YOU GOT HER.

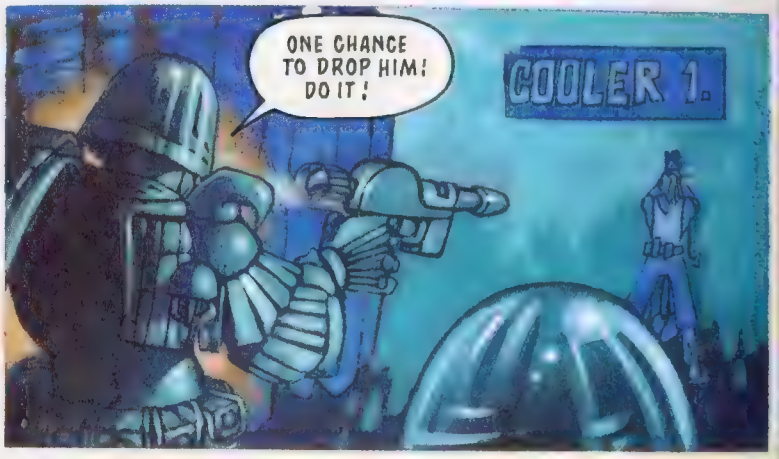

SO WHO'S OUTTA HER DEPTH?
UH...NNNNG...

CRUMP!
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

THERE'S ONE LEFT, PERRIER! WITH ME!

HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE HIT HARD, SAMMY? TO KNOW I CAN KICK SEVEN COLOURS OUTTA YOU AND YOU CAN'T DO A DAMN THING?
HIDI... PLEEEEEEASE...
THAT'S WHAT YOU DID TO ME, YOU SPUGGER!

BUT YOU DIDN'T CARE!!
ACCCHHH...!


ONE CHANCE TO DROP HIM! DO IT!
COOLER 1.

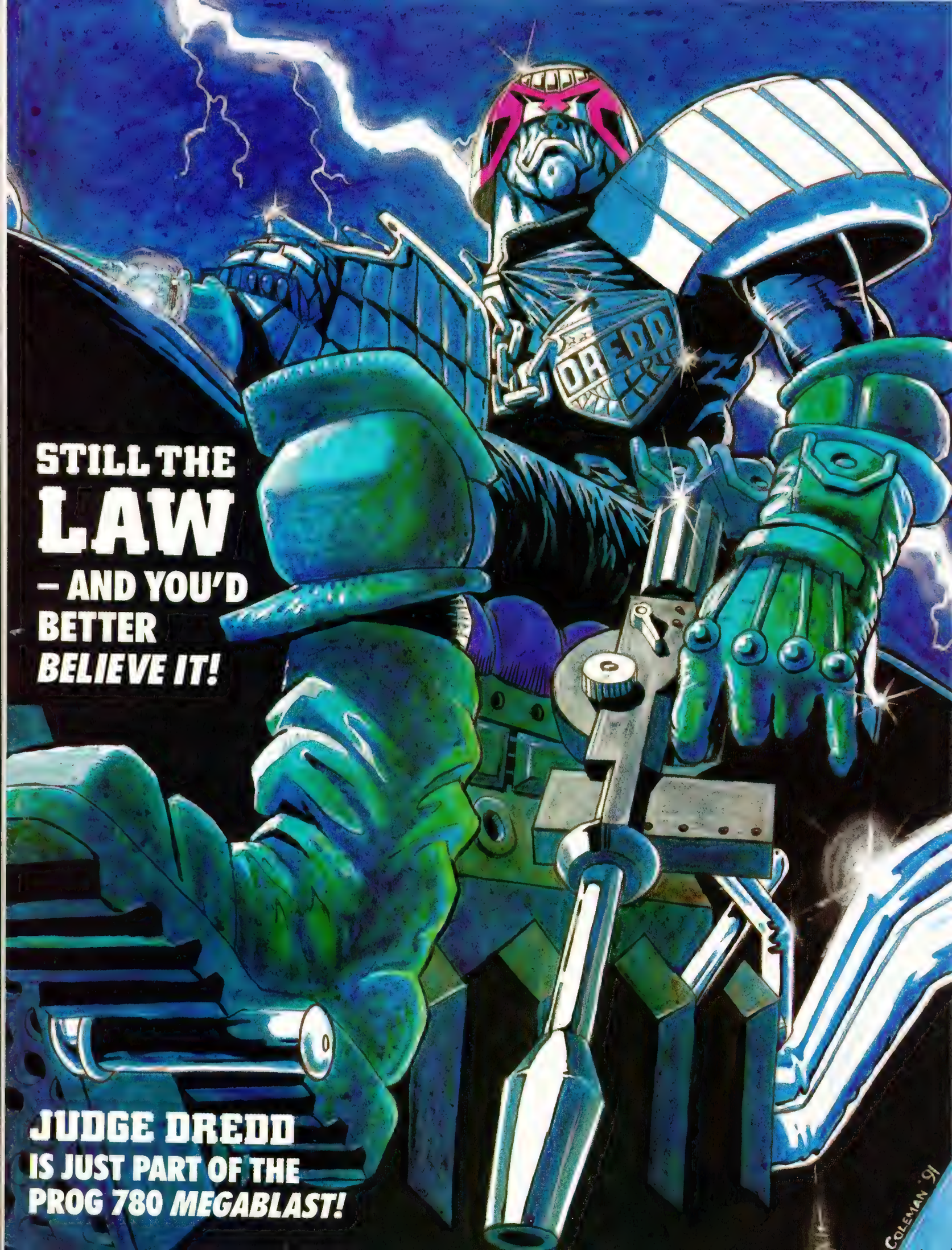
KRA-AAKK!

BADAM!

THIS IS JANSSON, DREDD. BACK UP. RILEY'S WITH THE MEDS.
THE CYBORG GIRL—WOULD YOU BELIEVE SHE'S STILL ALIVE? THESE DAMES MUST HAVE A LOT OF HATE KEEPING THEM GOING...
YEAH.

CAN'T BLAME 'EM FOR THAT.

THE END


STILL THE
LAW
– AND YOU'D
BETTER
BELIEVE IT!
JUDGE DREDD
IS JUST PART OF THE
PROG 780 MEGABLAST!
COLEMAN '91

# Judge Redd

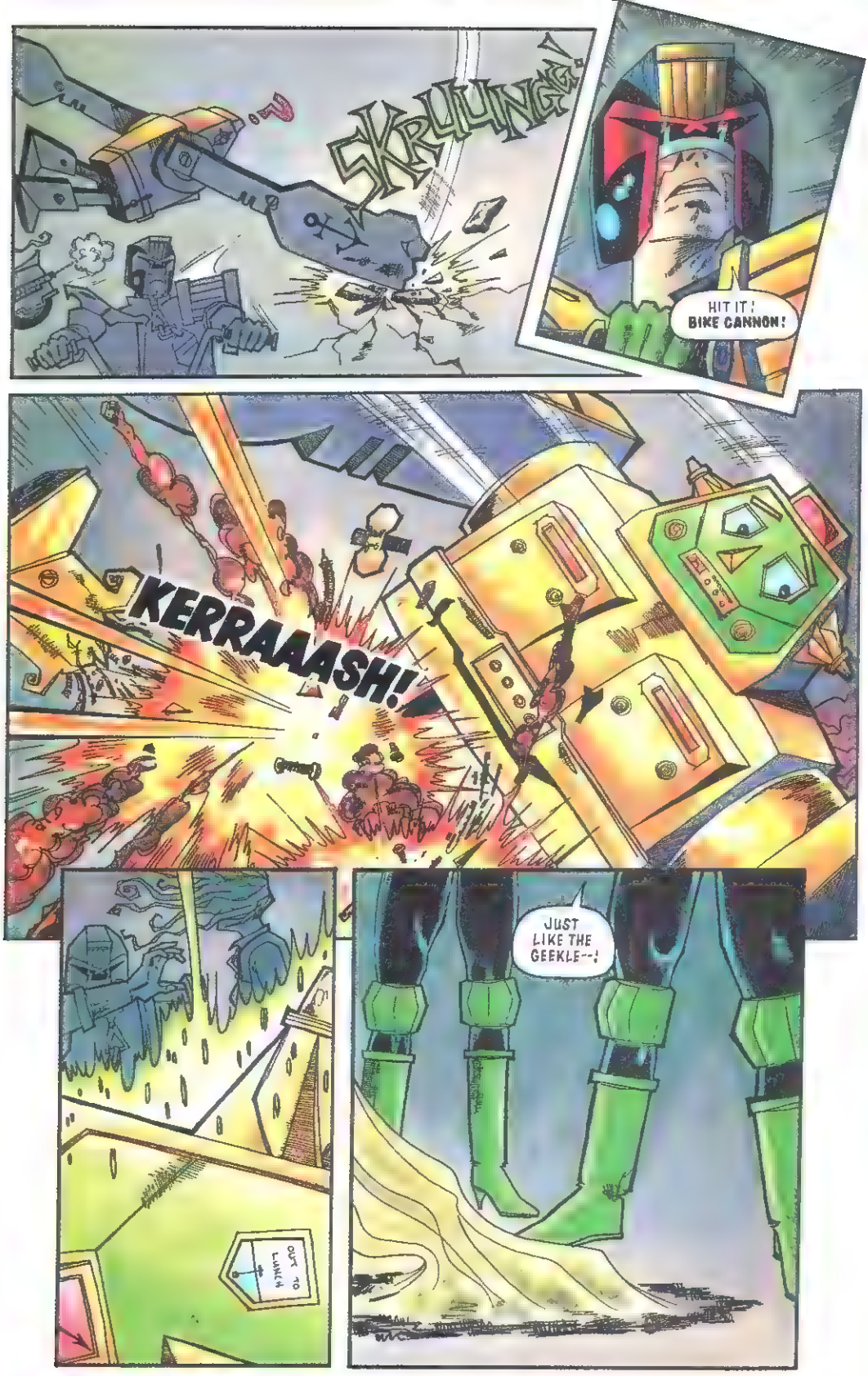
## THE BOY WHO THOUGHT HE WASN'T

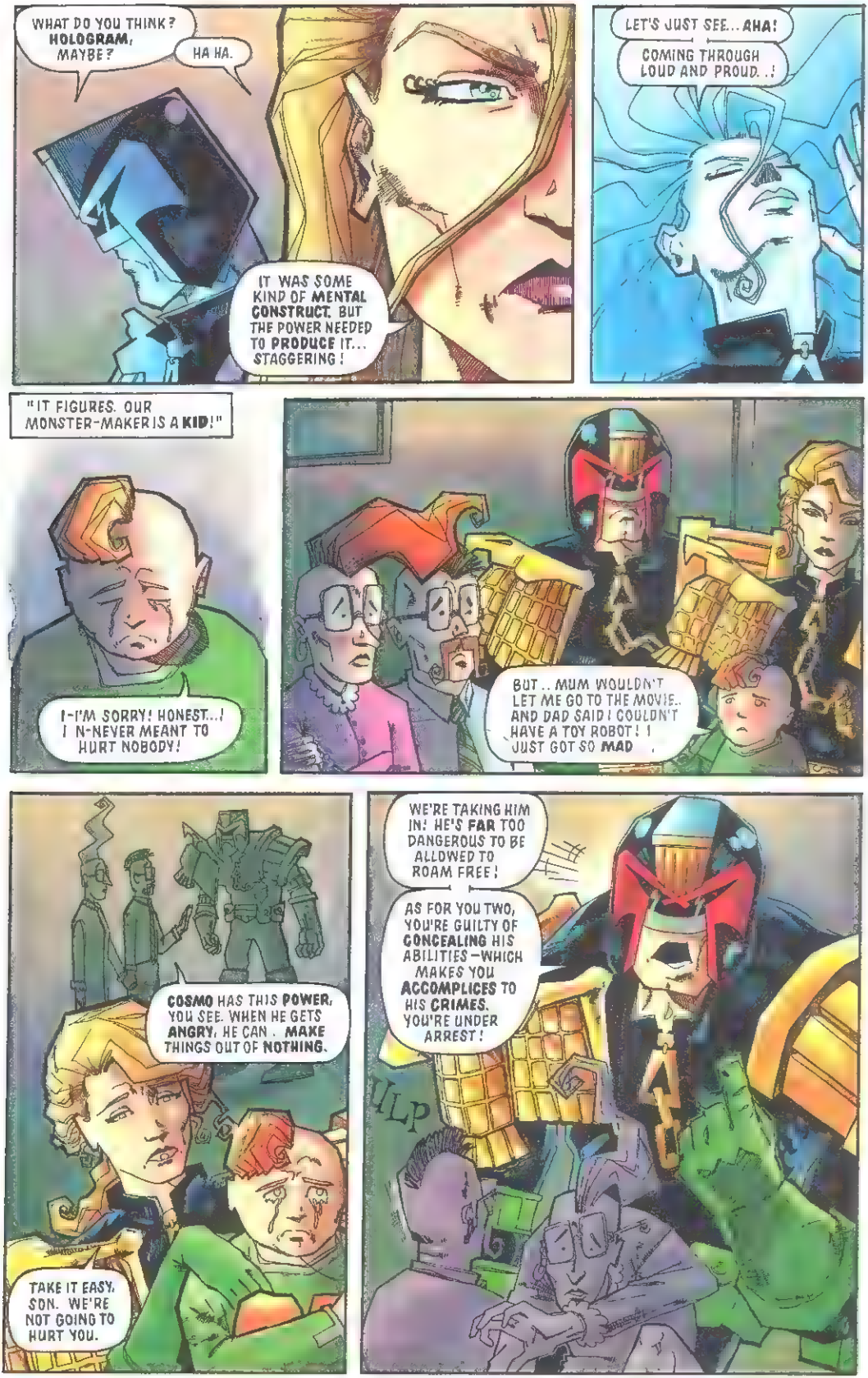
BIKE TO AUTO-PILOT!
FAR AS YOU GO, UGLY!
SLAAMMM!
PLOP!
KRUUMPP!
NEED SOME ROOM TO MOVE!

IF YOU'RE INTELLIGENT, BEAST— LISTEN! THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING!
SUIT YOURSELF--
IT'S YOUR FUNERAL!
GONE!

--MALL SECURITY VID PICKED UP THE WHOLE THING.
HMM. LIKE A GIANT VERSION OF THAT MOVIE CHARACTER. THE GEEK...?
GEEKLE. I CHECKED WITH THE VID-SHOW NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM
APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE--I SHOT IT--AND IT VANISHED AGAIN.
ANY IDEAS?
YOU SURE IT WASN'T JUST A HOLOGRAM?
DAMN IT, ANDERSON--IT WAS REAL! HOW THE HELL D'YOU THINK I GOT--
HEY, KEEP YOUR CHIN ON!
CHEEZ! SOME FOLK JUST CAN'T TAKE A JOKE!
ALL RIGHT. GIVE ME A LITTLE SPACE HERE...

THERE'S... SOME SORT OF PSI-FORCE INVOLVED BUT...
SORRY. I'M NOT GETTING ANY MORE THAN THAT.
IT CAN BE HARD TO TUNE INTO SOMETHING WITHOUT A PHYSICAL "SPRINGBOARD" SOMETIMES PROXIMITY HELPS.
SHOW ME WHERE IT HAPPENED.
WHAT THE--?
GRRRUNKK!
GRUP ON A GREENIE!
2001


SKRUNG!
HIT IT! BIKE CANNON!
KERRAAASH!
JUST LIKE THE GEEKLE--!
OUT TO LUNCH


WHAT DO YOU THINK? HOLOGRAM, MAYBE?
HA HA.
IT WAS SOME KIND OF MENTAL CONSTRUCT, BUT THE POWER NEEDED TO PRODUCE IT... STAGGERING!
LET'S JUST SEE... AHA!
COMING THROUGH LOUD AND PROUD...!
"IT FIGURES. OUR MONSTER-MAKER IS A KID!"
I-I'M SORRY! HONEST...! I N-NEVER MEANT TO HURT NOBODY!
BUT.. MUM WOULDN'T LET ME GO TO THE MOVIE.. AND DAD SAID I COULDN'T HAVE A TOY ROBOT! I JUST GOT SO MAD
COSMO HAS THIS POWER, YOU SEE. WHEN HE GETS ANGRY, HE CAN . MAKE THINGS OUT OF NOTHING.
TAKE IT EASY, SON. WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.
WE'RE TAKING HIM IN! HE'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO ROAM FREE!
AS FOR YOU TWO, YOU'RE GUILTY OF CONCEALING HIS ABILITIES—WHICH MAKES YOU ACCOMPLICES TO HIS CRIMES. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
ULP

NO! YOU CAN'T! I-I'LL MAKE SOMETHING TO STOP YOU!
I'VE NEVER EXECUTED A KID YET. DON'T BE THE FIRST!
THE LAW SAYS THEY DO TIME – WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
N-NO! I WON'T LET YOU!
HOLY CREMOLEY!
THEY WERE MENTAL CONSTRUCTS, TOO? FIGMENTS OF YOUR IMAGINATION.
COME ON, COSMO. THE FASTER WE GET YOU DOWN TO PSI-DIN, THE HAPPIER I'LL BE!
LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITH YOU!
WHAT--?
STOP!

? ? ?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THOSE THINGS WERE MENTAL CONSTRUCTS – PRODUCTS OF THE KID'S OWN IMAGINATION?
HOW THE HELL COULD HE BE A PRODUCT OF HIS OWN IMAGINATION?
UH . . UM . .
NEVER MIND. SAVE IT FOR THE REPORT.
YOU CAN WRITE THIS ONE UP!
2001
THE END

£1.65 No.19 April 1992

# JUDGE DREDD

THE MEGAZINE

## BURN RUBBER!

THE SECRET ORIGIN OF JOHNNY BIKER!

Scan YoungStr

# JUDGE DREDD

THE TRIKER SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED AT JOHNNY'S BIKE
HE'D BUILT THAT MACHINE HIMSELF. BUILT IT FROM THE GROUND UP, BIT BY BIT, BOLT BY BOLT.
HE'D OILED IT AND CHROMED IT AND TUNED IT UNTIL HE HAD IT PURRING SWEETER THAN A JUNGLE CAT
YOU SAY SOMETHIN', LOWLIFE?
WHAT A HEAP! BETCHA CAN'T EVEN HIT TWO HUNDRED!
I SAW JOHNNY POINT — AND MY HEART TURNED TO ICE --
DEAD JUVES' CURVE.
YOU 'N' ME
NOW.
NO, JOHNNY! NO!
NOBODY EVER COMES BACK FROM DEAD JUVES' CURVE! PLEASE, JOHNNY — DON'T DO IT!
JOHNNY
NOBODY BADMOUTHS MIKE THE BIKE.
ONE SIDE!

JOHNEEEE--!
KREEEEE
HATE
CONTROL, WE GOT A PAIR OF SPEEDSTERS!
GET A MEAT-WAGON TO DEAD JUVES' CURVE!
WEEEOOOOAWEEEOOOAWOOOOWEEEEOOOO
RRRRRRRRRRRR
A JUDGE! BETTER PULL OVER!
YEAH — YOU DROP OUT, LOWLIFE!
JOHNNY'S CRAZY PRIDE WOULDN'T LET HIM QUIT. AND HE KNEW NOW HE HAD A REAL RACE ON HIS HANDS --
WAAAPPP!
SKREEEEE
WAIT THERE!

CREEP'S TOO FAST—!

WHAT JOHNNY **DIDN'T** FIGURE WAS THE JUDGE WOULD JUST **SHOOT** HIM --

DANGER TO TRAFFIC!

STANDARD EXECUTION— RAPID FIRE!

AAAAARRRGH!

KACHOW! KACHOW! SPRANG!

I SAW HIM VEER OFF — HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A **STRIP-SHOP**. HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO STOP.

I SCREAMED

SO DID JOHNNY.

WHAT COLOUR YOU WANT YOUR **RESPRAY**, PAL?

JOHNNY WAS SHOT BAD — HALF EATEN AWAY BY ACID. HE KNEW HE WAS **DYING** --

BUT **STILL** THAT CRAZY PRIDE DROVE HIM ON --

AND IT WAS LESS THAN A MINUTE TO DEAD JUVES' CURVE.

THE WORLD SLOWLY DECAYS DESTRUCTION FILLS MY EYES

RRRRRRR

DROKK! CREEP'S **STILL** GOIN'!

JOHNNY DIDN'T EVEN **NOTICE** THE ACID BURNIN' THROUGH THE FUEL LEAD.

THE **FLAMES** LICKING UP HIS SHRIVELLED LEG --

THE ONLY THOUGHT IN HIS MIND WAS WINNING THAT RACE! 200 - 250 - 280. . .

NOBODY HAD **EVER** TAKEN THE CURVE AT **300** --

NEITHER DID JOHNNY
LOOK DEEP IN YOUR MIND AND YOU DIE
LOOK DEEP IN YOUR SOUL
STEP OUTSIDE

JOHNNY'S IN BIKER HEAVEN NOW... BUT IN A WAY, WE'LL NEVER BE APART.
I HAD HIM STUFFED, YOU SEE
I GOT THE TAXIDERMIST TO CONVERT HIM TO GAS – SO I COULD ALWAYS REMEMBER HIM JUST THE WAY HE WAS
MMMM! HE MAKES A LOVELY CENTREPIECE!
AND SO ROMANTIC!
OF COURSE, WE WERE YOUNG THEN. THESE THINGS SEEMED TO MATTER SO MUCH MORE...
MARSHMALLOWS, ANYONE?

THE END

2000 AD
PROG 780
50p
25 APR 92
FREE GIFT
MEGABLAST
STARTS HERE
NEW KOLA
COMMANDOS

THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT PLEASURE GARDEN, BESIDE ERIC THOMPSON BLOCK, SECTOR FIFTY, IS THE MOST RECENT ADDITION TO MEGA-CITY ONE'S MANY LEISURE FACILITIES .

BASED ON AN OBSCURE 20th CENTURY VID-SHOW, THE MELLOW-OUT PROVIDES A SIMPLE WORLD OF CHILDLIKE SCENES WHERE CITIZENS CAN RELAX AND FORGET THEIR TROUBLES, LULLED BY THE GARDEN'S PEACEFUL ATMOSPHERE...

THE FACT THAT SAID ATMOSPHERE CONTAINS JUST A HINT OF A TRANQUILISER/HALLUCINOGEN MIX IS CERTAINLY NO HINDRANCE TO THE MELLOW-OUT'S CALMING EFFECTS.

# JUDGE DREDD

Script G. ENNIS
Art A. WILLIAMS
Lettering T. FRAME

DUGGLE

JOBEDEE

LENNON

DEREK

VERMINPRUDE

# the MAGIC MELLOW OUT 1

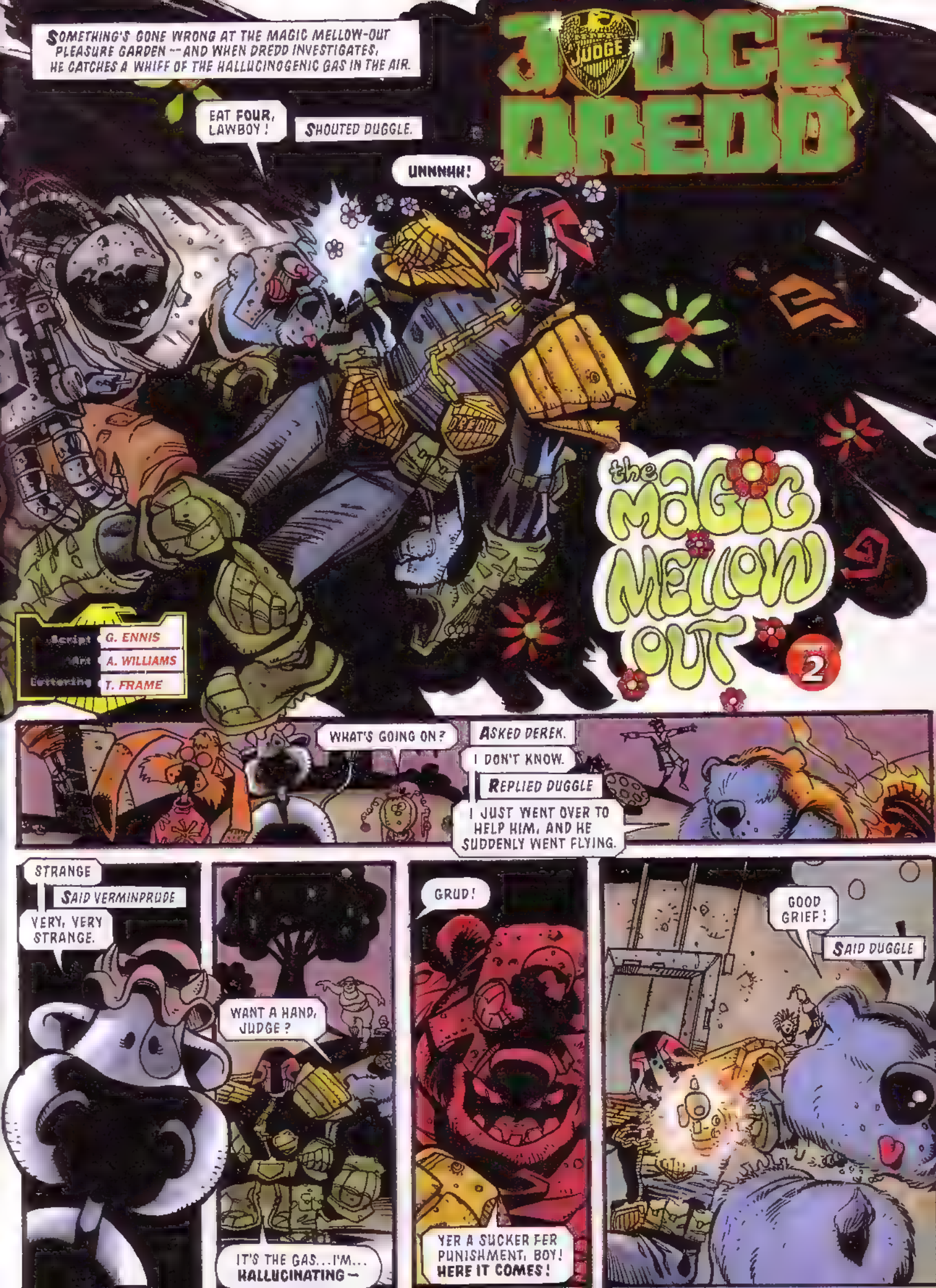
IT WAS A SUNNY DAY IN THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT, AND DUGGLE WAS BUSY.
HELLO, DEREK.
SAID DUGGLE.
HELLO, DUGGLE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M TAKING THESE DRINKS OVER TO THE VISITORS ON THE ROUNDABOUT.
SAID DUGGLE
DEREK SEEMED WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING.
I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT MISTER FLOSSER IS DOING FIRST.
HE SAID.
MISTER FLOSSER WAS DOING SOMETHING RATHER STRANGE
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
CALLED DUGGLE
OH, I'M JUST JUMPING OFF THIS STOOL-- GAK!
REPLIED MISTER FLOSSER
SOMETHING WAS OBVIOUSLY WRONG ON THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT.

OUTSIDE THE MELLOW-OUT, JUDGE DREDD ARRIVED
HEADS UP, BOSS IT'S THE LAW.
HEY, JUDGE-BABY... CALLED YOU AS SOON AS THE PROBLEM CAME UP. WHOLE PLACE HAS GONE NUTSO, MAN...
SAID FLASHBACK GORDON INVENTOR AND OWNER OF THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT.
UH-HUH
YOU SHUT EVERYTHING DOWN?
UH... THE TRANQ GAS IS OFF, BUT THE ROUNDABOUT AN' TRAIN HAVE THEIR OWN POWER.
LOOK, WE'VE HAD AT LEAST EIGHT MORE DEATHS SINCE WE CALLED YOU, BABE--
LISTEN, PUNK!
SNARLED JUDGE DREDD
YOU REFER TO ME AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN "JUDGE" AGAIN AN' I'LL SLING YOUR BUTT IN A CUBE!
YES, JUDGE!
WHIMPERED FLASHBACK
I'M GOING IN THERE, GORDON. SHOULDN'T NEED MY RESPIRATOR IF THE GAS IS OFF -- BUT YOU STAY HERE.
IF WHATEVER'S WRONG IN THERE TURNS OUT TO BE YOUR FAULT, YOU'RE DOING TIME!
THREATENED JUDGE DREDD
IT WAS TURNING INTO A RATHER BAD DAY FOR FLASHBACK.

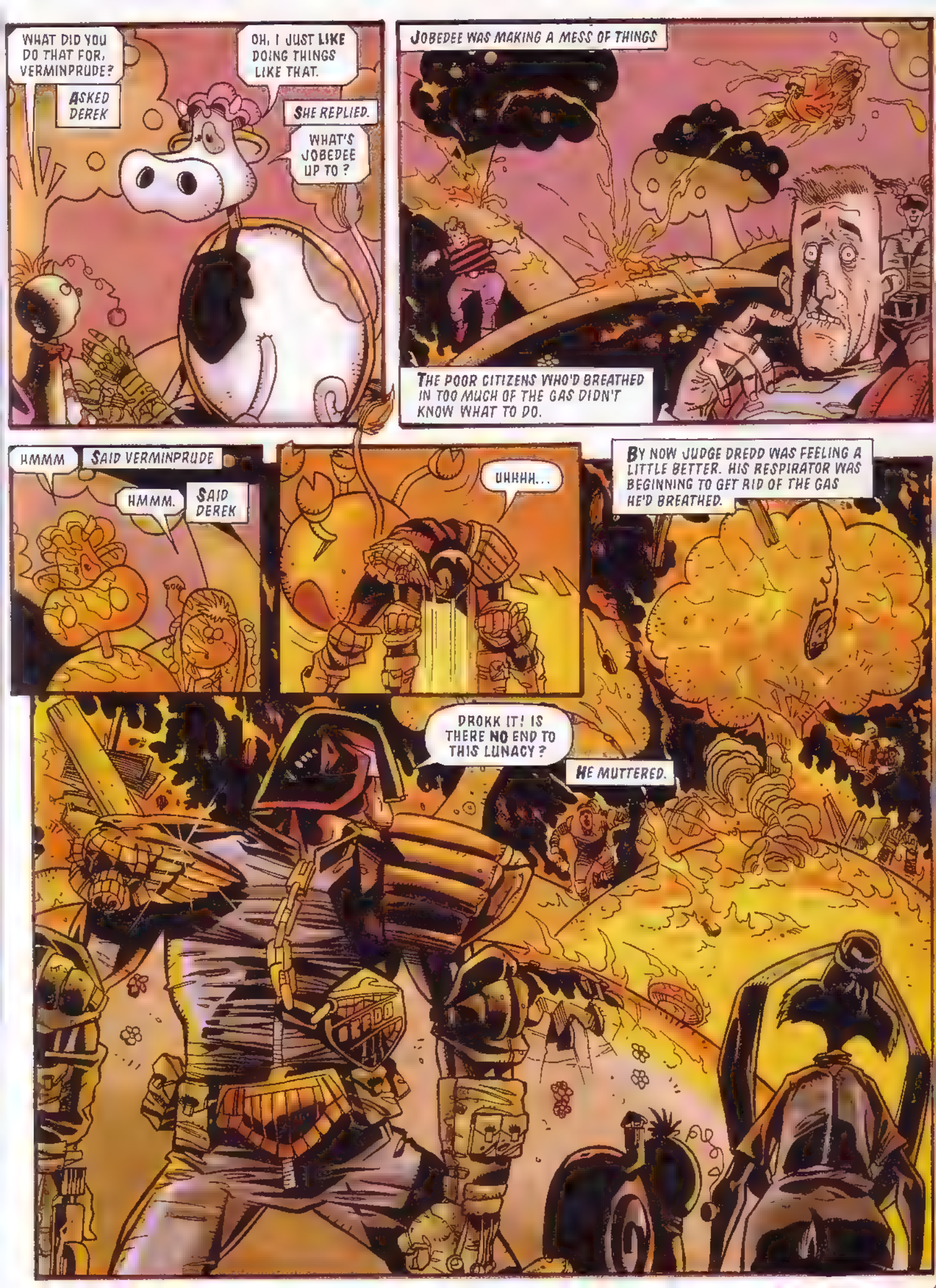
JUDGE DREDD WALKED INTO THE MELLOW-OUT
HE DIDN'T LIKE IT.
DREDD
DUGGLE AND DEREK ARRIVED
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU TWO CREEPS?
ASKED JUDGE DREDD
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE RUDE NOW, IS THERE?
SAID DUGGLE
ARE YOU HERE TO FIX THE MELLOW-OUT, JUDGE?
HELLOOO
HEY, CATS.
MORE OF 'EM, HUH? ANY OF YOU DROIDS KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS HERE?
JMMMM
SAID VERMINTRUDE.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO ASK JOBEDEE HERE HE IS NOW.
JOBEDEE APPEARED
YEAH, RIGHT
SAID JUDGE DREDD

DROKK!
SWORE JUDGE DREDD
THINGS HAD CERTAINLY CHANGED A BIT ON THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT
YEAH! YEAH! COME ON!
SHOUTED THE MAD GUY ON THE TRAIN TRACKS
FINISH ME!
HI-EX!
BAKOOM!
I SAY! GOOD SHOOTING!
SAID DUGGLE
SHUT IT, PUNK!
REPLIED JUDGE DREDD.
I WANT SOME ANSWERS FROM YOU, WIREBRAINS.
HE SAID.
WE GOT MASS SUICIDE HERE-- AN' IT AIN'T VOLUNTARY, IF I'M ANY JUDGE! WHAT'S GOING ON?

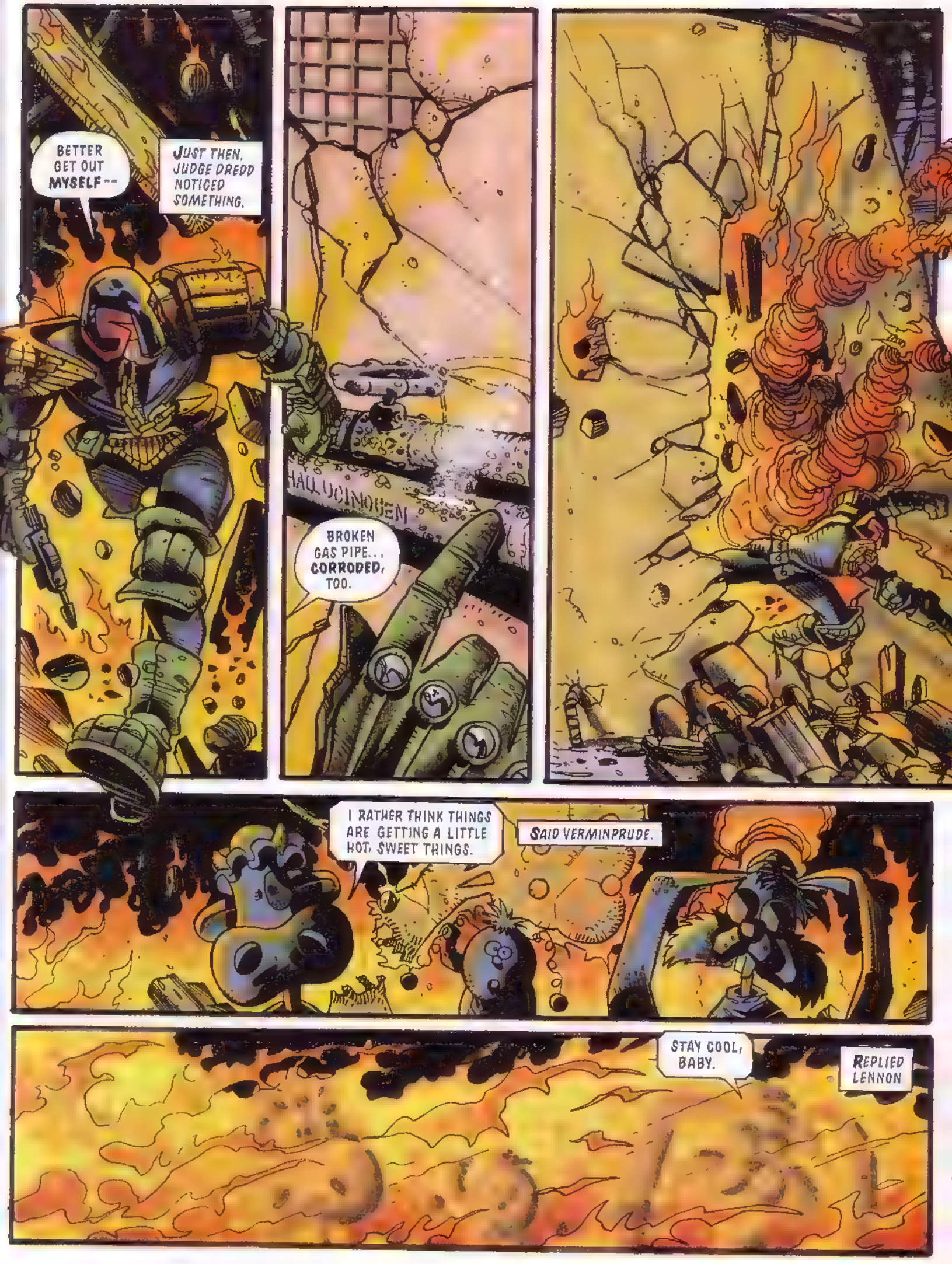
WE DON'T KNOW, JUDGE
SAID JOBEDEE
WE'RE JUST HERE TO BRING PEOPLE REFRESHMENTS.
OH YEAH?
SO WHERE'S... GRUD.
MUTTERED THE JUDGE
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR?
ASKED VERMINTRUDE
UHHH. HEAD SPINNING...
RESPIRATOR...
Y'ALL BETTER PUCKER UP, LAWRAT. .
TELEVISION ON EVEREST, DUDE...
SAID LENNON, RATHER ODDLY
I'M GOIN' UP TO FOUR ON YA!
SAID THEY TURNED OFF. .GAS... BUT. .
D-DROKK! GAS IS... STILL ON...
NEXT PROG: BAD TRIP!


SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG AT THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT PLEASURE GARDEN -- AND WHEN DREDD INVESTIGATES, HE CATCHES A WHIFF OF THE HALLUCINOGENIC GAS IN THE AIR.
JUDGE DREDD
EAT FOUR, LAWBOY!
SHOUTED DUGGLE.
UNNNNH!
the MAGIC MELLOW OUT
2
Script G. ENNIS
Art A. WILLIAMS
Lettering T. FRAME
WHAT'S GOING ON?
ASKED DEREK.
I DON'T KNOW.
REPLIED DUGGLE
I JUST WENT OVER TO HELP HIM, AND HE SUDDENLY WENT FLYING.
STRANGE
SAID VERMINPRUDE
VERY, VERY STRANGE.
WANT A HAND, JUDGE?
IT'S THE GAS... I'M... HALLUCINATING—
GRUD!
YER A SUCKER FER PUNISHMENT, BOY! HERE IT COMES!
GOOD GRIEF!
SAID DUGGLE

THAT WASN'T VERY COOL, MAN.
SAID LENNON.
IT'S... I'M SEEING THINGS.
GOTTA GET A GRIP—
YOU HAVVVE BEEEN JUDGED UNFFIT FORR DUTYY, DREDDD!
THE SSENTENCE ISSS DEATHHH!
LIKE HELL! INCENDIARIES!
YOU'RE ON A REALLY HEAVY VIOLENCE TRIP, AREN'T YOU?
OBSERVED LENNON
ANOTHER DAMN... HALLUCINATION.
GOTTA GET OUT BEFORE--
JUST THEN, VERMINPRUDE RETURNED
HELLO AGAIN, DEARHEARTS.
SHE SAID.
SQUEECK!


WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR, VERMINPRUDE?
ASKED DEREK
OH, I JUST LIKE DOING THINGS LIKE THAT.
SHE REPLIED.
WHAT'S JOBEDEE UP TO?
JOBEDEE WAS MAKING A MESS OF THINGS
THE POOR CITIZENS WHO'D BREATHED IN TOO MUCH OF THE GAS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
HMMM
SAID VERMINPRUDE
HMMM.
SAID DEREK
UHHHH...
BY NOW JUDGE DREDD WAS FEELING A LITTLE BETTER. HIS RESPIRATOR WAS BEGINNING TO GET RID OF THE GAS HE'D BREATHED.
DROKK IT! IS THERE NO END TO THIS LUNACY?
HE MUTTERED.

AND SO, JUDGE DREDD BEGAN TO SORT EVERYTHING OUT.
GOTTA STOP THAT FIRE SPREADING--
HE SAID
HI-EX!
YOU CITIZENS, GET MOVING! GET OUT OF THE FIRE!
DUHHHHH?
DROOLED THE CITIZENS.
AM I TALKIN' TO MYSELF, HERE?
GET MOVIN', LUNKHEADS!


BETTER GET OUT MYSELF--
JUST THEN, JUDGE DREDD NOTICED SOMETHING.
HALLUCINOGEN
BROKEN GAS PIPE... CORRODED, TOO.
I RATHER THINK THINGS ARE GETTING A LITTLE HOT, SWEET THINGS.
SAID VERMINPRUDE.
STAY COOL, BABY.
REPLIED LENNON

OUTSIDE THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT, JUDGE DREDD WAS TALKING TO A VERY HELPFUL MED JUDGE.
AND IT WAS DEFINITELY THE HALLUCINOGEN PIPE?
YEAH. RUSTED OPEN, TOO, SO IT HAPPENED BEFORE THE FIRE.
THAT'S IT THEN. WITH TOO MUCH HALLUCINOGEN IN THE ATMOSPHERE, THAT PLACE WOULD'VE BEEN A DEATH TRAP. HIGH DOSES OF THAT STUFF CAN WARP THE BRAIN RADICALLY...
VICTIMS ARE PRONE TO VISIONS, SELF MUTILATION, ATTEMPTED SUICIDE AND IF THEY SURVIVE ALL THAT, PROLONGED EXPOSURE TO THE GAS IS LETHAL
YOU WERE LUCKY TO GET YOUR RESPIRATOR DOWN IN TIME. EVEN SO, YOU'LL NEED A COUPLE OF JABS--
WILCO. IN THE MEANTIME, THIRTY-FOUR CITIZENS WEREN'T SO LUCKY...
AND I'M HOLDING YOU RESPONSIBLE, GORDON! YOU'RE THE OWNER -- YOU SHOULD'VE MADE ADEQUATE SAFETY CHECKS ON THOSE PIPES.
EIGHTEEN? COME ON, BABE, THAT'S NOT FAIR!
CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE CAUSING ACTUAL DEATH -- EIGHTEEN YEARS.
OKAY! LET'S CALL IT TWENTY!
AND IN THE MAGIC MELLOW-OUT, DEREK WENT OVER TO TALK TO DUGGLE
NEVER MIND, DUGGLE.
SAID DEREK
IT COULD BE WORSE.
AW, DROKK IT.
SAID DUGGLE
THE END

BLESS ME, FATHER, FOR I HAVE SINNED.
IT HAS BEEN TWENTY MINUTES SINCE MY LAST CONFESSION.
TWENTY MINUTES ?
ER.. WHAT IS THE NATURE OF YOUR SIN, MY SON ?
DON'T BE AFRAID TO SPEAK UP. WE ARE ALONE WITH GRUD.
NOW, WHAT IS YOUR SIN.. ?
CRASH
I KILL PRIESTS
JUDGE DREDD

DUNGG!
DUNNG!
DUNGG!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?
JUDGE — LANGUAGE! YOU ARE IN A SACRED PLACE!
I DON'T GIVE A MONKEY'S BUTT WHERE I AM!
BELL-RINGIN' OUTSIDE PROSCRIBED HOURS IS AN OFFENCE
SOMEBODY'S PULLIN' TIME FOR THIS! WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?
PLOP!

DUNNGG!
FATHER O'FLYNN!
SO WE MEET AGAIN, FATHER RILEY!
Y-YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU IN MY LIFE BEFORE!
NOT IN THIS REPELLENT FORM, PERHAPS. BUT CAST YOUR MIND BACK FIFTEEN YEARS
REMEMBER THE BOY CALLED MUSSOLINI?
N-NO. .I DON'T
PAH! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY!
--DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, DREDD! FOUR PRIESTS MURDERED IN LESS THAN AN HOUR-- AND NOT A SIGN OF THE KILLER!
THE CHURCHES AREN'T EVEN IN WALKING DISTANCE OF EACH OTHER
CREEP MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF TRANSPORT OR ELSE HE HAS A MORE DIRECT ROUTE!
LIKE A TRAPDOOR..

" REMEMBER, FATHER RILEY, 15 YEARS AGO...?
" WERE THEY HAPPY, THAT YOUNG COUPLE, BRINGING THEIR NEW BABY TO BE BAPTISED INTO THE CHURCH OF THEIR CHOICE?
" DID THEIR EYES SPARKLE AS YOU TOOK THE CHILD AND INVOKED THE BLESSINGS OF YOUR GOD?"
IN THE NAMES OF GRUD, JOVUS AND THE HOLY SPOOK, I HEREBY BAPTISE--
WOOPS!
SLIPPERY LITTLE DEVIL--!
SPLASH
MY BABY! MY BABY! HE-HE'S GONE!
I'M SORRY. IT... IT WAS THE WILL OF GRUD!
REMEMBER NOW, FATHER RILEY?

TRACKS! SOMETHIN' LARGE HAS BEEN ALONG HERE RECENTLY.
THIS WAY--!
"BUT BABY MUSSOLINI WASN'T DEAD--
"THE CHILD WOULD HAVE PERISHED IN THE NIGHTMARE WORLD OF THE SEWERS...
"HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR A CERTAIN GIANT RAT."

DROKK!
GIGANTIC MUTANT RAT— STANDARD EXECUTION!
BAM BAM BAM BAM
WEIRDEST RAT I EVER SAW...
...A WOMAN IN A RAT SUIT!
"THAT GIANT RAT RESCUED THE BOY, AND RAISED HIM IN THAT DANK, DISMAL PLACE AS IF HE WAS ITS OWN PROGENY...
"TAUGHT HIM HOW TO SPEAK — HOW TO FIGHT — HOW TO SURVIVE IN THE FOETID SUB-CITY JUNGLE!
"BUT THE CHEMICALS — THE POLLUTANTS IN THE WATER TOOK THEIR TOLL. AS THE BOY GREW, HE MUTATED...
"AND THE DARK HATRED HE FELT FOR THE PRIEST WHO CAUSED IT ALL WAS REFLECTED IN THE GROTESQUE WARPING OF HIS BODY!"

I WAS THAT CHILD! AND NOW I RETURN FOR REVENGE!
B-BUT--I NEVER DROPPED ANY CHILD...!
LIAR!
YOU MADE ME A MONSTER -- NOW YOU DIE FOR IT!
HOLD IT, CREEP!
YOU'VE GOT AN INNOCENT MAN THERE!
YOU NEVER WERE FLUSHED AWAY. HERE'S THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR CONDITION.--
YOUR MOTHER!

NO! IT'S NOT TRUE! IT'S A TRICK!
YOUR FUNERAL, CREEP!
STANDARD BULLETS NO GOOD!
HI-EXPLOSIVE--
SPLOTT!

IT...IT'S TRUE...SON! YOU'RE...NOT CALLED MUSSOLINI. YOUR NAME'S EAST...EASTMAN — K-KEVIN EASTMAN.
I-I NAMED YOU AFTER MY.. CHILDHOOD HERO!
BUT YOUR DAD RAN AWAY FROM HOME...I HAD DEBTS... I COULDN'T TAKE ANY MORE!
I MOVED INTO THE SEWERS — WORE THE SUIT TO KEEP THE RATS AT BAY. I-I MADE UP THE STORY ABOUT YOUR CHRISTENING...SO YOU WOULDN'T HATE ME!
BUT...I KILLED FOUR PRIESTS TONIGHT BECAUSE OF THAT! WHY, MUM? FOR CRUD'S SAKE — WHY?
BECAUSE!
I

DREDD TO CONTROL. MED-UNIT NEEDED!
I GOT A CRUCIFIED PRIEST – A DEAD WOMAN IN A RAT-SUIT --
AND A TANK FULL OF TURTLE SOUP!
BUT – WHY DID SHE LET HIM LOOSE TO KILL PRIESTS, JUDGE DREDD?
BEATS ME!

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# JUDGE DREDD

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## CAN'T PAY? WON'T PAY!

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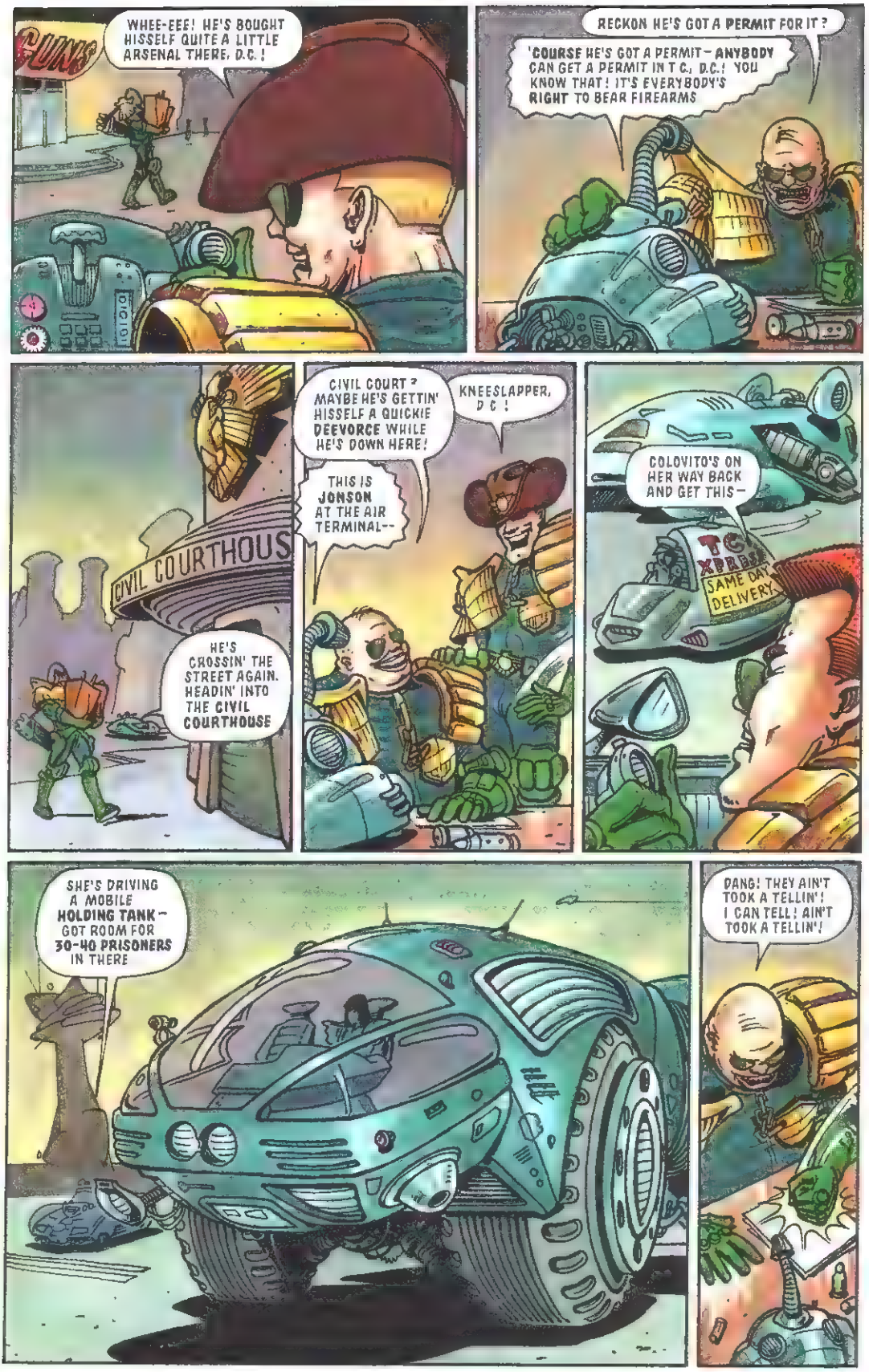
JUDGE DREDD
TEXAS CITY STING
THESE ARE ARREST WARRANTS ON FORTY NINE PERPS I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE ARE HIDING OUT HERE IN TEXAS CITY.
THAT A FACT NOW?
OOT TO KIL
ARMAGED
ARMAGEDD
ARMAGEDD
GUNS & ROCK

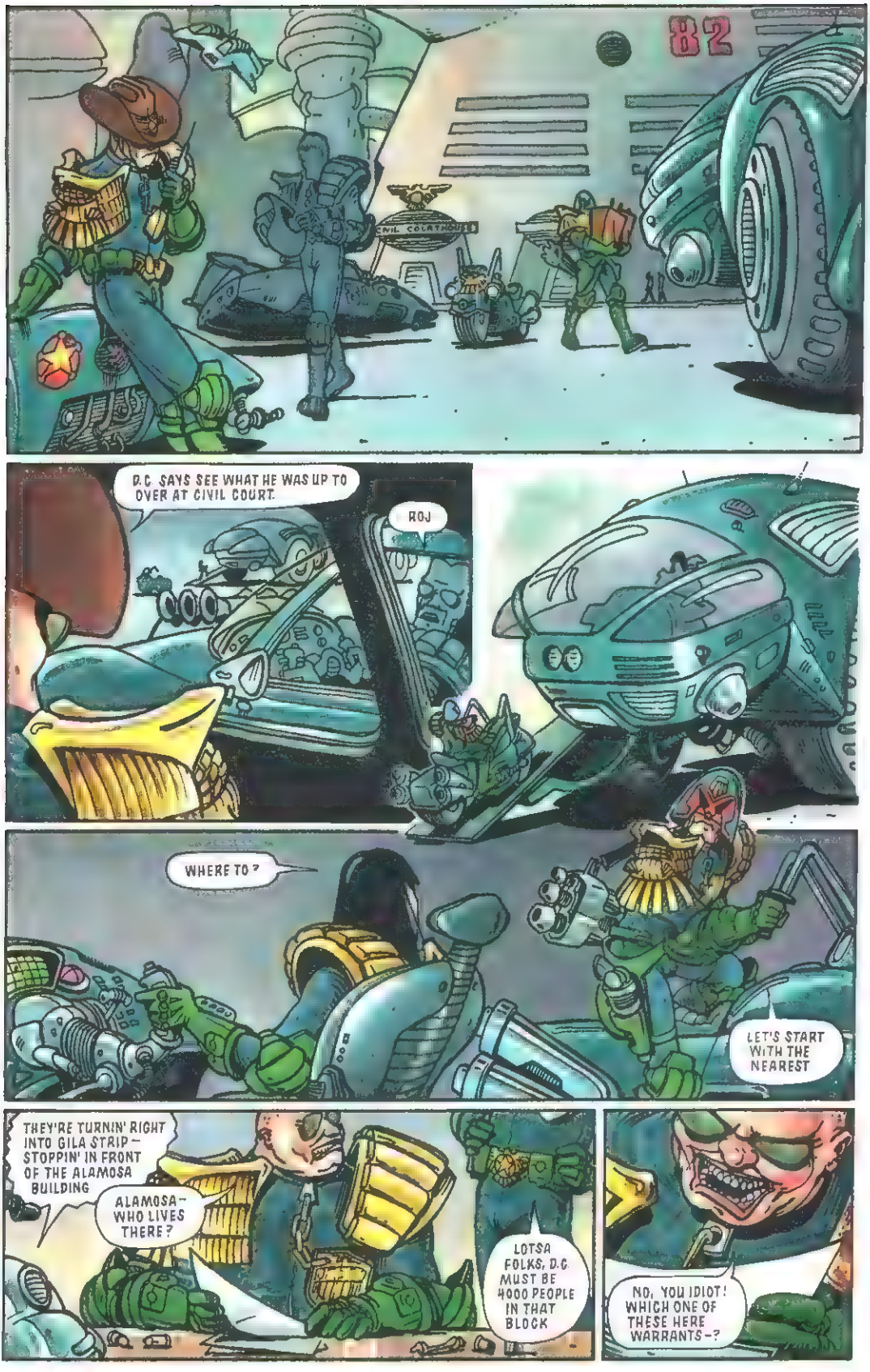
WHEEDOGGIE! YOU GOT YERSELF SOME REAL BAD GUYS HERE, DREDDY BOY! I MEAN, TAKE THIS OL' WALLY SNEED — WANTED FER JAYWALK!
DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE HONUS
NOW THAT'S SERIOUS STUFF! WOULDN'T LIKE TO RUN INTO WALLY ON A DARK NIGHT — GUY'D JAYWALK ALL OVER ME!
HAWWW! REAL KNEESLAPPER THERE, D.C.!
IF YOU READ ON YOU'LL SEE SNEED'S OFFENCE LEFT TWENTY FOUR PEOPLE DEAD. HE'S WANTED FOR MANSLAUGHTER ONE — AND HE'S THE BEST OF THEM.
DIMKINS — MULTIPLE HOMICIDE.
KLING BROTHERS — SLAVE RUNNING
GREEVER — HE TORTURES FOR FUN
NOT THE KIND OF MODEL CITIZENS EVEN TEXAS CITY IS LOOKING FOR.
MEGA CITY
WANTED
SO WHY DON'T WE JUST DROP THE SARCASM, HUH, HONUS? JUST GIVE ME AUTHORITY TO PICK THESE CREEPS UP AND WE'LL BE OUT OF YOUR HAIR IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!
THAT A FACT NOW?
THAT'S A FACT!

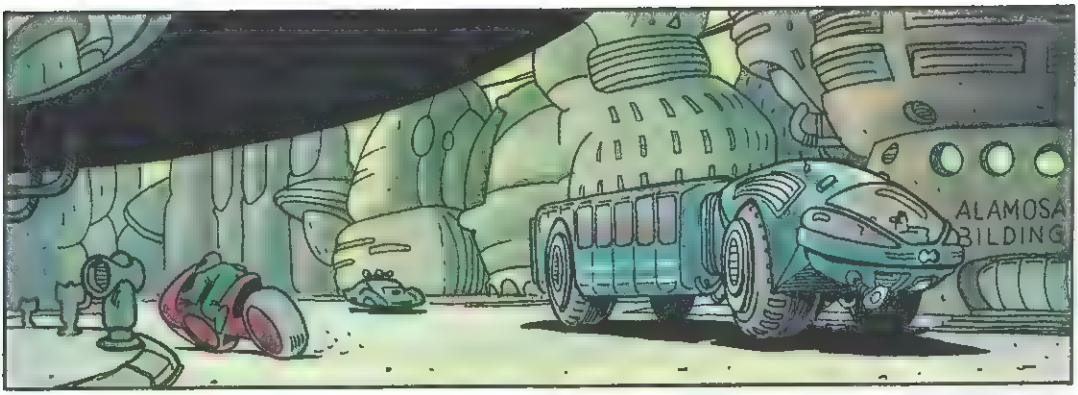
WELL THAT AIN'T A FACT!
'COS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED – AND WHILE THE CHIEF JUDGE IS OUTTA TOWN I AM CONCERNED – THESE HERE BOYS AIN'T DONE NO HARM IN THIS CITY!
WE WANNA PICK 'EM UP WE'LL PICK 'EM UP IF AN' WHEN WE TAKE A MIND TO – AN' IN THE MEANTIME WE DON'T NEED NO SMARTASS MEGA-CITY LOUDMOUTHS DOWN HERE TELLIN' US HOW TO RUN THE LAW!
YOU'RE SAYING NO?
DAMN RIGHT I'M SAYING NO!
JUST WANTED TO GET THAT STRAIGHT.
LET'S GO, COLOVITO.
YOU WANNA STAY AWHILE, ENJOY THE HOSPITALITY OF OUR FAIR CITY, THAT'S FINE – YOU BE MY GUEST. AN' YER LITTLE LADY FRIEND.
BUT JUST YOU REMEMBER WHO THE LAW IS HERE!
START PLAYIN' LORD GRUD ALMITEY IN MY CITY AN' I'LL CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE REAL FAST, BOY! AN' THAT'S A FACT!
TELL HIM, DC!
KRRRAK

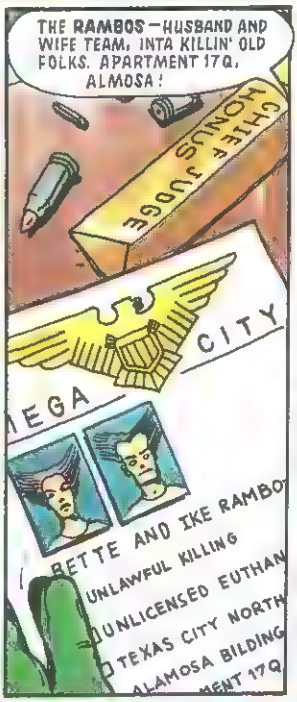
FIGURED HONUS MIGHT GIVE US TROUBLE. THE GUY'S A GRADE-A DIMWIT!
SO WHAT DO WE DO?
FALL BACK ON PLAN B
RETURN TO THE SHIP. GET THE LETTERS MOVING OUT, SPECIAL DELIVERY. BE BACK HERE WITH THE CATCH WAGON IN HALF AN HOUR.
AND TAKE THIS. LEAVE YOUR OWN WEAPONS ON BOARD. KNOWING HONUS HE'LL TRY TO NAIL US FOR CARRYING UNREGISTERED FIREARMS
CHECK
THEY'RE SPLITTIN' UP, D.C. COLOVITO'S HEADIN' BACK TOWARDS THE AIR TERMINAL. JONSON'S ON HER.
WUNNERFUL WORLD OF GUNS
GUNS
WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO ?

THESE BABIES'LL GIVE YA SINGLE SHOT OR RAPID FIRE. CHOICE OF THREE LOADS — STANDARD, FRAGHEAD AND HI-EX.
FAKUUM
FAKUUM
FAK
FIRIN' RANGE
I'LL TAKE ONE. 300 ROUNDS STANDARD, 50 EACH FRAG AND HI-EX
ALRIGHTY
ANYTHING ELSE?
FULL DOCUMENTATION ON ALL THIS, FOR MYSELF AND A COLLEAGUE.
SURE THANG. I JUST NEED SOME FORM OF IDENTIFICATION—
DREDD
THAT'LL DO NICELY.
FIREARMS PERMIT


GUNS
WHEE-EEE! HE'S BOUGHT HISSELF QUITE A LITTLE ARSENAL THERE, D.C.!
RECKON HE'S GOT A PERMIT FOR IT?
'COURSE HE'S GOT A PERMIT — ANYBODY CAN GET A PERMIT IN T.C., D.C.! YOU KNOW THAT! IT'S EVERYBODY'S RIGHT TO BEAR FIREARMS
CIVIL COURTHOUS
HE'S CROSSIN' THE STREET AGAIN. HEADIN' INTO THE CIVIL COURTHOUSE
CIVIL COURT? MAYBE HE'S GETTIN' HISSELF A QUICKIE DEEVORCE WHILE HE'S DOWN HERE!
KNEESLAPPER, D.C.!
THIS IS JONSON AT THE AIR TERMINAL--
COLOVITO'S ON HER WAY BACK AND GET THIS—
TC XPRESS
SAME DAY DELIVERY
SHE'S DRIVING A MOBILE HOLDING TANK — GOT ROOM FOR 30-40 PRISONERS IN THERE
DANG! THEY AIN'T TOOK A TELLIN'! I CAN TELL! AIN'T TOOK A TELLIN'!

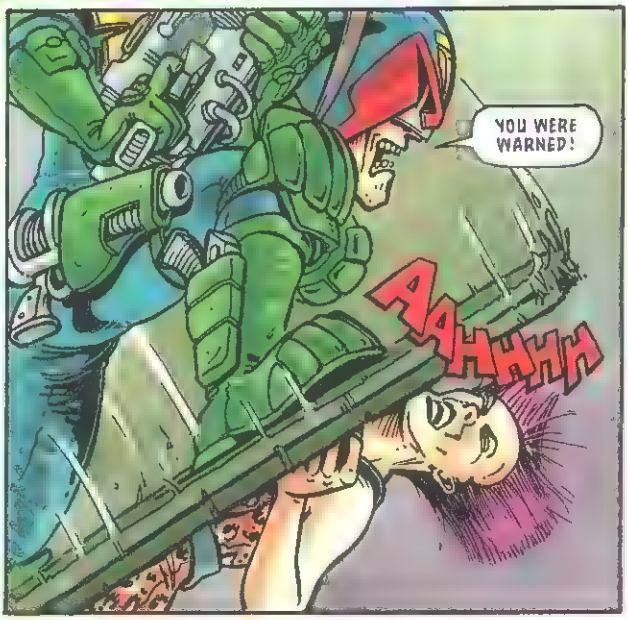

82
CIVIL COURTHOUSE
D.C. SAYS SEE WHAT HE WAS UP TO OVER AT CIVIL COURT.
ROJ
WHERE TO?
LET'S START WITH THE NEAREST
THEY'RE TURNIN' RIGHT INTO GILA STRIP — STOPPIN' IN FRONT OF THE ALAMOSA BUILDING
ALAMOSA — WHO LIVES THERE?
LOTSA FOLKS, D.C. MUST BE 4000 PEOPLE IN THAT BLOCK
NO, YOU IDIOT! WHICH ONE OF THESE HERE WARRANTS —?

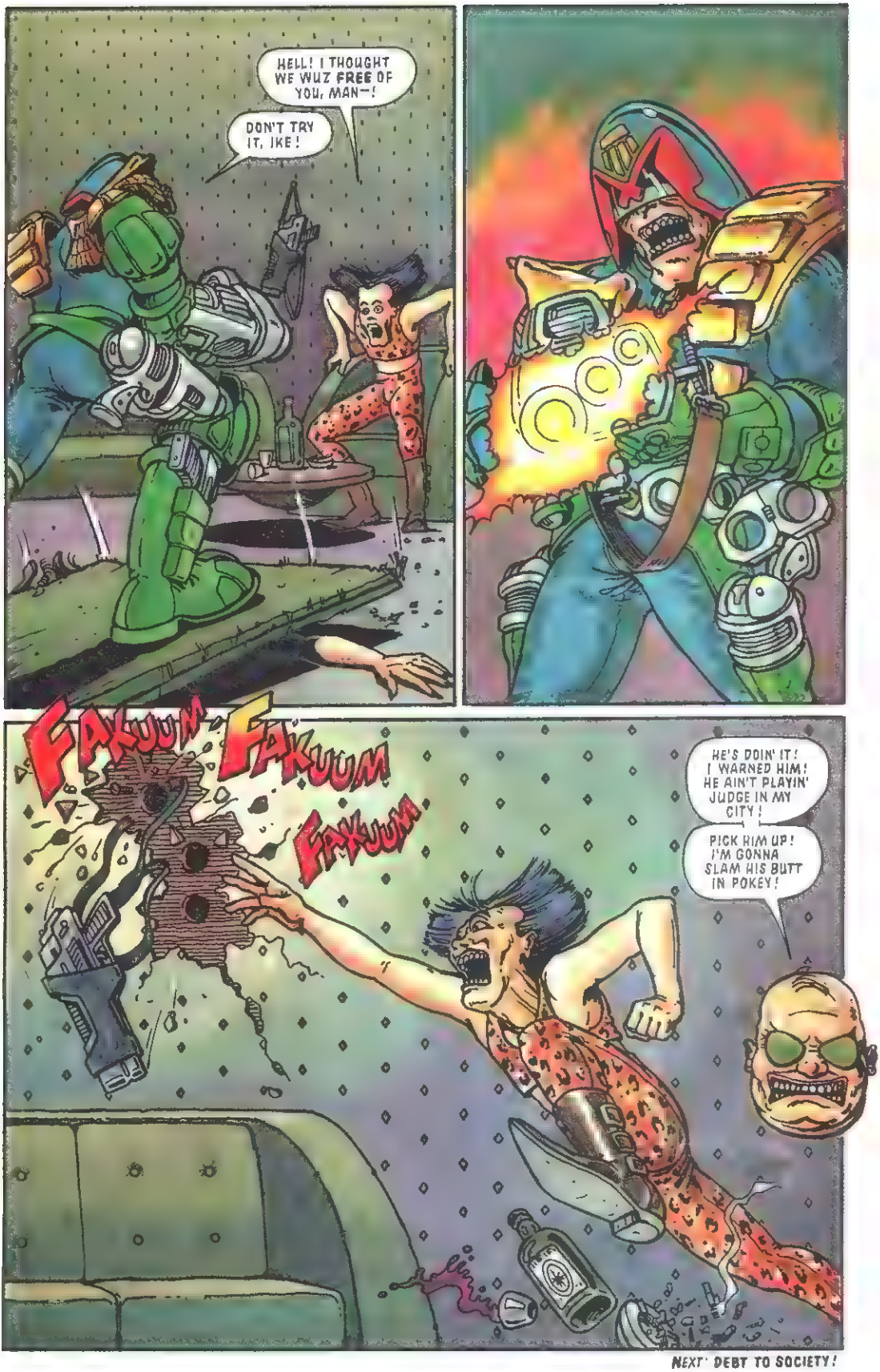

ALAMOSA
BILDING


THE RAMBOS—HUSBAND AND WIFE TEAM. INTA KILLIN' OLD FOLKS. APARTMENT 17Q. ALMOSA!
CHIEF JUDGE
CITY
UNLAWFUL KILLING
UNLICENSED EUTHAN
TEXAS CITY NORTH
ALAMOSA BILDING

OPEN UP IN THERE!

D-D-D-DREDD!
YOU'RE CRAZY! IT CAN'T BE!


YOU WERE WARNED!
AAHHHH



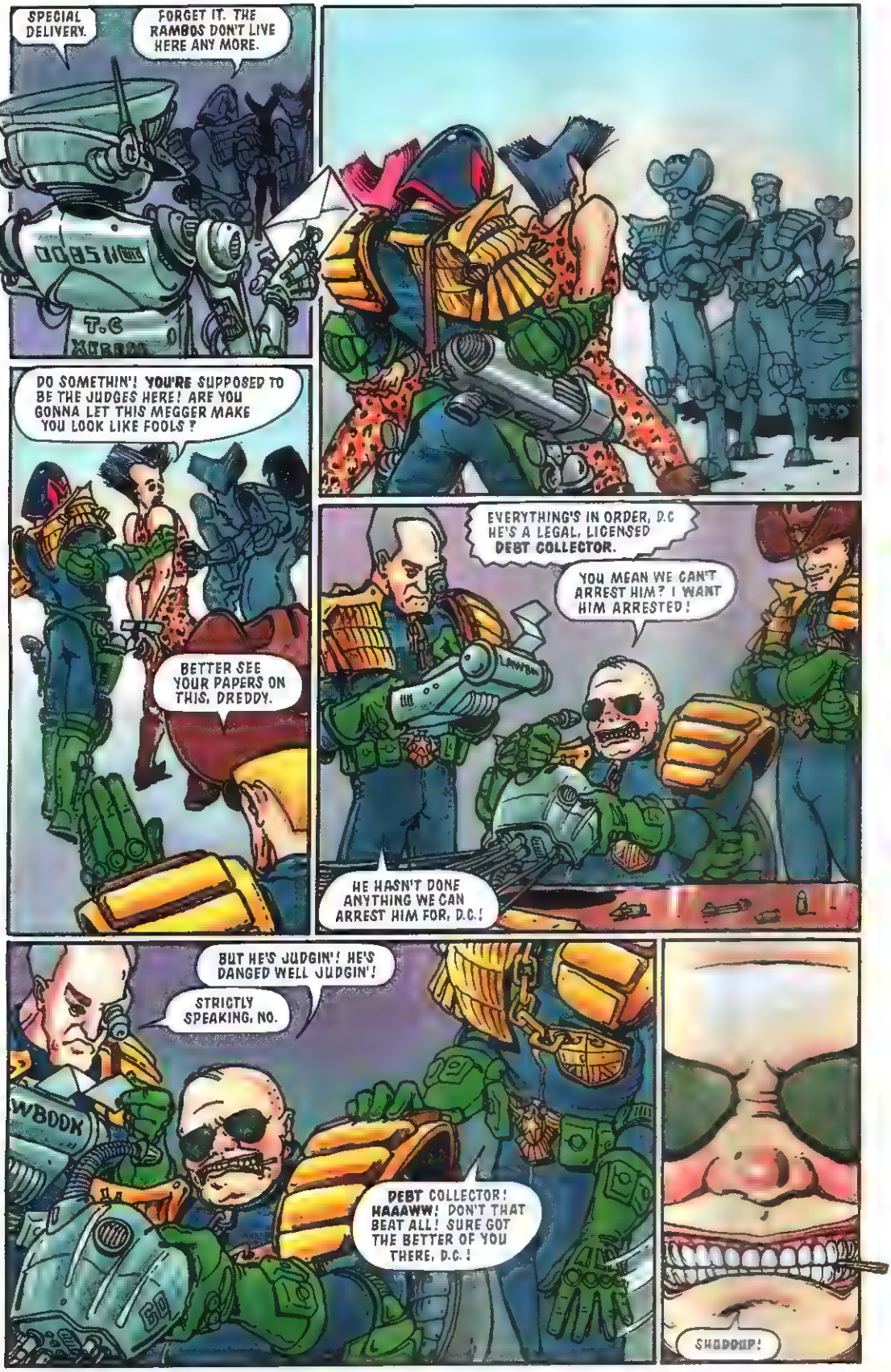

NEXT: DEBT TO SOCIETY!

FAKUUM FAKUUM
DON'T MAKE IT HARD FOR ME 'KE
JUDGE DREDD
TEXAS CITY STING
PART 2
BOOOF
BOOF
BOOOF
YOU GOT NO RIGHT TO DO THIS, DREDD! YOU AIN'T A JUDGE IN TEXAS CITY!
I'M NOT HERE IN MY CAPACITY AS JUDGE!

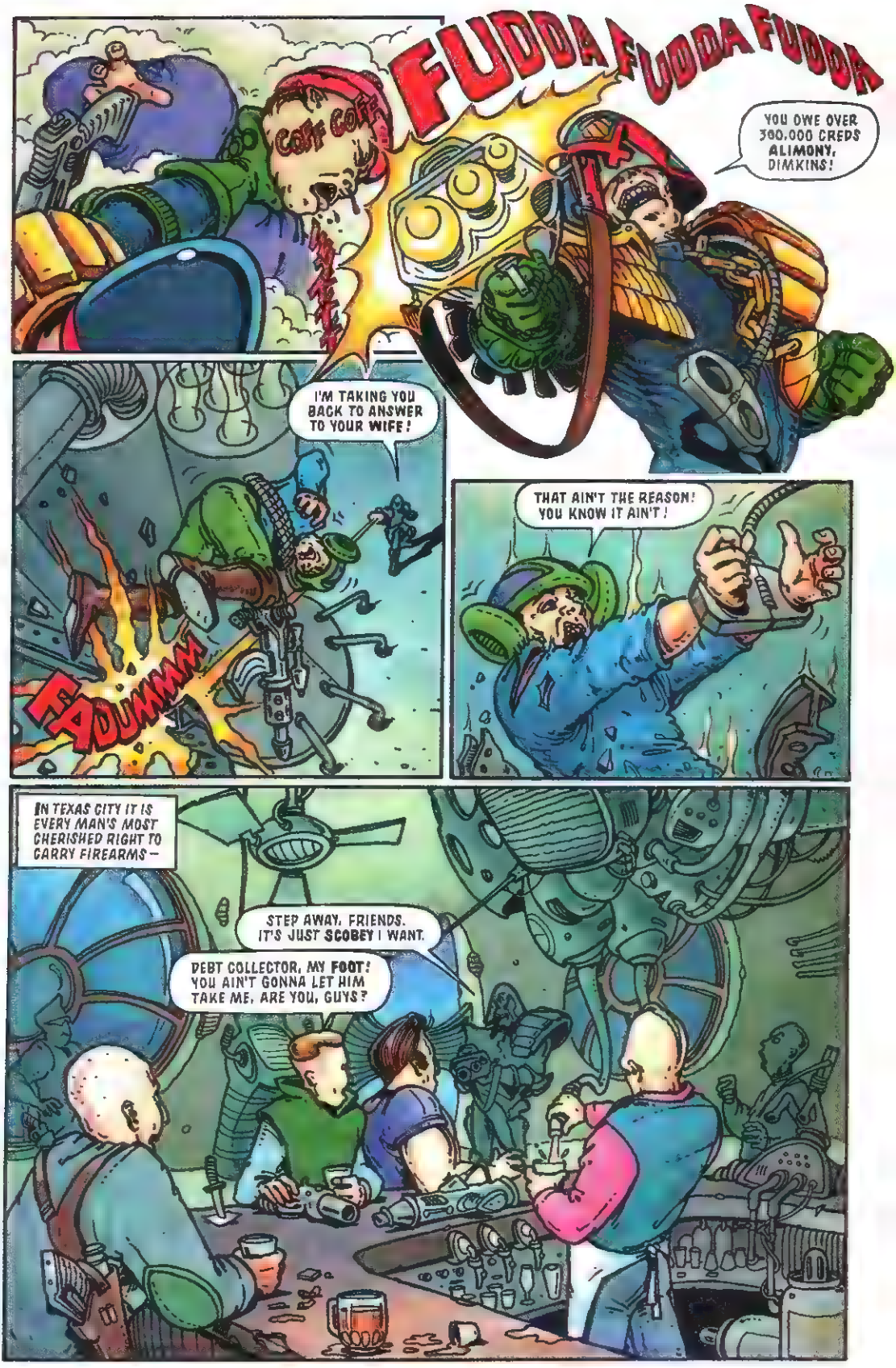
HUH?
I GOT HIM, IKEY!
HIEEEEEE
KERRUMPP!
1108 001
THEN WHAT ARE YOU HERE AS?

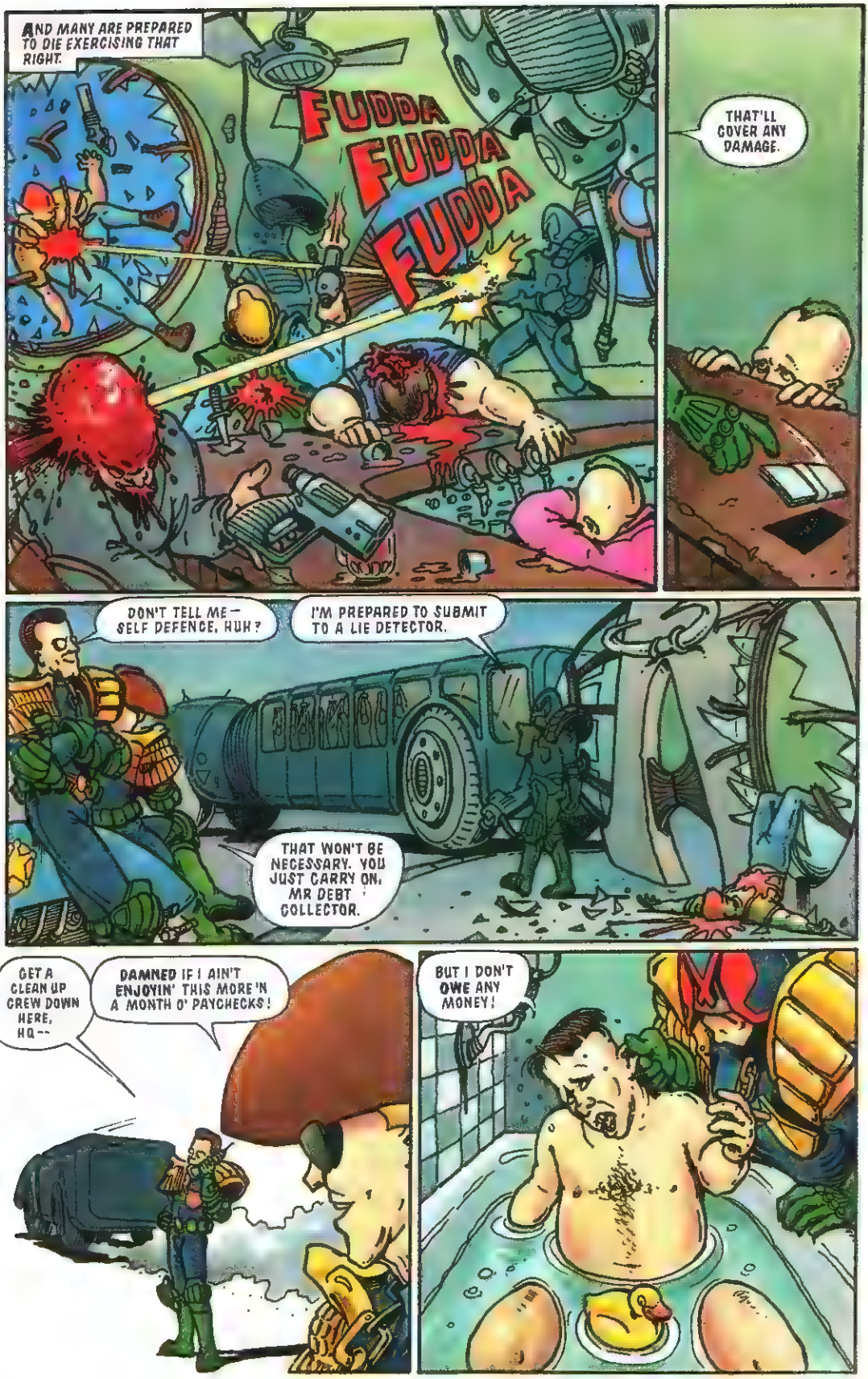
CIVIL COURTHOUSE
THIS IS JONSON. I'M IN SMALL CLAIMS DIVISION. YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, D.C. —
SEE ALL THEM RUNNERS YOU WOULDN'T LET OL' DREDDY ARREST? WELL, HE WUZ IN HERE WITH A WHOLE HEAPA BAD DEBT WARRANTS ON 'EM, APPLYIN' FOR A LICENCE TO COLLECT
PAID HIS FEE, SAME AS ANYONE. NO REASON TO REFUSE.
HE'S GOT HISSELF A DEBT COLLECTOR'S LICENCE?
CAN HE DO THAT?
NOTHIN' ILLEGAL ABOUT IT, D.C.
I'M AN ACCREDITED AGENT WITH GLOBAL DEBT RECOVERY SERVICES.
GLOBAL DEBT RECOVERY SERVICES
AGENT D
JOE DREDD
REG Nº D
000018
IKE AND BETTE RAMBO, WHEN YOU LEFT MEGA-CITY ONE YOU ALSO LEFT A SUBSTANTIAL CREDIT DEBT TO YOUR JOINT ACCOUNT WITH MEGA-CITY SAVINGS AND LOAN. WITH INTEREST THIS DEBT NOW TOTALS 88,088 CREDS.
I'M HERE TO COLLECT.
A-AND THAT'S IT?
THAT'S ALL YOU'RE HERE FOR...?
THAT'S IT.

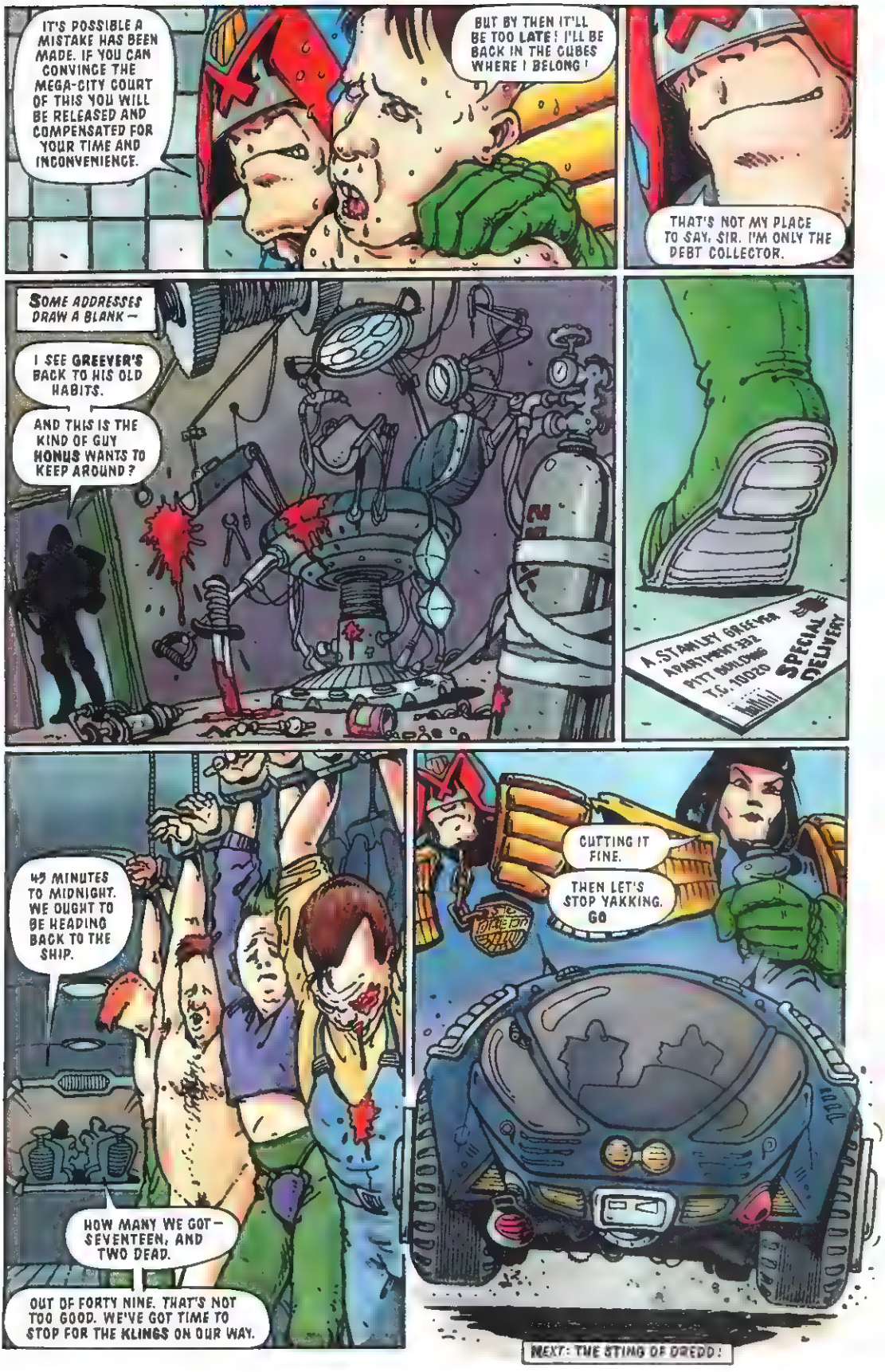
THAT'S A RELIEF!
'COURSE, IT'LL TAKE ME A FEW DAYS TO GET THAT KINDA MONEY TOGETHER~
IN THAT CASE UNDER TEXAS CITY LAW I'M AUTHORISED TO TAKE YOU BACK TO MEGA-CITY ONE UNTIL SUCH TIME AS PAYMENT IS MADE.
NO! WAIT! I'LL GET IT! I'LL GET THE MONEY! JUST GIMME AN HOUR~
A LOUSY HOUR! YOU GOTTA GIVE ME THAT!
I DON'T GOTTA GIVE YOU ANYTHING, CREEP.
THE DEBT'S DUE NOW.
I'LL GET HIM, IKEY~!
SHNNKK
OOOOFFF!!
THIS IS JUST A CON~ A TRICK TO GET US BACK TO THE BIG MEG! THEN YOU'LL ARREST US FOR ALL THE OTHER CRIMES.
IT AIN'T FAIR!
NO... BUT IT'S LEGAL.

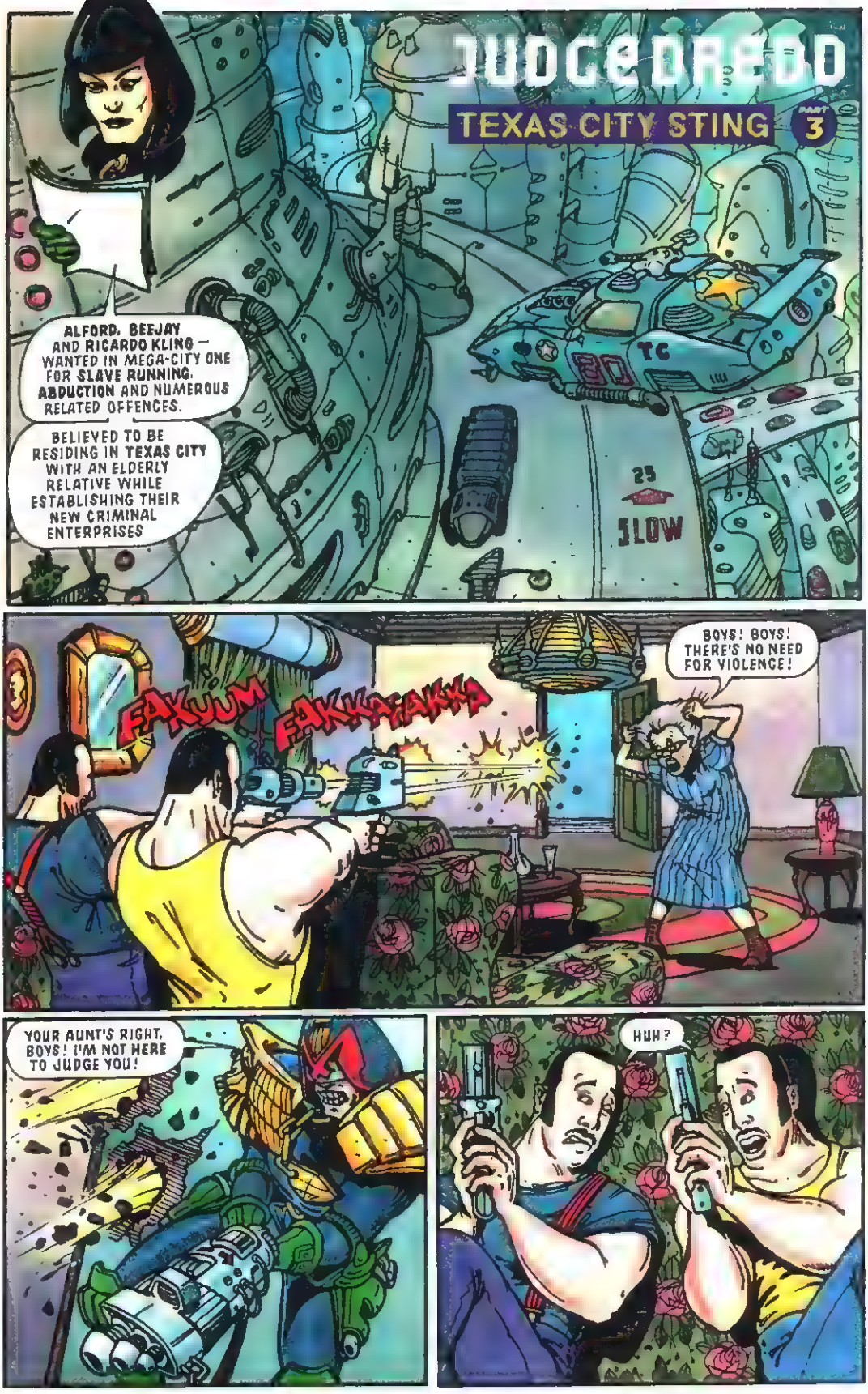

SPECIAL DELIVERY.
FORGET IT. THE RAMBOS DON'T LIVE HERE ANY MORE.
DO SOMETHIN'! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE JUDGES HERE! ARE YOU GONNA LET THIS MEGGER MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE FOOLS?
BETTER SEE YOUR PAPERS ON THIS, DREDDY.
EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER, D.C. HE'S A LEGAL, LICENSED DEBT COLLECTOR.
YOU MEAN WE CAN'T ARREST HIM? I WANT HIM ARRESTED!
HE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING WE CAN ARREST HIM FOR, D.C.!
BUT HE'S JUDGIN'! HE'S DANGED WELL JUDGIN'!
STRICTLY SPEAKING, NO.
DEBT COLLECTOR! HAAAWW! DON'T THAT BEAT ALL! SURE GOT THE BETTER OF YOU THERE, D.C.!
SHADDUP!

YOU THINK YOU'RE REAL SMART, PONCHA, DREDDY BOY! THINK YOU CAN USE OUR OWN LAWS TO MAKE MONKEYS OUTA US!
WELL, YOU DON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, NO SIR! I'M REVOKIN' YOUR VISITOR'S PERMIT!
I'LL GIVE YOU TILL MIDNIGHT TONIGHT TO BE OUTA THIS CITY! IF YOU AIN'T I'M GONNA SLAM YOUR BUTT IN POKEY AN' THROW AWAY THE KEY!
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
MIDNIGHT... THAT GIVES US JUST OVER EIGHT HOURS.
BETTER GET MOVING, COLOVITO!
STAY ON THEIR TAIL, DAMMIT, WOODSTOCK! THEY PUT ONE FOOT OUTA LINE, HAUL 'EM IN!
SURE, D.C.
GOTTA ADMIRE THE GUY'S SAND.
AIN'T HEARD OL' D.C. PUT OUT SO BAD SINCE HE CAUGHT HIS NICK-NACKS IN THE SHREDDER!
EIGHT HOURS IS NEVER GOING TO BE ENOUGH!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO OUR BEST. WHO'S NEXT ON THE LIST—?
DINGUS McCALL!
KBLAM
MOBILE HO
PARK

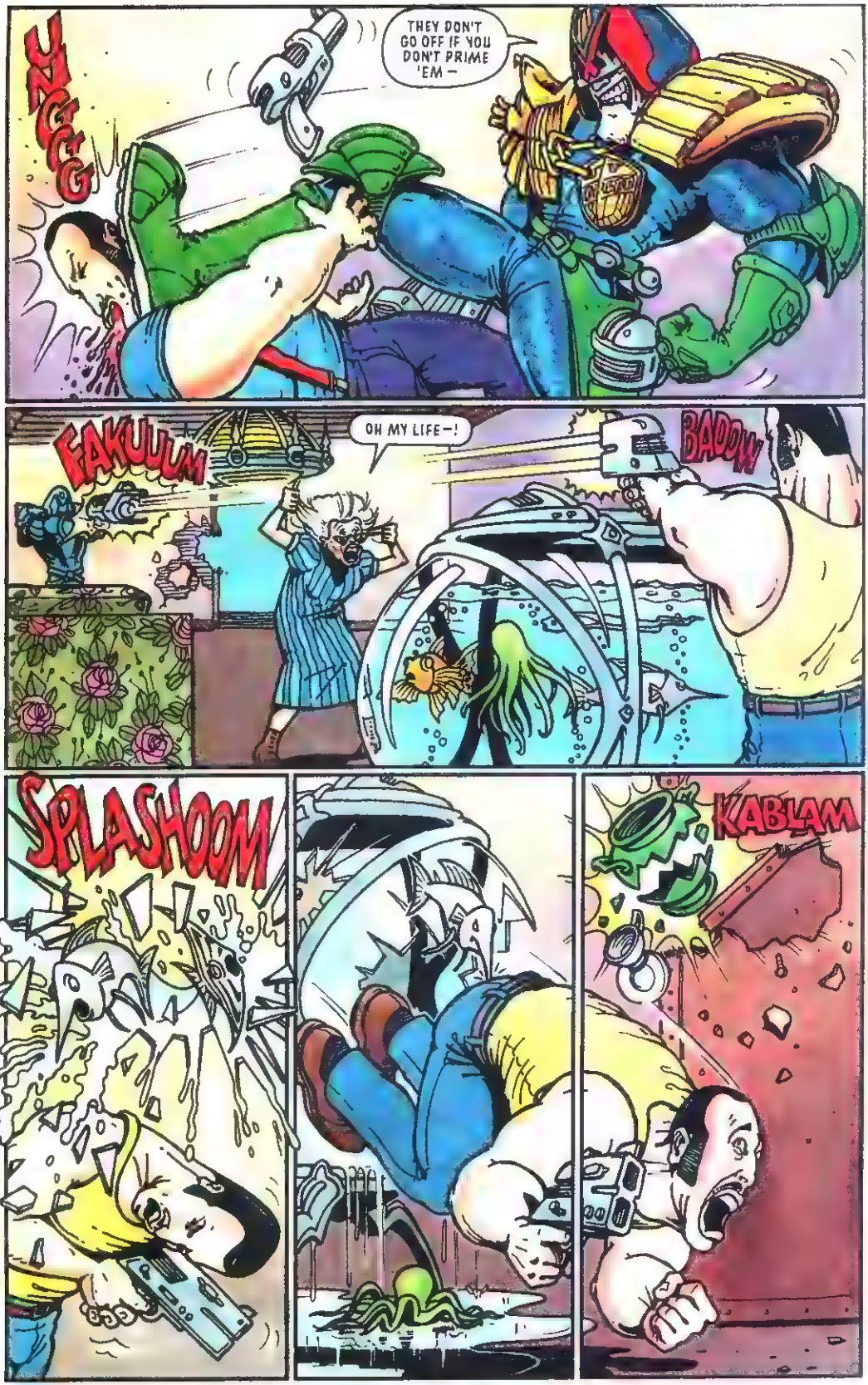

COFF COFF
FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA
YOU OWE OVER 300,000 CREDS ALIMONY, DIMKINS!
I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO ANSWER TO YOUR WIFE!
KA-DUMMM
THAT AIN'T THE REASON! YOU KNOW IT AIN'T!
IN TEXAS CITY IT IS EVERY MAN'S MOST CHERISHED RIGHT TO CARRY FIREARMS—
STEP AWAY, FRIENDS. IT'S JUST SCOBEY I WANT.
DEBT COLLECTOR, MY FOOT! YOU AIN'T GONNA LET HIM TAKE ME, ARE YOU, GUYS?

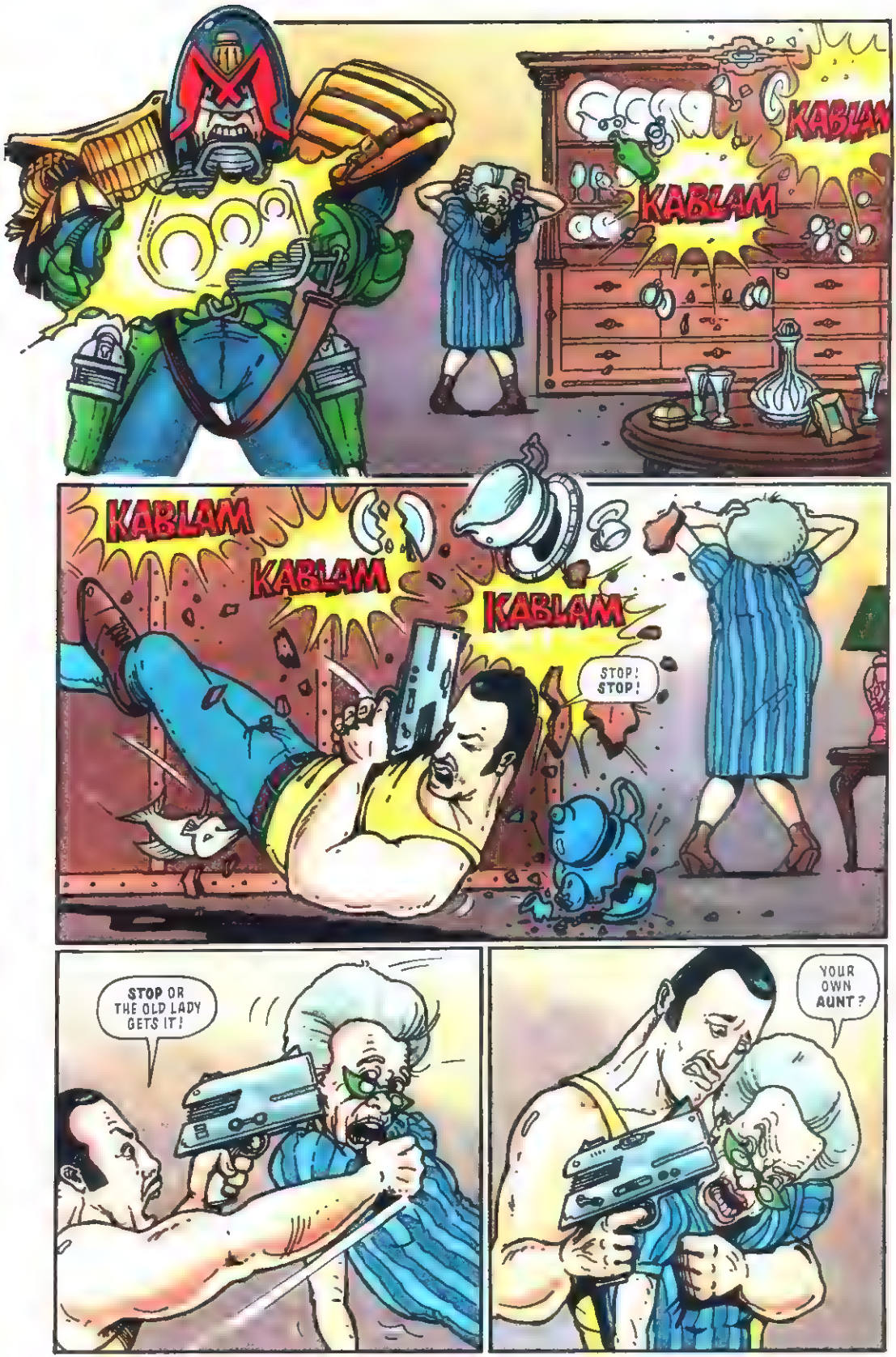

AND MANY ARE PREPARED TO DIE EXERCISING THAT RIGHT.
FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA
THAT'LL COVER ANY DAMAGE.
DON'T TELL ME— SELF DEFENCE, HUH?
I'M PREPARED TO SUBMIT TO A LIE DETECTOR.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. YOU JUST CARRY ON, MR DEBT COLLECTOR.
GET A CLEAN UP CREW DOWN HERE, HQ--
DAMNED IF I AIN'T ENJOYIN' THIS MORE 'N A MONTH O' PAYCHECKS!
BUT I DON'T OWE ANY MONEY!


IT'S POSSIBLE A MISTAKE HAS BEEN MADE. IF YOU CAN CONVINCE THE MEGA-CITY COURT OF THIS YOU WILL BE RELEASED AND COMPENSATED FOR YOUR TIME AND INCONVENIENCE.
BUT BY THEN IT'LL BE TOO LATE! I'LL BE BACK IN THE CUBES WHERE I BELONG!
THAT'S NOT MY PLACE TO SAY, SIR. I'M ONLY THE DEBT COLLECTOR.
SOME ADDRESSES DRAW A BLANK—
I SEE GREEVER'S BACK TO HIS OLD HABITS.
AND THIS IS THE KIND OF GUY HONUS WANTS TO KEEP AROUND?
A. STANLEY GREEVER APARTMENT 332 PITT BUILDING T.C. 10020
SPECIAL DELIVERY
45 MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT. WE OUGHT TO BE HEADING BACK TO THE SHIP.
HOW MANY WE GOT— SEVENTEEN, AND TWO DEAD.
OUT OF FORTY NINE. THAT'S NOT TOO GOOD. WE'VE GOT TIME TO STOP FOR THE KLINGS ON OUR WAY.
CUTTING IT FINE.
THEN LET'S STOP YAKKING. GO
NEXT: THE STING OF DREDD!


JUDGE DREDD
TEXAS CITY STING
PART 3
ALFORD, BEEJAY AND RICARDO KLING — WANTED IN MEGA-CITY ONE FOR SLAVE RUNNING, ABDUCTION AND NUMEROUS RELATED OFFENCES.
BELIEVED TO BE RESIDING IN TEXAS CITY WITH AN ELDERLY RELATIVE WHILE ESTABLISHING THEIR NEW CRIMINAL ENTERPRISES
TC
23
SLOW
FAKYUM
FAKKAAAKKA
BOYS! BOYS! THERE'S NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE!
YOUR AUNT'S RIGHT, BOYS! I'M NOT HERE TO JUDGE YOU!
HUH?

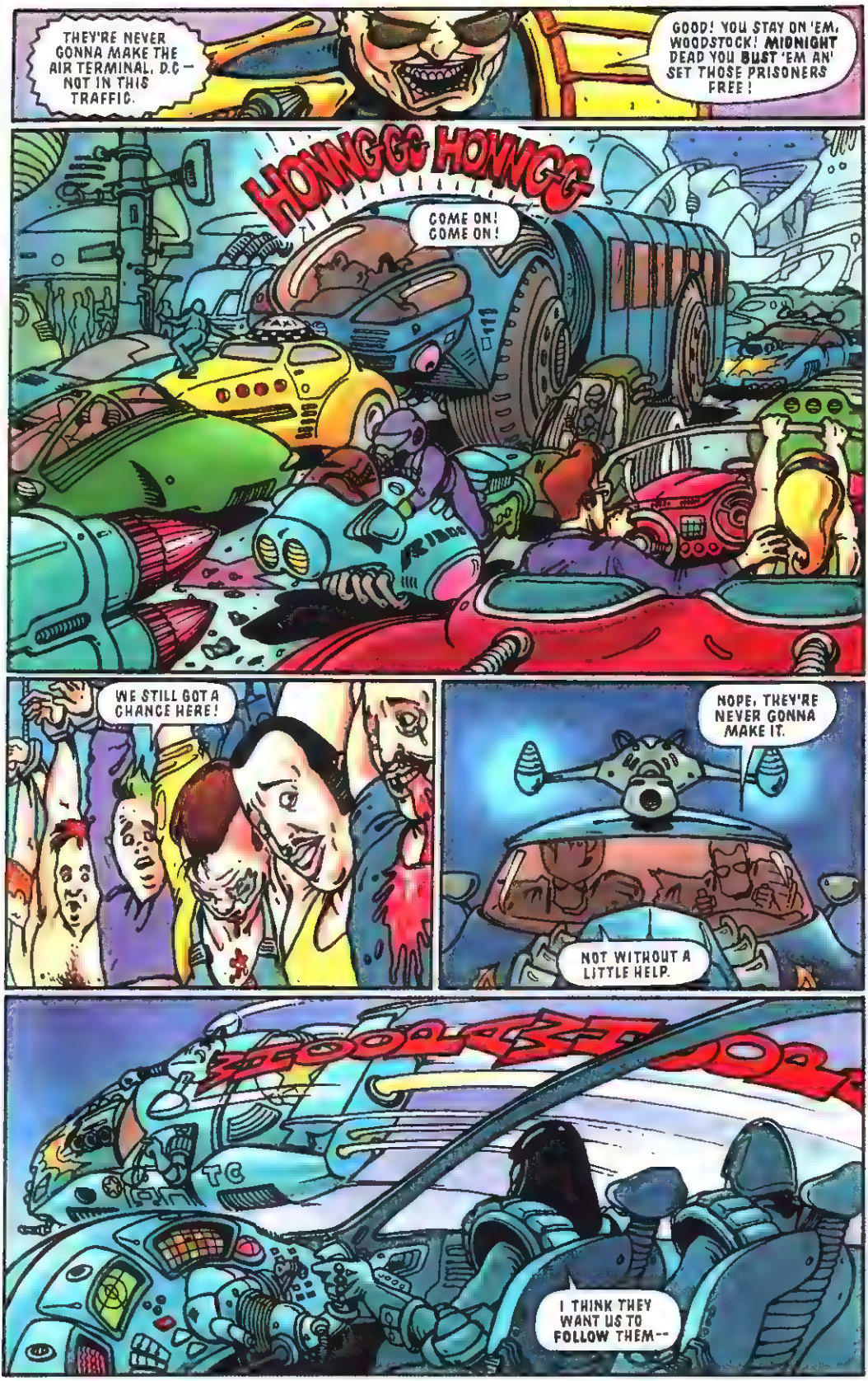
I'M AN ACCREDITED AGENT WITH GLOBAL DEBT RECOVERY SERVICES.
I HAVE ACCUMULATED DEBTS TOTALLING:
IN THE CASE OF ALFORD KLING – 124,009 CREDS.
IN THE CASE OF BEEJAY KLING – 83,197 CREDS.
IN THE CASE OF RICARDO KLING – 487,024 CREDS.
I AM AUTHORISED TO COLLECT THOSE SUMS FROM YOU NOW.
JUST HAND OVER THE MONEY AND I'LL LEAVE YOU IN PEACE.
DREDD? A DEBT COLLECTOR?
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS, MAN!
YOU'RE OUTA YOUR MIND, DREDD! WHERE WE GOING TO GET THAT KINDA MONEY?
THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM! IF YOU CAN'T PAY I'M AUTHORISED TO APPREHEND YOU AND RETURN YOU TO MEGA-CITY ONE UNTIL SUCH TIME AS YOU CAN!
AND IF YOU TRY TO RESIST I'M AUTHORISED TO BLOW YOUR BONES AWAY!
FRAG BOMB.
HUH?

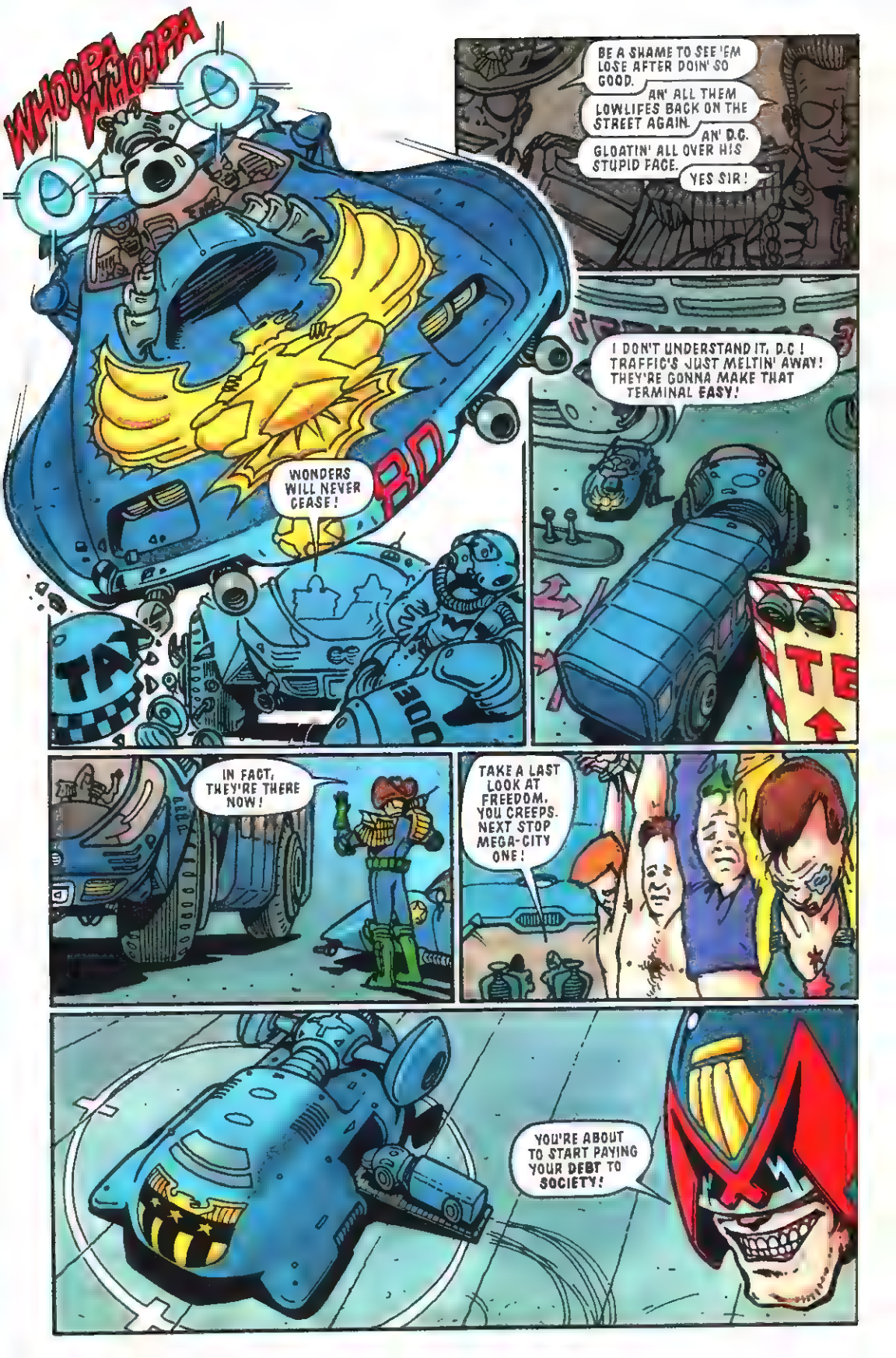

UNGGG
THEY DON'T GO OFF IF YOU DON'T PRIME 'EM —
FAKUUUM
OH MY LIFE —!
BADOW
SPLASHOOM
KABLAM


KABLAM
KABLAM
KABLAM
KABLAM
KABLAM
STOP! STOP!
STOP OR THE OLD LADY GETS IT!
YOUR OWN AUNT?

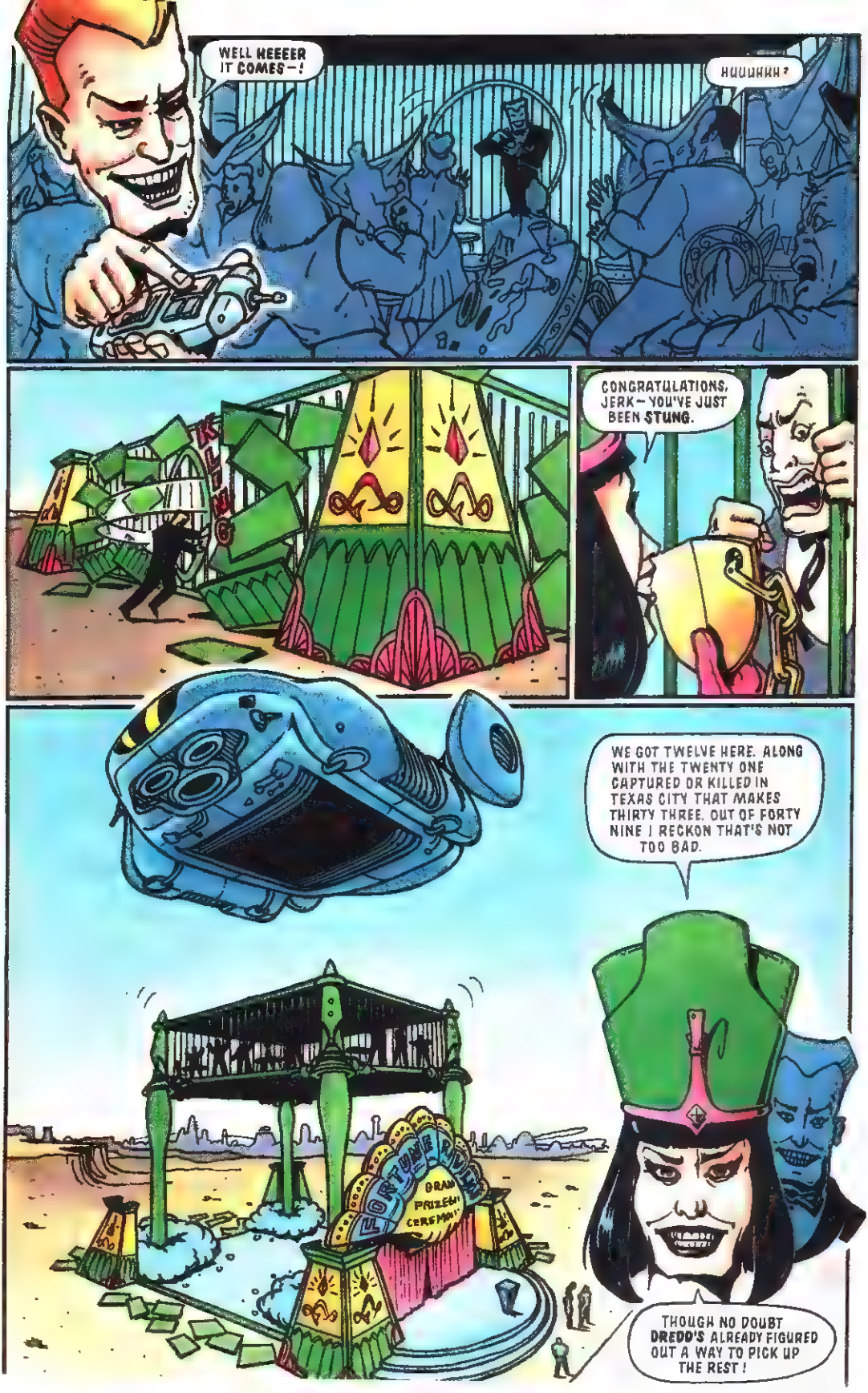
HOW DARE YOU?
BUT, AUNTIE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF HE GETS US BACK IN MEGA-CITY ONE HE'LL SEND US TO THE CUBES FOR THIRTY YEARS!
I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY, YOU UNGRATEFUL WHELP!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM NOW.
UNNN!
I GOT RICARDO AND ALFORD. THAT STILL LEAVES BEEJAY, MRS KLING
OUT...BEEJAY'S OUT
OKAY, I'M KIND OF PUSHED FOR TIME. TELL HIM WE KNOW ABOUT HIM. ONE DAY, WE'LL CALL AGAIN.
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP. YOU'LL BE COMPENSATED FOR ANY DAMAGE.
SPECIAL DELIVERY
IS HE GONE?

MOVE IT!
YOU'RE CUTTING IT FINE ALL RIGHT! REMEMBER HONUS'S DEADLINE—
WE GOT 20 MINUTES TO MAKE IT TO THE AIR TERMINAL OR WE'RE GOING TO LOSE THEM ALL!
YEEHAA! WOULD YOU LOOK AT THIS, AUNTIE!
THIS HERE SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER. IT'S AN INVITATION! IT SAYS I'VE WON A MILLION CREDS IN A FREE COMPETITION! ALL I GOTTA DO IS GO ALONG DAY AFTER TOMORROW AN' COLLECT IT!
1,000,000
THERE'S ONES HERE FOR ALFORD AN' RICKI, TOO! HELL, I CAN TAKE THEIRS ALONG TOO AN' I'LL HAVE THREE MILLION!


THEY'RE NEVER GONNA MAKE THE AIR TERMINAL, D.C — NOT IN THIS TRAFFIC.
GOOD! YOU STAY ON 'EM, WOODSTOCK! MIDNIGHT DEAD YOU BUST 'EM AN' SET THOSE PRISONERS FREE!
HONNGG HONNGG
COME ON! COME ON!
WE STILL GOT A CHANCE HERE!
NOPE. THEY'RE NEVER GONNA MAKE IT.
NOT WITHOUT A LITTLE HELP.
I THINK THEY WANT US TO FOLLOW THEM--


WHOOP! WHOOP!
WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE!
BE A SHAME TO SEE 'EM LOSE AFTER DOIN' SO GOOD.
AN' ALL THEM LOWLIFES BACK ON THE STREET AGAIN.
AN' D.C. GLOATIN' ALL OVER HIS STUPID FACE.
YES SIR!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, D.C.! TRAFFIC'S JUST MELTIN' AWAY! THEY'RE GONNA MAKE THAT TERMINAL EASY!
IN FACT, THEY'RE THERE NOW!
TAKE A LAST LOOK AT FREEDOM, YOU CREEPS. NEXT STOP MEGA-CITY ONE!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO START PAYING YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY!

EPILOGUE
FORTUNE PAVILION
GRAND PRIZEGIVING CEREMONY TODAY
LAST GASP ROADHOUSE
5 MILES
IT IS BY INVITATION ONLY. SO IT IS A SELECT BAND THAT MAKES ITS WAY OUT OF TEXAS CITY TWO DAYS LATER..
...TO A TEMPORARY PAVILION NEAR THE LAST GASP ROADHOUSE
I'M SORRY, THE CEREMONY IS BY INVITATION ONLY.
YOU WAIT OUT HERE, DOLL. I'LL BE BACK WITH THE CASH IN TWO TICKLES!
CONGRATULATIONS ON BEING ONE OF OUR LUCKY MILLION CRED WINNERS, MR GREEVER! GO RIGHT ON IN!
NO WEAPONS INSIDE
MY BROTHERS COULDN'T MAKE IT. I'LL JUST PICK UP THEIR MILLIONS WHILE I'M HERE
CERTAINLY, MR KLING. GO RIGHT IN.
THEY'RE GETTING RESTLESS IN THERE.
GUESS WE GOT ALL THAT'S COMING. START THE SHOW.
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR BIG PRIZES?
YEAH!
WE'RE GETTIN' SICK OF WAITIN'! HURRY IT UP!


WELL HEEEER IT COMES—!
HUUUHHH?
CONGRATULATIONS, JERK— YOU'VE JUST BEEN STUNG.
WE GOT TWELVE HERE. ALONG WITH THE TWENTY ONE CAPTURED OR KILLED IN TEXAS CITY THAT MAKES THIRTY THREE. OUT OF FORTY NINE I RECKON THAT'S NOT TOO BAD.
THOUGH NO DOUBT DREDD'S ALREADY FIGURED OUT A WAY TO PICK UP THE REST!
THE END

2000 AD
FEATURING
JUDGE DREDD
GUNS AND ROSES!
DREDD GOES HEAVY PETAL - inside
PROG 783
IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY
50p
16 MAY 92
DREDD
WIN THARG'S HEAD! SPECIAL COMPO THIS PROG!

# JUDGE DREDD

EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT IN THE SECRET GARDEN.

THE FLOWERS BLOOMED ALL YEAR ROUND, AND THE FISH SWAM IN THE COOL, CLEAR WATER. LEAVES NEVER FELL FROM THE TREES BUT STAYED ON THE BRANCHES, NURSING HAPPILY ON THE SUPER-NUTRIENTS THAT KEPT THE WHOLE PLACE GREEN AND FRESH AND BEAUTIFUL.

BEYOND THE WALL THE CITY SEEMED GREYER AND GLOOMIER IN COMPARISON, TOO STUPID, TOO FILLED WITH POISON TO FOLLOW SUIT.

## A MAGIC PLACE

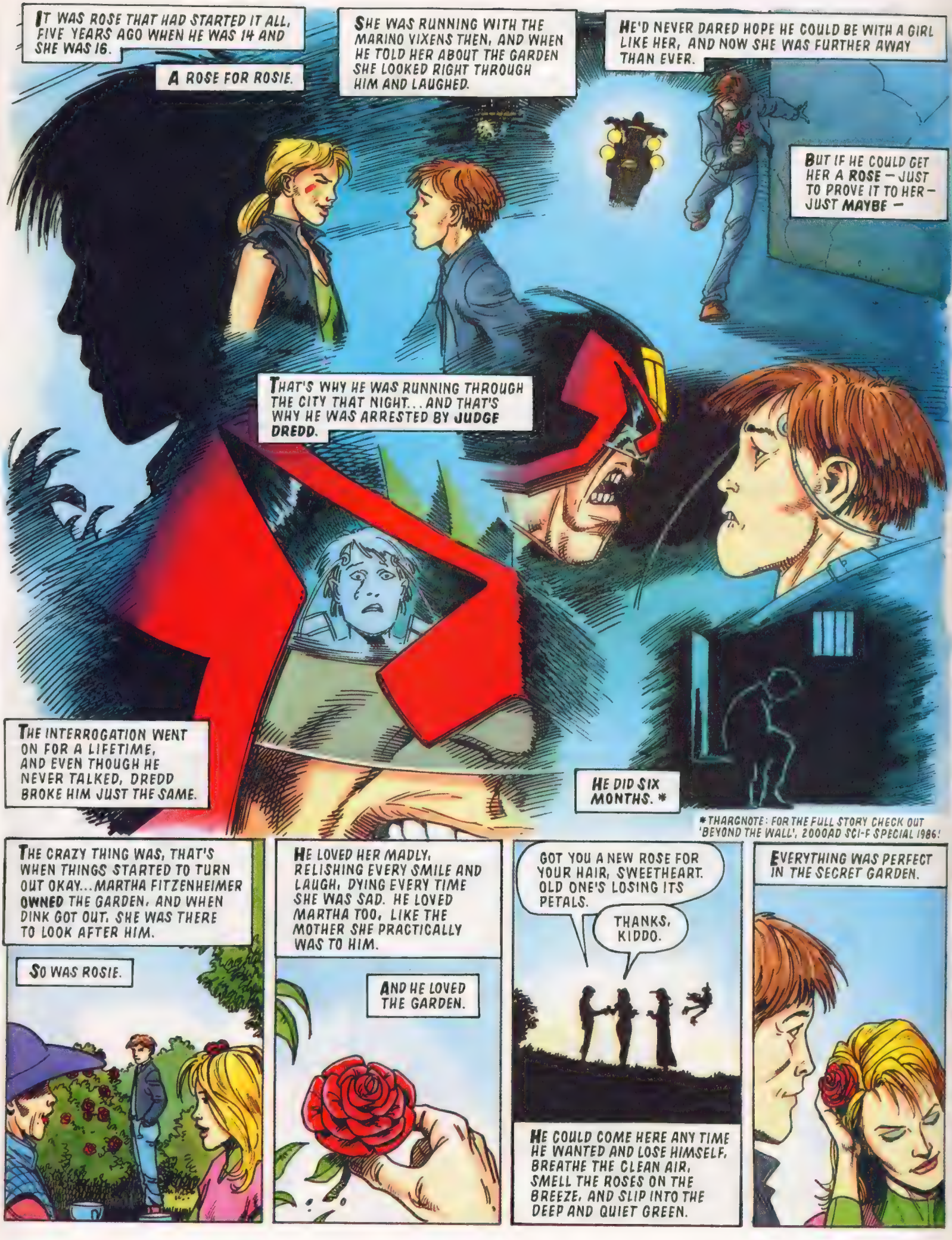
PART 1

Script G.ENNIS
Art DILLON/HART
Lettering T.FRAME

BUT DINK JOWETT HAD FOUND HIS LITTLE PIECE OF PARADISE, WITH THE TREES... AND THE FISH... AND THE ROSES...

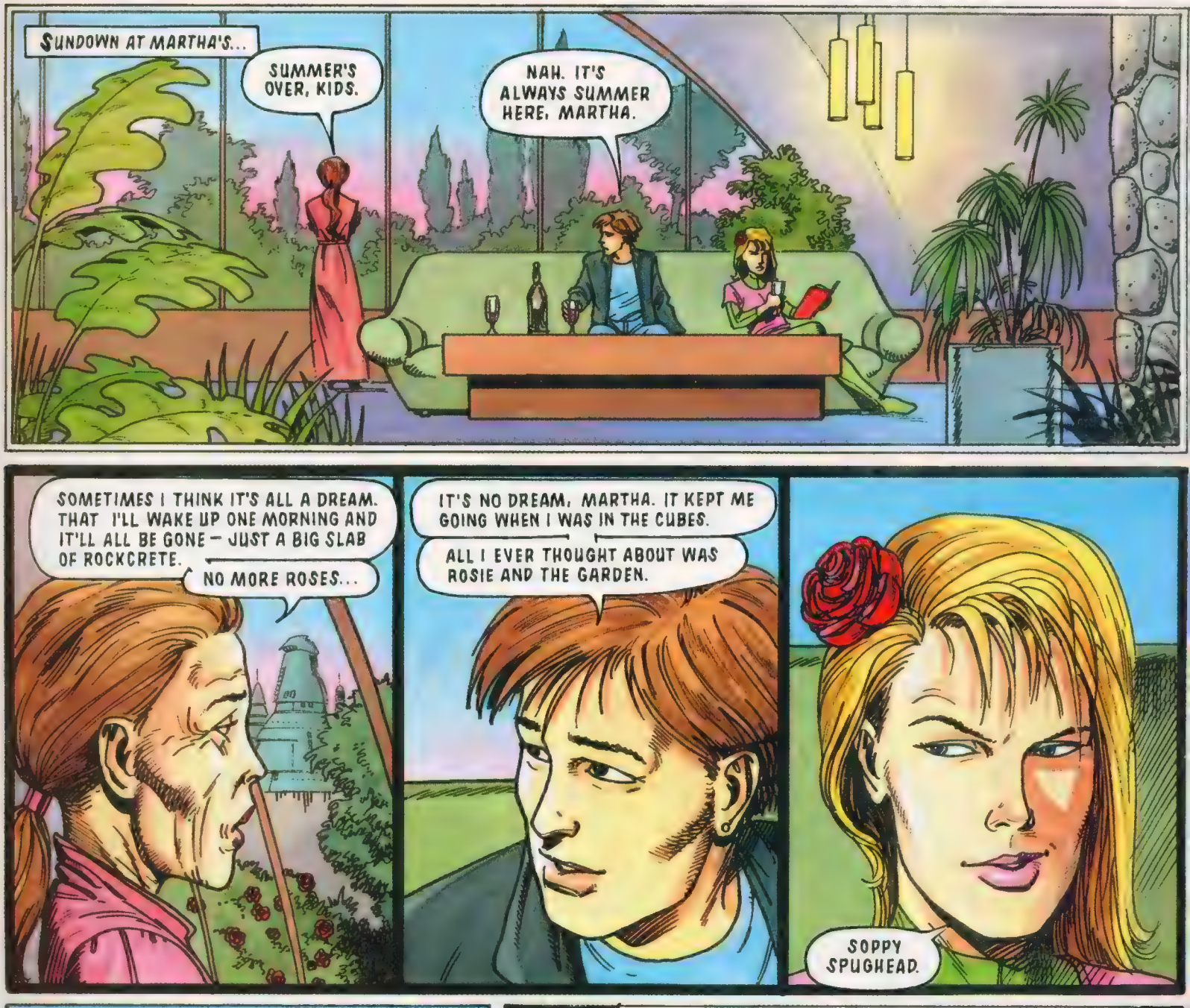
AND ROSIE...

YUM.
YUM? WHAT AM I, DINK? A QUICK SNACK?
MORE OF A BANQUET, I RECKON...
GNORRRRP!
DON'T BE CHEEKY, LITTLE BOY.
DINK? ROSIE?
ARE YOU TWO DECENT?
ABOUT AS DECENT AS WE GET, MARTHA. HOW ARE YOU?
FINE. I THOUGHT WE COULD HAVE TEA ON THE LAWN, SEEING AS IT'S SUCH A NICE DAY.
IT'S ALWAYS NICE HERE, MARTHA. THE ROSES ARE BACK UP TO STRENGTH, I SEE.
MMM... NECROPOLIS TEMPERATURES NEARLY WIPED THEM OUT, BUT THEY'VE RECOVERED COMPLETELY.
DON'T YOU WANT YOUR TEA, DINK?
BE RIGHT THERE.


IT WAS ROSE THAT HAD STARTED IT ALL, FIVE YEARS AGO WHEN HE WAS 14 AND SHE WAS 16.
A ROSE FOR ROSIE.
SHE WAS RUNNING WITH THE MARINO VIXENS THEN, AND WHEN HE TOLD HER ABOUT THE GARDEN SHE LOOKED RIGHT THROUGH HIM AND LAUGHED.
HE'D NEVER DARED HOPE HE COULD BE WITH A GIRL LIKE HER, AND NOW SHE WAS FURTHER AWAY THAN EVER.
BUT IF HE COULD GET HER A ROSE — JUST TO PROVE IT TO HER — JUST MAYBE —
THAT'S WHY HE WAS RUNNING THROUGH THE CITY THAT NIGHT... AND THAT'S WHY HE WAS ARRESTED BY JUDGE DREDD.
THE INTERROGATION WENT ON FOR A LIFETIME, AND EVEN THOUGH HE NEVER TALKED, DREDD BROKE HIM JUST THE SAME.
HE DID SIX MONTHS. *
*THARGNOTE: FOR THE FULL STORY CHECK OUT 'BEYOND THE WALL', 2000AD SCI-F SPECIAL 1986!
THE CRAZY THING WAS, THAT'S WHEN THINGS STARTED TO TURN OUT OKAY... MARTHA FITZENHEIMER OWNED THE GARDEN, AND WHEN DINK GOT OUT, SHE WAS THERE TO LOOK AFTER HIM.
SO WAS ROSIE.
HE LOVED HER MADLY, RELISHING EVERY SMILE AND LAUGH, DYING EVERY TIME SHE WAS SAD. HE LOVED MARTHA TOO, LIKE THE MOTHER SHE PRACTICALLY WAS TO HIM.
AND HE LOVED THE GARDEN.
GOT YOU A NEW ROSE FOR YOUR HAIR, SWEETHEART. OLD ONE'S LOSING ITS PETALS.
THANKS, KIDDO.
HE COULD COME HERE ANY TIME HE WANTED AND LOSE HIMSELF, BREATHE THE CLEAN AIR, SMELL THE ROSES ON THE BREEZE, AND SLIP INTO THE DEEP AND QUIET GREEN.
EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT IN THE SECRET GARDEN.

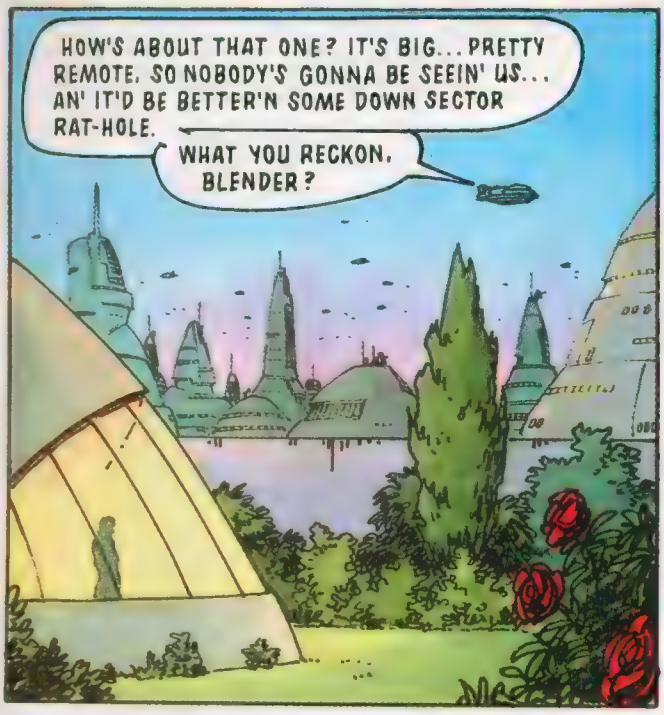
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, ALL IS NOT QUITE SO PERFECT—
I WARNED YOU CREEPS!
HI-EX!
BLAM
AAAARGHH!
CHOOMM!
JEEZ!
LAST CHANCE, SCUM! GIVE IT UP!
SOUNDS PRETTY REASONABLE TO ME! WE'RE JACKIN' IT IN!
HERE'S HOW IT IS, PUNKS — YOU WERE SET UP. PSI-DIVISION KNEW YOU WERE GONNA SWITCH CARS HERE AFTER THE BEMMO STREET RAID. ONLY QUESTION NOW IS — WHERE'S YOUR BOSS?
WHERE'S BLENDER MCCOY?
WE DON'T KNOW — AN' IT'D BE MORE'N OUR LIVES'RE WORTH TELLIN' YOU IF WE DID! HE'D KILL US!
OH YEAH?
GAK!
I'LL KILL YOU, MEATHEAD!
WHERE IS HE?

MEANWHILE...
HOW THE HELL DID THEY KNOW?
I MEAN, THERE WE ARE, SIXTY THOU THE RICHER, JUST ABOUT TO CHANGE CARS — AN' ALL OF A SUDDEN THE BOYS RADIO THROUGH TO TELL US THE LAW'S GOT 'EM PINNED!
WHAT WE GONNA DO NOW, BLENDER?
ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET SOMEWHERE SAFE TO HOLE UP FOR A MONTH OR SO, THEN RUN WHEN IT'S SAFE. HEAD FOR BANANA CITY, MAYBE...
AHHH, SPUG IT! I'M ANNOYED! GRUD, BUT I'M ANNOYED!
SAY, BLENDER... IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' TO LET OFF A LITTLE STEAM, HOW ABOUT THIS JERK? JUST 'COS WE NEED HIS CAR DON'T MEAN WE NEED HIM...
YEAH. YEAH, WHAT THE HELL.
TARKINS, TAKE THE CONTROLS. I'M GONNA SHOW THIS BUTTHEAD...
JUST WHY IT IS THEY CALL ME BLENDER.
SWILLINEX CHOPOMATIC
WRRRNNN!
GET PROCESSED, CREEP!
EEEEEEEE!
OKAY, FUN'S OVER. WE NEED A HIDEOUT — SO START LOOKIN'!









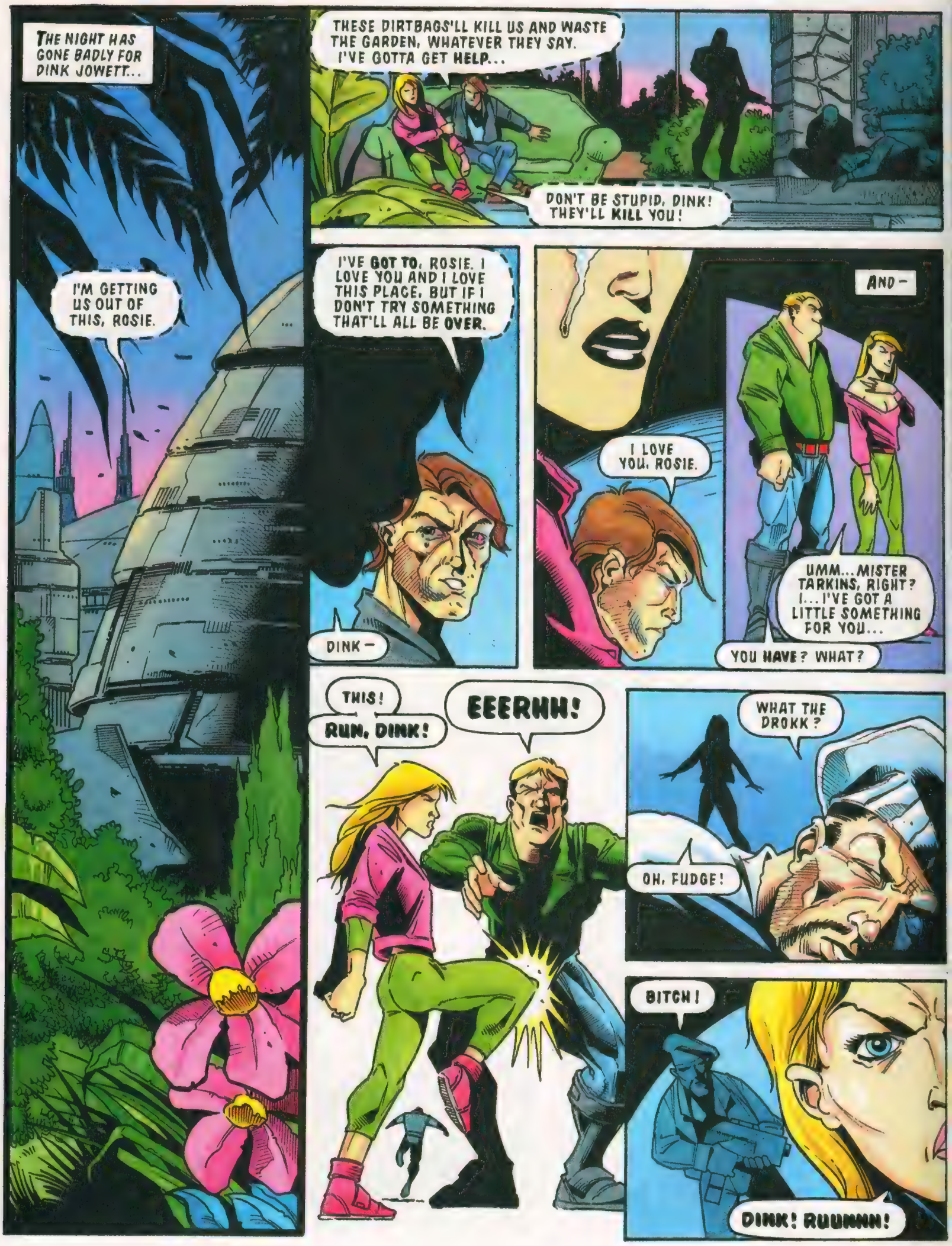
NEXT PROG: BLOOD AND ROSES

JUDGE DREDD
A MAGIC PLACE
PART 2
WHILE YOUNG DINK JOWETT LEADS AN IDYLLIC LIFE IN MARTHA FITZENHEIMER'S BEAUTIFUL GARDEN, DREDD INVESTIGATES THE LESS THAN IDYLLIC BLENDER MCCOY...
SLIPPERY CREEP THIS, DREDD. WE GOT NO PRINTS AND NOTHING ON THE MONITORS — AND MCCOY'S GANG DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHERE HE'S GONE.
TRAIL'S GETTING COLDER BY THE MINUTE, HUH? OKAY, CASEY, PACK UP AND MOVE OUT. WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH THE A.P.B.
KINDA GRATES TO LET A RAT LIKE MCCOY SLIP THROUGH THE NET...
HE HASN'T SLIPPED ANYWHERE YET. THAT PIECE OF GARBAGE LEFT FOUR CITIZENS SPLATTERED ALL OVER BEMMO STREET. I WANT HIM.
HEY, DREDD! TAKE IT EASY WHEN YOU'RE THREATENIN' THESE PUNKS, HUH? THEY GET A LITTLE TOO SCARED, AND YOU AIN'T THE ONE HAS TO SIT IN THE WAGON WITH 'EM AFTERWARDS...
I MEAN, THE SMELL—
THAT'S WHY THEY GAVE YOU A RESPIRATOR, SON...
USE IT.
Script G.ENNIS
Art COLEBY/HART
Lettering T.FRAME

AND, AT THE FITZENHEIMER PLACE —
I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, THEN. I'VE TURNED THE SECURITY OFF SO YOU CAN GET OUT.
OKAY, MARTHA. SEE YOU —
KRRUNCH
KNOCK KNOCK!
MOLEY!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHO ARE YOU?
BLENDER MCCOY, AT YOUR SERVICE, LADY. ME AN' THE BOYS HERE ARE GONNA BE YOUR GUESTS FOR A WHILE. ANY OBJECTIONS?
THOUGHT NOT. RIGHT, FELLAS, GET THE MINES AN' THE CANNON OUTTA THE CAR, AN' KEEP AN EYE ON THESE JERKS.
WHY DON'T WE JUST OFF 'EM, BLENDER?
AN' IF THE JUDGES GET WISE TO US, FORKY — YA DON'T THINK A FEW HOSTAGES MIGHT COME IN HANDY, HUH?
OKAY, KIDDIES — HERE'S THE SCORE. JUST BEHAVE YOURSELVES AN' DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, AN' AFTER A COUPLE OF WEEKS WE'LL ROLL OUTTA HERE...
BUT GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE...
AN' YA GET BLENDED!

SOON—
SHE CHECKS OUT FINE, BLENDER. ANY LAW JOCKEY COMES THROUGH THE DOOR'S GONNA GET HIMSELF A LITTLE TWENTY MILLIMETRE BRAIN SURGERY.
COOL...
NICE GARDEN. TARKINS, YOU AN' JEKKO RIG IT WITH FRAG MINES, OKAY? MAXIMUM COVERAGE— WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE SNEAKIN' UP ON US...
FRAG MINES? NO!
YOU CAN'T MINE THE GARDEN! YOU'LL BLOW IT TO PIECES!
I SAID I DIDN'T WANT ANY TROUBLE, CHUMP!
SPUG OFF! I WON'T LET YOU WRECK THE GARDEN!
TRY STOPPIN' ME, DROKKWIT!
UNNH!
YOU MOUTH OFF AT ME ONE MORE TIME, YOU LITTLE SCUMBUCKET, AN' I'LL TURN YOUR BRAINS INTO PUREE!
AAAAHH!
YOU HEAR ME?

MEANWHILE, DREDD IS ENGAGED IN SIMILAR PURSUITS...
DREDD TO CONTROL. DISTURBANCE AT THE TYSON BLOCK FLOWER ARRANGING CLUB IS UNDER CONTROL. TURNS OUT THE CHAIRMAN STOLE SOME OTHER JERK'S PANSIES.
ROJ. DREDD. CATCH WAGON ON ITS WAY.
YOU ASKED TO BE KEPT UP TO DATE ON THE MCCOY INVESTIGATION—
PSI-DIV FINISHED YET?
AFFIRMATIVE—BUT NO LUCK. THEY DEEP-PROBED THE MCCOY GANG AND NOT ONE OF THEM KNEW WHERE THEIR BOSS WOULD RUN. GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THIS ONE ON ICE.
UH-HUH. STAND BY, CONTROL.
BADAM!
YOU GOT A FUTSIE READY FOR THE MEAT WAGON, TYSON BLOCK PLAZA.
AS FOR MCCOY, KEEP THE SEARCH GOING. THAT SCUMBAG'S NOT GETTING AWAY THIS EASY.


THE NIGHT HAS GONE BADLY FOR DINK JOWETT...
I'M GETTING US OUT OF THIS, ROSIE.
THESE DIRTBAGS'LL KILL US AND WASTE THE GARDEN, WHATEVER THEY SAY. I'VE GOTTA GET HELP...
DON'T BE STUPID, DINK! THEY'LL KILL YOU!
I'VE GOT TO, ROSIE. I LOVE YOU AND I LOVE THIS PLACE, BUT IF I DON'T TRY SOMETHING THAT'LL ALL BE OVER.
DINK—
I LOVE YOU, ROSIE.
AND—
UMM... MISTER TARKINS, RIGHT? I... I'VE GOT A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR YOU...
YOU HAVE? WHAT?
THIS!
RUN, DINK!
EEERHH!
WHAT THE DROKK?
OH, FUDGE!
BITCH!
DINK! RUUNNN!

NEXT PROG: A ROSE FOR ROSIE

MAG LAS 3
DINK JOWETT HAS BEEN HORRIFICALLY WOUNDED WHILE TRYING TO SAVE THE BEAUTIFUL FITZENHEIMER GARDEN. MEANWHILE, JUDGE PERRIER IS ON PATROL.
CONTROL FROM PERRIER. RIDLEY ESTATES ARE ALL QUIET. I'M HEADING IN.
JUH . JUDGE -
GARTH ENNIS
COLEBY/HART
TOM FRAME
DROKK!
STAY STILL HELP'S ON ITS WAY -
NUH . NO. THE GAR...THE GARDEN.
BUYS WITH GUNS IN... IN FITZENHEIMER PLACE... GOT... GOT HOSTAGES...B-BLENDER MCCOY
GRUD!
PERRIER TO CONTROL! HAVE LOCATED BLENDER MCCOY! GET BACK-UP UNITS TO THE FITZENHEIMER PLACE UP ON RIDLEY - AND I NEED A MED UNIT NOW! INJURED CITIZEN!
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE SECTOR -
CONTROL TO DREDD! MCCOY'S GANG ARE HOLED UP IN RIDLEY!
ON MY WAY, CONTROL
YOU GOT A LITTERER ON HOLD, FABBER'S PLAZA. HE'S DOING AN EXTRA FIVE FOR RESISTING ARREST

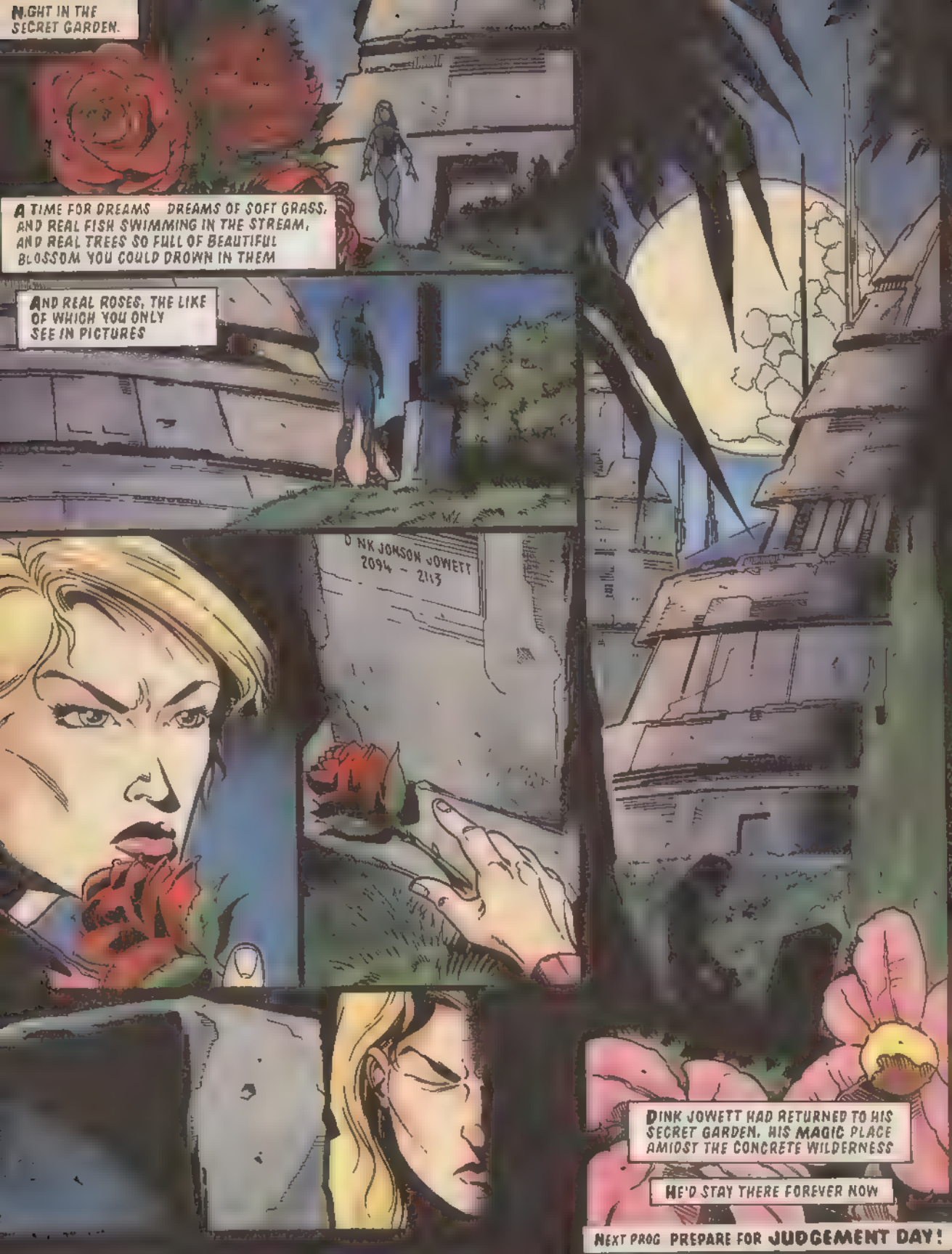
AT MARTHA FITZENHEIMER'S --
YA DUMB DROKKHEAD, TARKINS! YA NEARLY BLEW THE WHOLE THING, LETTIN' THAT BITCH GET YA!
SPUG OFF, BLENDER! SHE'S JUST RUINED MY CHANCES OF HAVIN' A [redacted]LY!
HE'S DEAD— OH GRUD. HE'S DEAD—
SHUT YOUR FACE, YA WHININ' COW! IF WE DIDN'T NEED HOSTAGES I'D TAKE YOUR GRUDDAM HEAD OFF!
I WANNA DO IT ANYWAY!
HOW'S HE DOING?
LOST A LOT OF BLOOD MASSIVE TISSUE DAMAGE. SEVERAL FRACTURES NO REAL HOPE
DO YOUR BEST.
UH .NOT DYING . HERE .
M...MUST OPEN DOOR
ALL UNITS IN POSITION, PERRIER. DO WE GO IN?
NEGATIVE, LYNCH H-WAGON JUST PICKED UP DREDD. SAYS HE'S GOING TO TRY THE QUIET WAY
QUIET? DREDD?
RUN ROSS FOR FOR ROSS

HOW'D YOU WANT TO PLAY THIS ONE, DREDD?
ACCORDING TO PERRIER'S INJURED CITIZEN, THEY'VE TAKEN HOSTAGES AND MINED THE GARDEN, SO A FRONTAL ASSAULT'S OUT
I'LL GO IN MYSELF. TAKE US IN LOW OVER THE HOUSE NICE AN' GENTLE
WILCO, DREDD GOING TO WHISPER MODE
HEY, BLENDER... I JUST REALISED SOMETHIN'
WHAT?
THAT KID YOU ICED — WHERE'S HIS CARCASE?
HE'S GONE!
HE'S PROBABLY WARNED THE JUDGES!
OH GRUD! THEY COULD BE ON THEIR WAY RIGHT NOW! JEKKO, GET ON THE GUN!
DROP 'EM OR DIE, SCUM!

GO FRAAAIIEE!
SPUG ME-
BACK OFF MAN I GOT A HOSTAGE
!
BDDAM!
JUDGE THIS, LAWBOY!
CHOOM!
CHOOM!
THE HEAT'S ON, CREEP!
INCENDIARY!
EEEARRRGH!
WHOOOMPH!

BLENDER MCCOY! SURRENDER!
DROKK YOU, PIGFACE!
WHRRRR-
STOMM!
-RRRCLUNK!
FREEZE, CREEPS! ON THE FLOOR!
NOW... OH DREDD
PERRIER
MEATHEAD!

JUST GOT A CALL THROUGH FROM CONTROL. DREDD. THE JOWETT KID'S DONE A RUNNER
JOWETT?
THE CITIZEN WHO TIPPED ME OFF. LAST I SAW HE WAS IN A MED UNIT WITH NEXT TO NO CHANCE. BUT HE MUST'VE JUMPED
DINK? HE'S ALIVE?
OVER HERE, DREDD
FOUND HIM WHILE I WAS DISARMING THE LAST OF THE FRAG MINES
KID MUST HAVE HAD SOME SAND...
DINK JOWETT...SOMETHING ABOUT THE NAME, AND THE GARDEN, STRIKES A FAMILIAR CHORD IN DREDD'S MEMORY — A CHORD THAT IS SWIFTLY SILENCED
AFTER ALL, IT'S JUST ANOTHER CITIZEN
JUST ANOTHER CORPSE


N.GHT IN THE SECRET GARDEN.
A TIME FOR DREAMS DREAMS OF SOFT GRASS, AND REAL FISH SWIMMING IN THE STREAM, AND REAL TREES SO FULL OF BEAUTIFUL BLOSSOM YOU COULD DROWN IN THEM
AND REAL ROSES, THE LIKE OF WHICH YOU ONLY SEE IN PICTURES
NK JONSON JOWETT 2094 - 2113
DINK JOWETT HAD RETURNED TO HIS SECRET GARDEN. HIS MAGIC PLACE AMIDST THE CONCRETE WILDERNESS
HE'D STAY THERE FOREVER NOW
NEXT PROG PREPARE FOR JUDGEMENT DAY!

# JUDGEMENT DAY

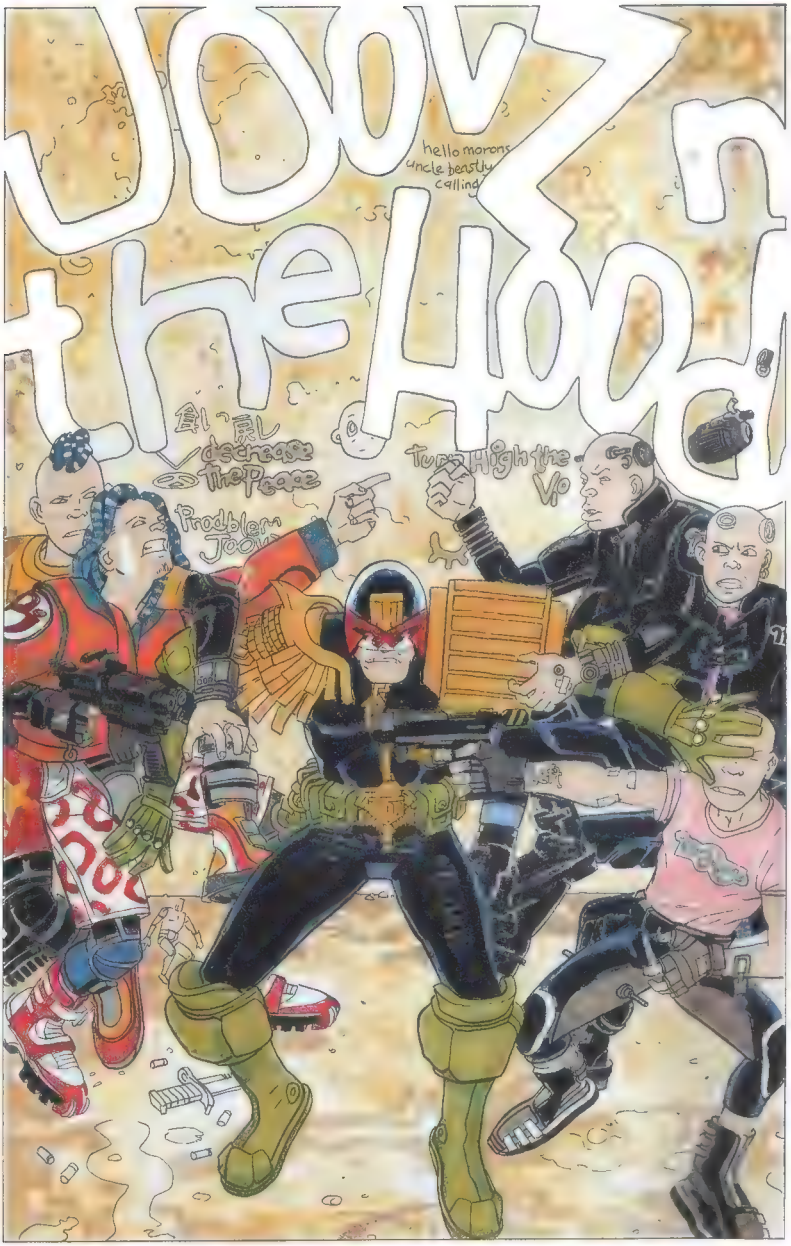
## COMES TO DREDD'S WORLD!

ALL THIS SUMMER IN 2000 AD AND JUDGE DREDD THE MEGAZINE

***STARTS NEXT PROG!***

PLACE A REGULAR ORDER NOW - YOU'LL JUST DIE IF YOU MISS IT

YounGSt*r
Scan


Joov the Hoo!
hello morons uncle beastly calling
Turn High the Vo
Prodblem Joov

IT ALL BEGINS WHEN ZIT & BLOX! MUGS THIS INNOCENT PASSER-BY ON THE CORNER OF SIX FOUR TWO AND RAMJAM.
IT IS NOT THAT THIS PASSER-BY IS ANYBODY SPECIAL OR SOMEONE NOT TO GO MUGGING – OR EVEN THAT HE DOES NOT HAVE IT COMING...
VAPP!
NOW TECHNICALLY THIS IS PROBLEM YOOV TURF.
IT IS SIMPLY THAT WHEN THIS DIMP FALLS HE FALLS OFF THE PAVEE ONTO RAMJAM.
AND IT SO HAPPENS THAT SOME OF THEM— NOTABLY JIMMY & QUID AND H AND HIS KID SISTER J – WITNESS THE INCIDENT.

THESE THREE WORTHIES APPROACH ZITS WITH A VIEW TO HOLDING AMICABLE DISCUSSIONS ON THE MATTER—

VAPP-P-P-P!

—SAID DISCUSSIONS PUTTING ZITS IN MORANIS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL AND IN SORE NEED OF A TRANSPLANT SHOULD HE EVER DESIRE TO GET IN THE FAMILY WAY

WHUMPPP!

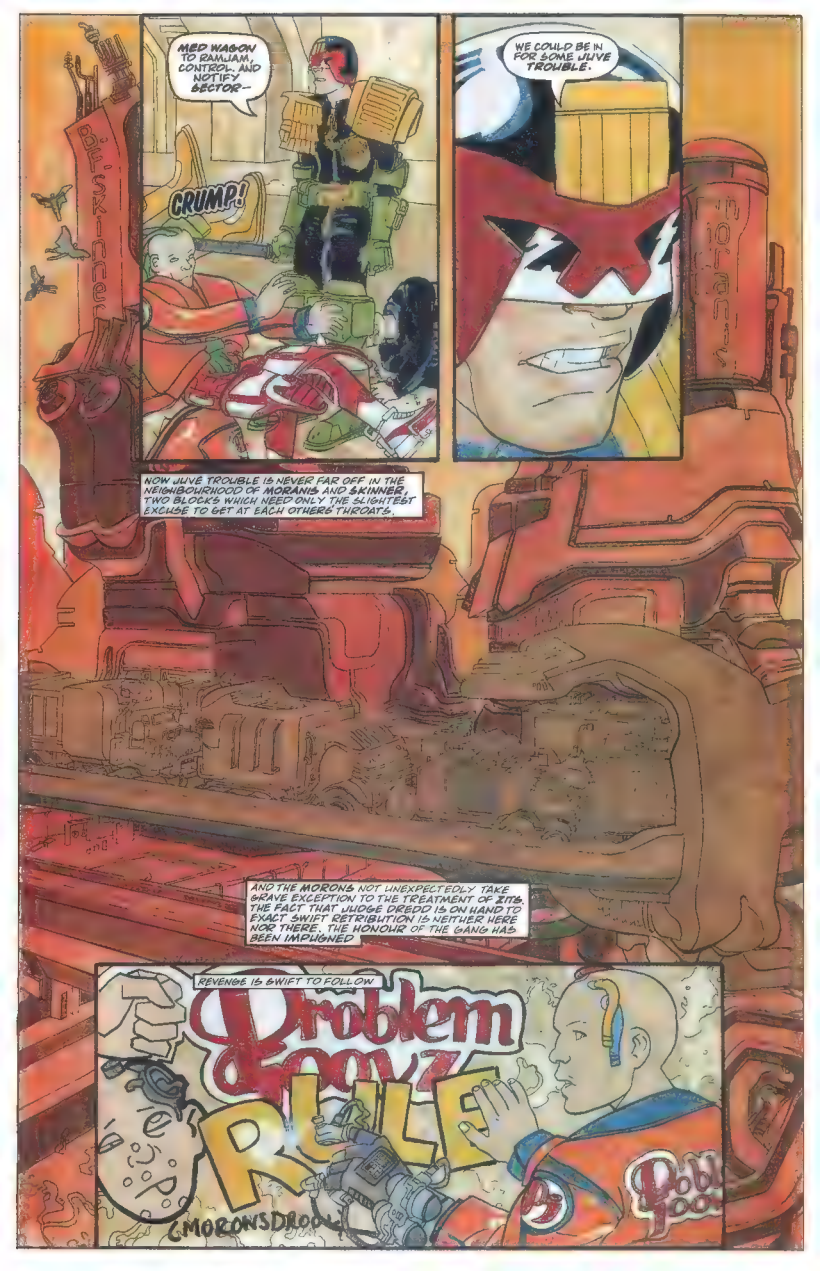
ZONK!

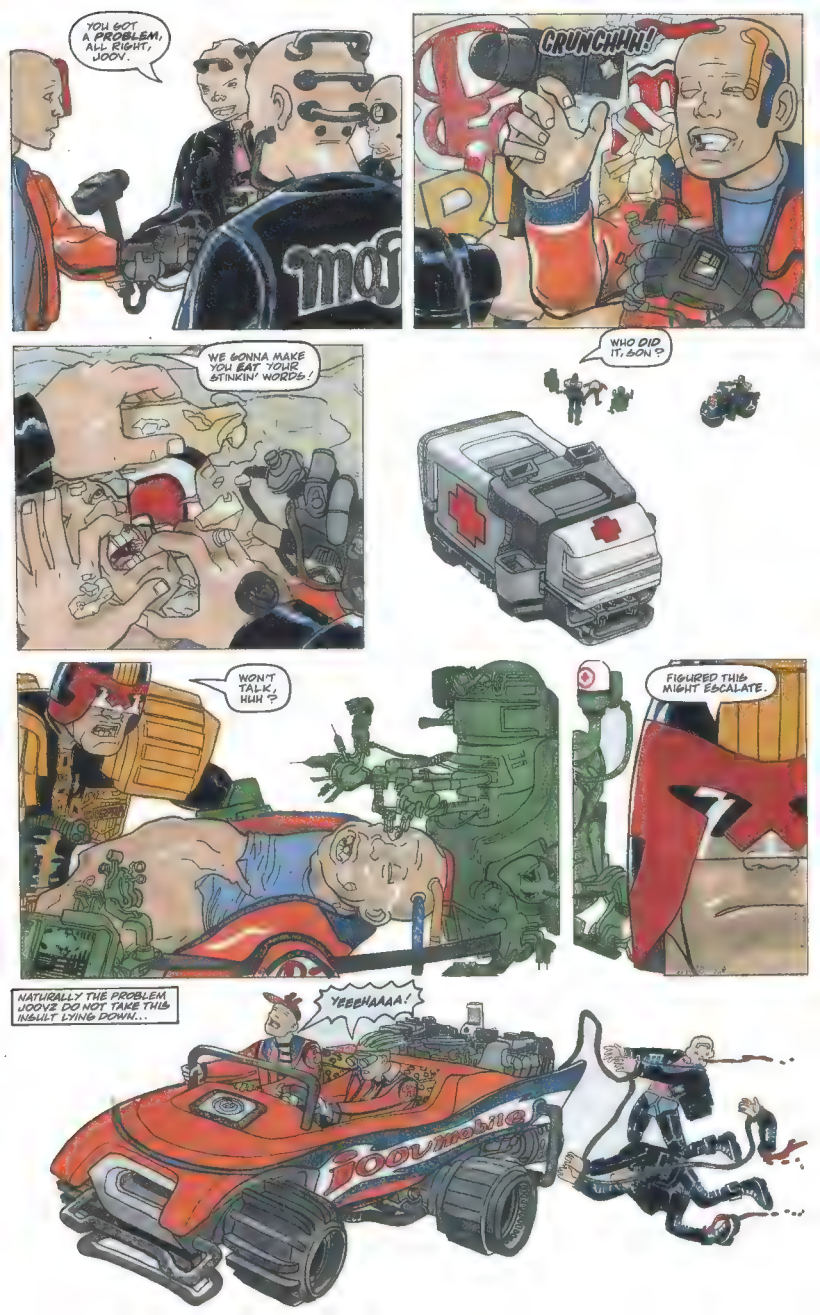
ZAPPP!

UNGGGGG!

INDEED, IF JUDGE DREDD DOES NOT HAPPEN UPON THE SCENE CHANCES ARE WE WOULD BE SEEING A WHOLE LOT LESS OF ZITS— PERMANENT.

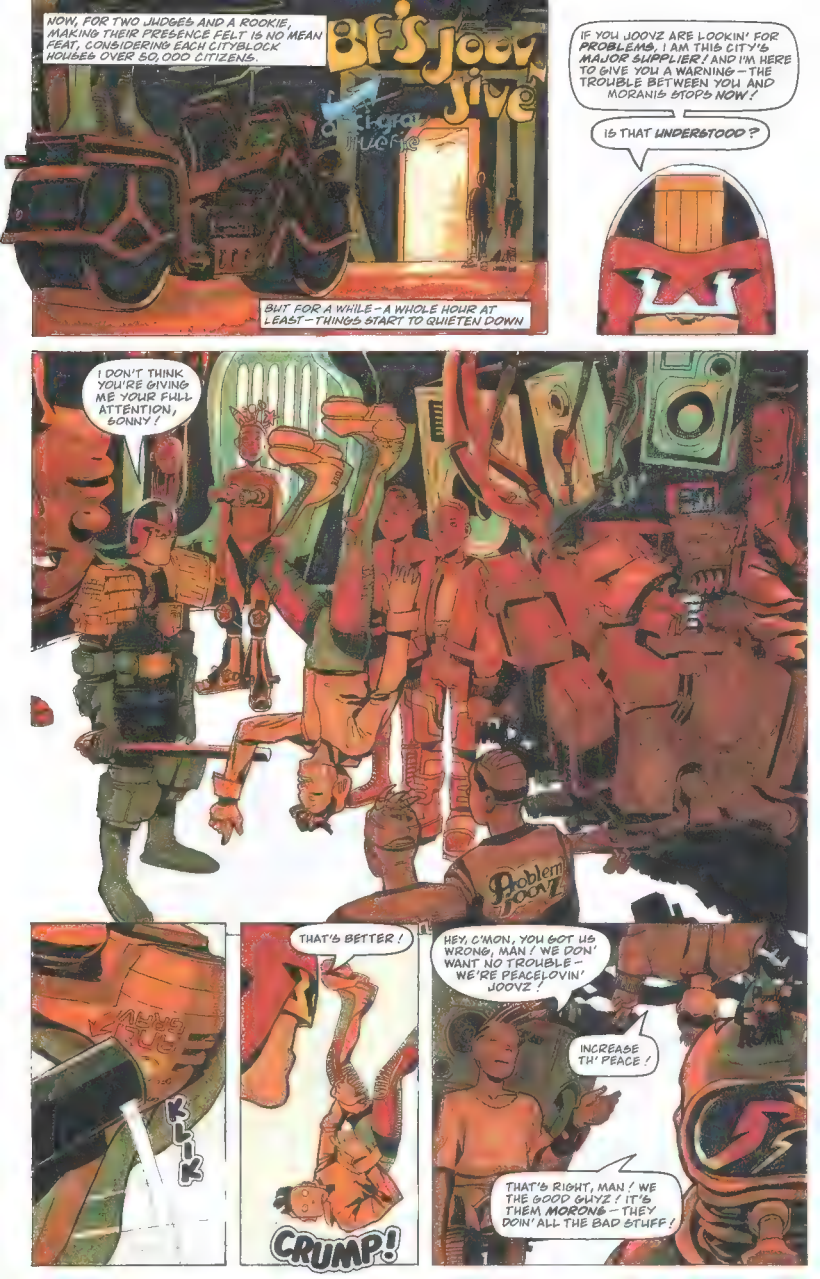
KRAKK!
BDUMPP!
WHAAKK!
THUMPP!
KRUMPP!
SWAAKK!
THWAKK!
SMAKK!
WHUMPP!


MED WAGON TO RAMJAM. CONTROL. AND NOTIFY SECTOR--
CRUMP!
WE COULD BE IN FOR SOME JUVE TROUBLE.
NOW JUVE TROUBLE IS NEVER FAR OFF IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF MORANIS AND SKINNER, TWO BLOCKS WHICH NEED ONLY THE SLIGHTEST EXCUSE TO GET AT EACH OTHERS' THROATS.
AND THE MORONS NOT UNEXPECTEDLY TAKE GRAVE EXCEPTION TO THE TREATMENT OF ZITS, THE FACT THAT JUDGE DREDD IS ON HAND TO EXACT SWIFT RETRIBUTION IS NEITHER HERE NOR THERE. THE HONOUR OF THE GANG HAS BEEN IMPUGNED
REVENGE IS SWIFT TO FOLLOW
Problem Boy's RULE
©MORONSDROOL


YOU GOT A PROBLEM, ALL RIGHT, JOOV.
CRUNCHHH!
WE GONNA MAKE YOU EAT YOUR STINKIN' WORDS!
WHO DID IT, SON?
WON'T TALK, HUH?
FIGURED THIS MIGHT ESCALATE.
NATURALLY THE PROBLEM JOOVE DO NOT TAKE THIS INSULT LYING DOWN...
YEEEHAAAA!
JOOVmobile

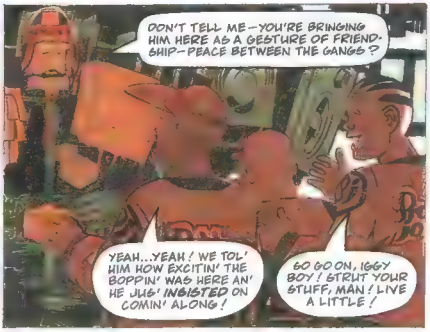
CONTINUED ON PAGE 25!

UNDER DREDD'S LEADERSHIP A CRACK SQUAD IS ASSEMBLED—
ONE RESERVE JUDGE AND A ROOKIE ? ARE YOU KIDDING ME, CONTROL ?
Part 2
IT'S ALL WE CAN SPARE AT THIS TIME, DREDD. WE GOT A JUDGE SHORTAGE ON.
AT PRESENT YOUR JUVE SKIRMISHES CLASSIFY AS MINOR INCIDENTS ONLY.
YEAH ?
WELL JUST REMEMBER HOW QUICKLY "MINOR INCIDENTS" CAN GROW INTO MAJOR DISASTERS. AND YOU'RE GOING THE RIGHT WAY ABOUT IT.
TAP VICTIM SHOULD'VE FALLEN ON THE PAVEWAY AND SAVED US ALL A LOT OF BOTHER.
HOPE YOU BOOKED THE CREEP.
WHETHER I BOOKED THE CREEP IS IRRELEVANT. WE'VE GOT A JUVE PROBLEM— LET'S CONCENTRATE ON THAT.
YOU TWO TAKE MORANIS BLOCK, I'LL HANDLE SKINNER. PUT YOURSELF ABOUT A BIT, MAKE YOUR PRESENCE FELT.
LET'S TRY TO STOP THIS BEFORE THINGS GET OUT OF HAND.


NOW, FOR TWO JUDGES AND A ROOKIE, MAKING THEIR PRESENCE FELT IS NO MEAN FEAT, CONSIDERING EACH CITYBLOCK HOUSES OVER 50,000 CITIZENS.
BF'S JOOVZ JIVE
BUT FOR A WHILE – A WHOLE HOUR AT LEAST – THINGS START TO QUIETEN DOWN
IF YOU JOOVZ ARE LOOKIN' FOR PROBLEMS, I AM THIS CITY'S MAJOR SUPPLIER! AND I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU A WARNING – THE TROUBLE BETWEEN YOU AND MORANIS STOPS NOW!
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GIVING ME YOUR FULL ATTENTION, SONNY!
Problem Joovz
KLIK
THAT'S BETTER!
CRUMP!
HEY, C'MON, YOU GOT US WRONG, MAN! WE DON' WANT NO TROUBLE – WE'RE PEACELOVIN' JOOVZ!
INCREASE TH' PEACE!
THAT'S RIGHT, MAN! WE THE GOOD GUYZ! IT'S THEM MORONS – THEY DOIN' ALL THE BAD STUFF!

HEY! WE JERKED THEM STINKIN' MORONS BUT GOOD THIS TIME, MAN!
WE GOT US BLIND IGGY!

OH GEEZ--!
HEY, N-NOW LISTEN, JUDGE, TH-THIS AIN'T THE WAY IT LOOKS--

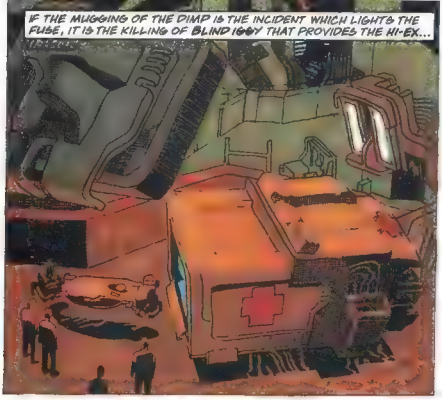

DON'T TELL ME--YOU'RE BRINGING HIM HERE AS A GESTURE OF FRIENDSHIP--PEACE BETWEEN THE GANGS?
YEAH...YEAH! WE TOL' HIM HOW EXCITIN' THE BOPPIN' WAS HERE AN' HE JUS' INSISTED ON COMIN' ALONG!
GO GO ON, IGGY BOY! STRUT YOUR STUFF, MAN! LIVE A LITTLE!

KRUMMPPP!

THIS JUVE IS DEAD.

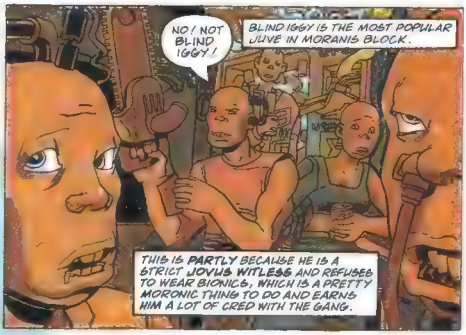
BOY, I GUESS THE EXCITEMENT WAS JUS' TOO MUCH FOR HIM!

UP AGAINST THE WALL!


IF THE MUGGING OF THE DIMP IS THE INCIDENT WHICH LIGHTS THE FUSE, IT IS THE KILLING OF BLIND IGGY THAT PROVIDES THE HI-EX...

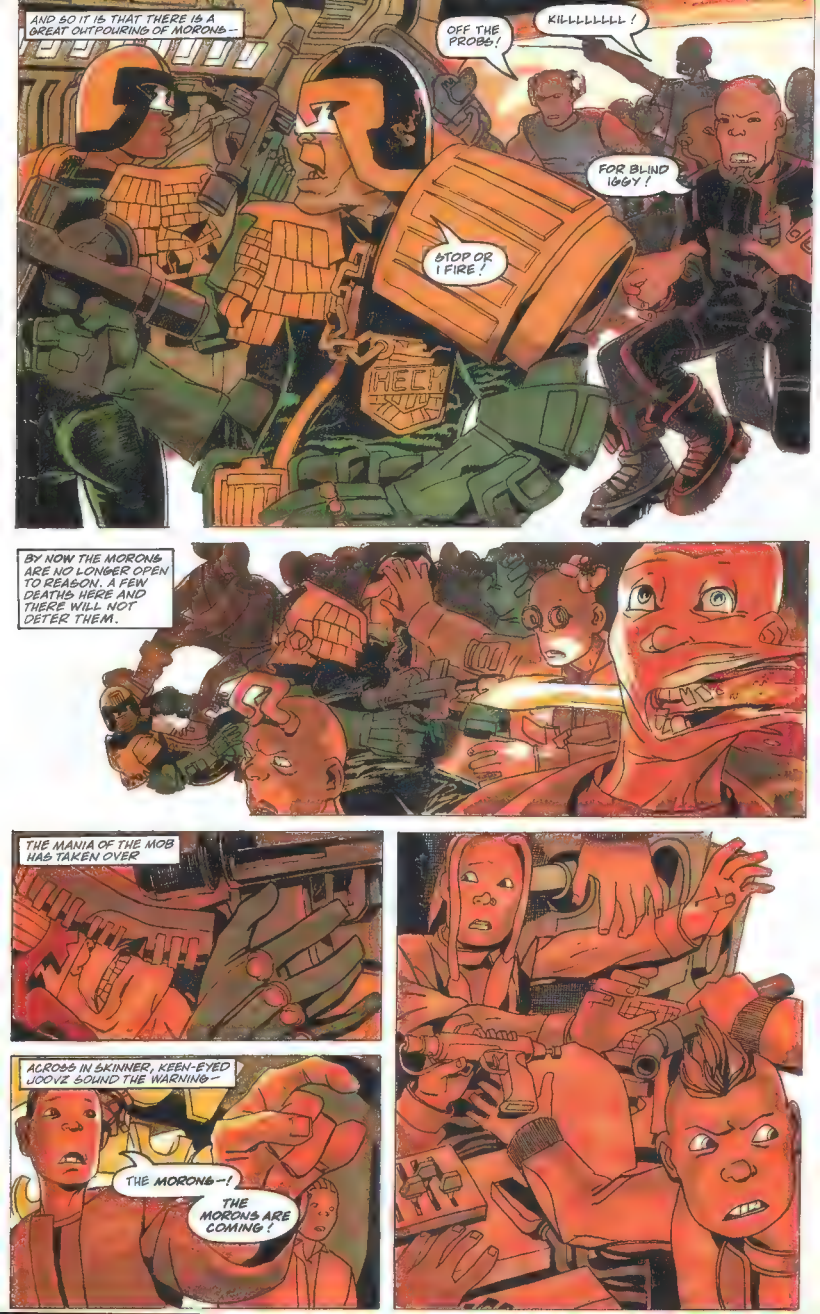
BLIND IGGY!
RESYK

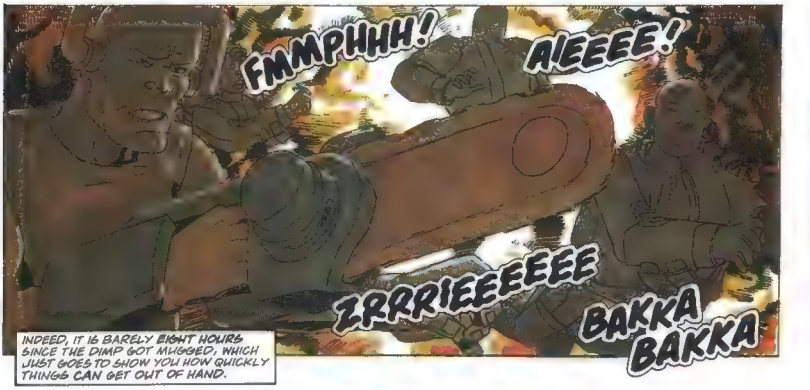
BLIND IGGY! THE PROBLEM JOOVZ KILLED BLIND IGGY!


NO! NOT BLIND IGGY!
BLIND IGGY IS THE MOST POPULAR JIVE IN MORANIS BLOCK.
THIS IS PARTLY BECAUSE HE IS A STRICT JOYUS WITLESS AND REFUSES TO WEAR BIONICS, WHICH IS A PRETTY MORONIC THING TO DO AND EARNS HIM A LOT OF CRED WITH THE GANG.

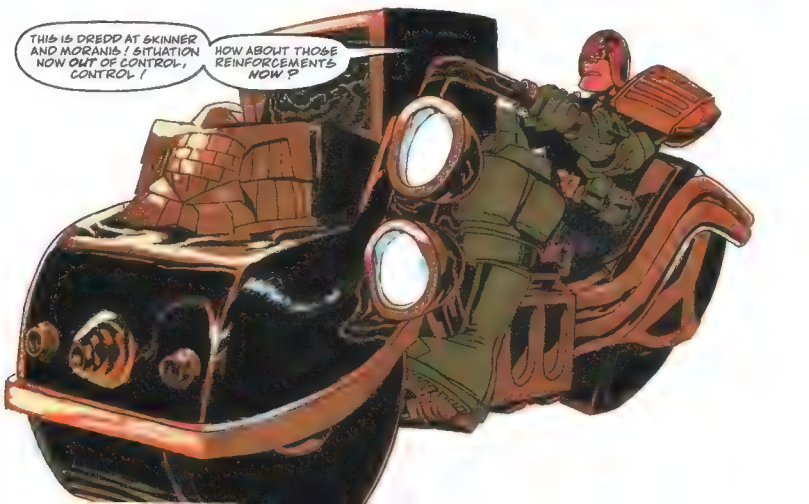
BUT IT IS MAINLY BECAUSE SINCE HIS RICH CAT DADDULT POPS THE BIG BALLOON AND LEAVES HIM LITERALLY SWIMMING IN IT, BLIND IGGY IS ALWAYS GOOD FOR A LOAN. INDEED, SOME OF THE MORONS ARE INTO HIM FOR THOUSANDS ALREADY WITH EVERY HOPE OF GETTING MORE.
THIS, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, IS A MORTAL BLOW.
I STILL GOT TWO PAYMENTS TA MAKE ON MY CHAINSAW!
I'LL HAVE TO CANCEL MY HAIR IMPLANTS!
WOE AN' THRICE WOE, MAN!

THIS IS WAR!
ZZZZZIEEEEEEE


AND SO IT IS THAT THERE IS A GREAT OUTPOURING OF MORONS—
OFF THE PROBS!
KILLLLLLLL!
FOR BLIND IGGY!
STOP OR I FIRE!
MECH
BY NOW THE MORONS ARE NO LONGER OPEN TO REASON. A FEW DEATHS HERE AND THERE WILL NOT DETER THEM.
THE MANIA OF THE MOB HAS TAKEN OVER
ACROSS IN SKINNER, KEEN-EYED JOOVZ SOUND THE WARNING—
THE MORONS—!
THE MORONS ARE COMING!



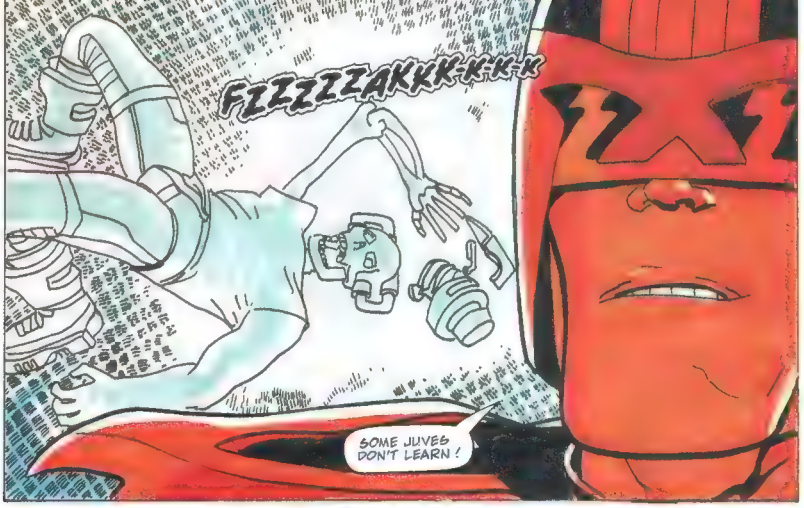

INDEED, IT IS BARELY EIGHT HOURS SINCE THE DIMP GOT MUGGED, WHICH JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU HOW QUICKLY THINGS CAN GET OUT OF HAND.



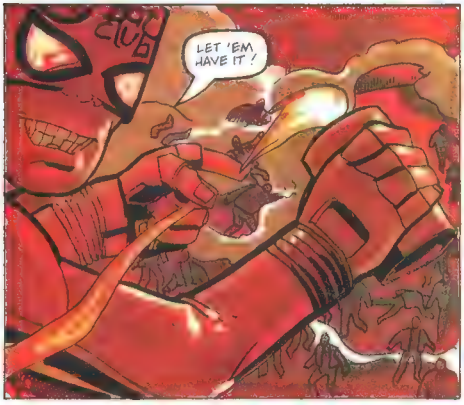
EXPLOSIVE ENDING ON PAGE 57!

AAHHHHHHH!
VZZZZZZZZZZ
SPRAAAKKKK-K-K!
JOOVZ & UTFLOOD
3

LET'S MOVE 'EM BACK!
STUMM GAS!
FTUMPPHHHH
FTUMPHHHHH
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MAN...THEY KILLED BLIND IGGY..
I GOT PAYMENTS TA MAKE!
YAAIIIEEEEEE!
VZZZTTT

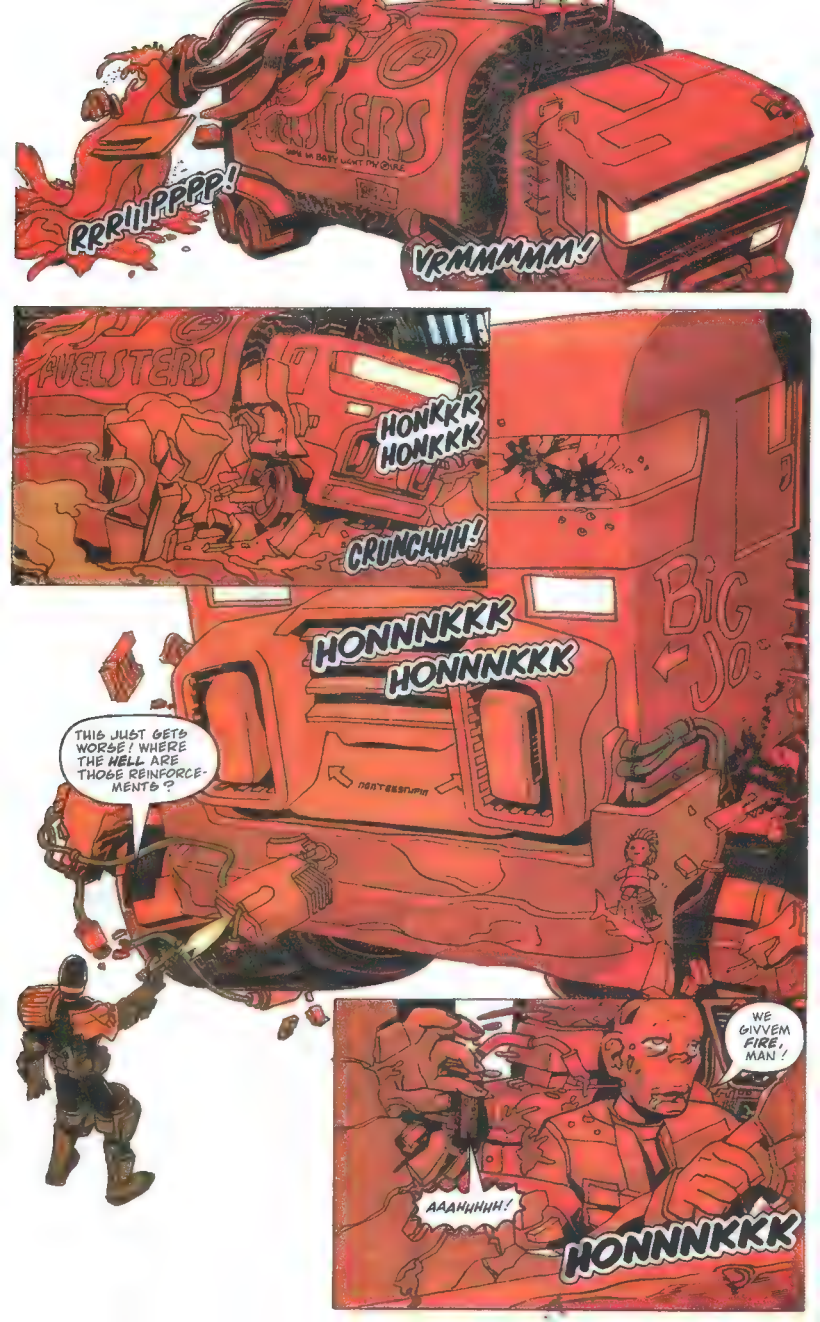

FIZZZZAKKK-K-K-K
SOME JUVES DON'T LEARN !

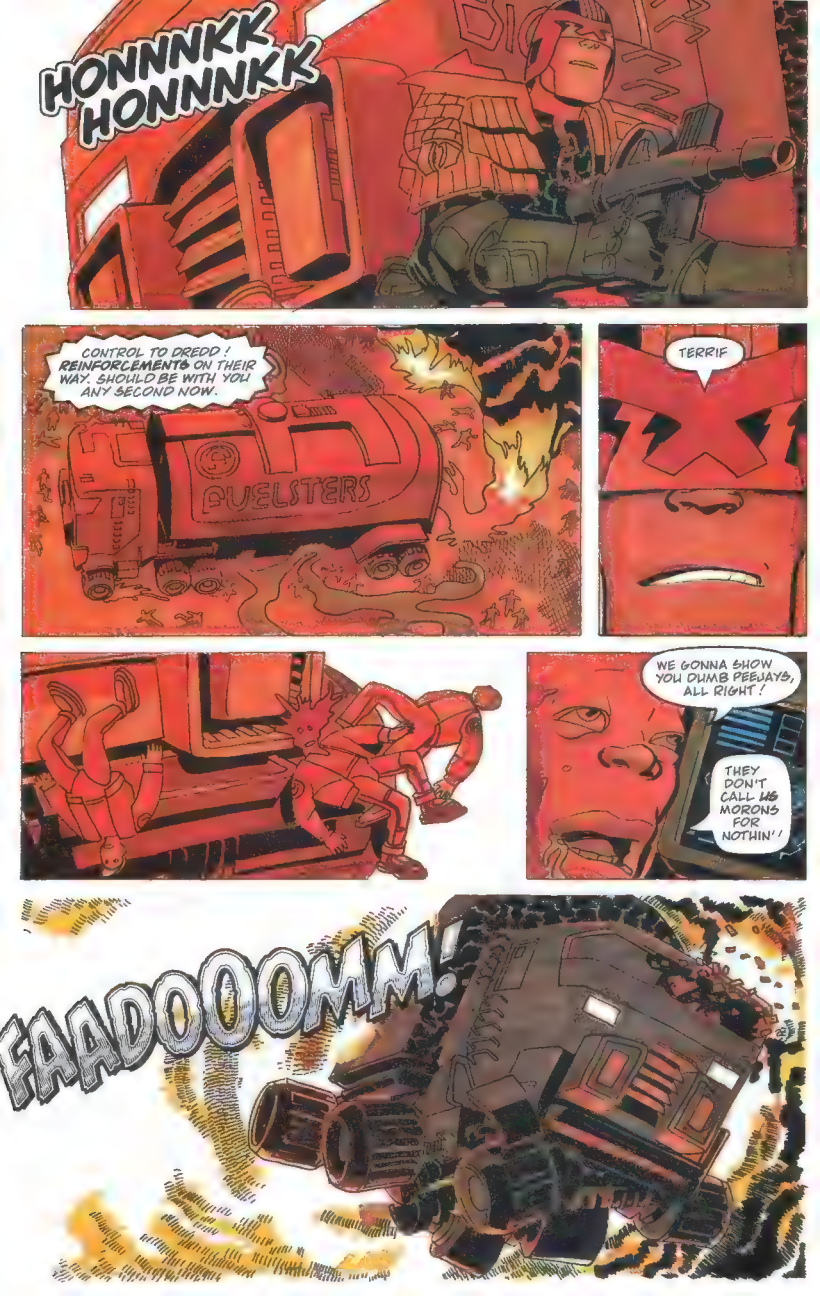
OTHERS, UNFORTUNATELY, DO
DROKK !


LET 'EM HAVE IT !

AIEEEEE !

THAT'S ALL WE NEED- THE BATGLIDE CLUB!
FTWWUMMPPHHHH
AAAHHHH!
RUN!
I'M OUTTA CONTROL-!
GET BACK!
WHEN YOU GET ROUND TO SENDING THOSE REINFORCEMENTS, CONTROL, BETTER INCLUDE A FIRE TEAM OR TWO! MORANIS BLOCK IS NOW BURNING!
HIT THE STREET, GEEK!
THEY DON'T BURN MORON TURF AN' GET AWAY WIT' IT!
"COME ON, SALLY LIGHT MY FIRE"


RRR!!PPPP!
VRMMMMM!
HONKKK HONKKK
CRUNCHHH!
HONNNKKK HONNNKKK
THIS JUST GETS WORSE! WHERE THE HELL ARE THOSE REINFORCEMENTS?
WE GIVVEM FIRE, MAN!
AAAHHHHH!
HONNNKKK


HONNNKK HONNNKK
CONTROL TO DREDD ! REINFORCEMENTS ON THEIR WAY. SHOULD BE WITH YOU ANY SECOND NOW.
DUELSTERS
TERRIF
WE GONNA SHOW YOU DUMB PEEJAYS, ALL RIGHT !
THEY DON'T CALL US MORONS FOR NOTHIN' !
FAADOOOMM!

WEEEOOOOOEEEAAAOOOOEEEAAOOO
GUESS WE GOT HERE A LITTLE LATE, HUH ?
YEAH
YOU COULD SAY THAT, ALL RIGHT.

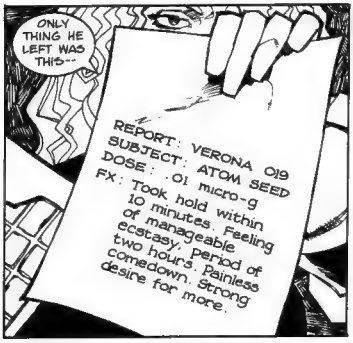
THE NEIGHBOURHOOD QUIETENS DOWN NO LITTLE BIT AFTER THE EVENTS OF THE NIGHT. INDEED, SOME OF THE BLOCK ELDSTERS SAY THEY HAVE NEVER KNOWN IT SO PEACEFUL.
PU
THIS IS DUE NOT SO MUCH TO THE FACT THAT THE JOOVZ 'N THE HOOD HATE EACH OTHER'S GUTS ANY LESS – MORE TO THE FACT THAT THERE ARE PRECIOUS FEW JUVES LEFT 'N THE HOOD.
LOCK 'EM UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY!
IN FACT, OWING TO STRUCTURAL DAMAGE CAUSED BY FIRES THERE IS TALK OF DEMOLISHING BOTH BLOCKS AND PUTTING UP SOMETHING USEFUL, LIKE A POD PARK OR A SEWAGE WORKS.
SO BY THE TIME THE MORONS AND THE PROBLEM JOOVZ GET OUT OF THE CUBES THERE MAY NOT EVEN BE A NEIGHBOURHOOD.
WHICH CAN'T BE A BAD THING.
YOU'RE DEAD, MEATHEAD!
THIS AIN'T OVER, MORON!
PU
THE END!

# BABY TALK PART ONE

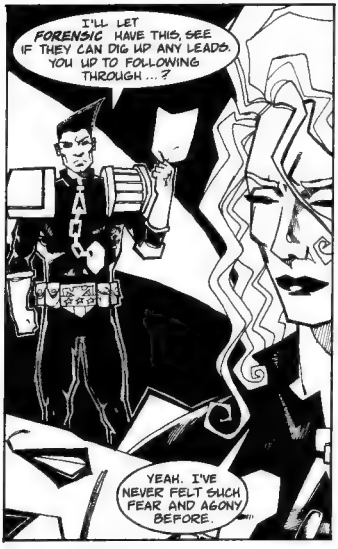
NOBODY TAKES CARE OF PSI DIV, CREEP!
BACK, BITCH--!
AAAAH!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, FRIEND- UNLESS YOU'RE LOOKING TO SPORT A SECOND BUTT!
WHAT THE DROKK--? A PSI-FLASH!
NO! NOT NOW--
PAIN!
HELP!
KILLING ME!

PSI-DUO
--JUST ABOUT THE STRONGEST PSI-FIELD I'VE EVER FELT!

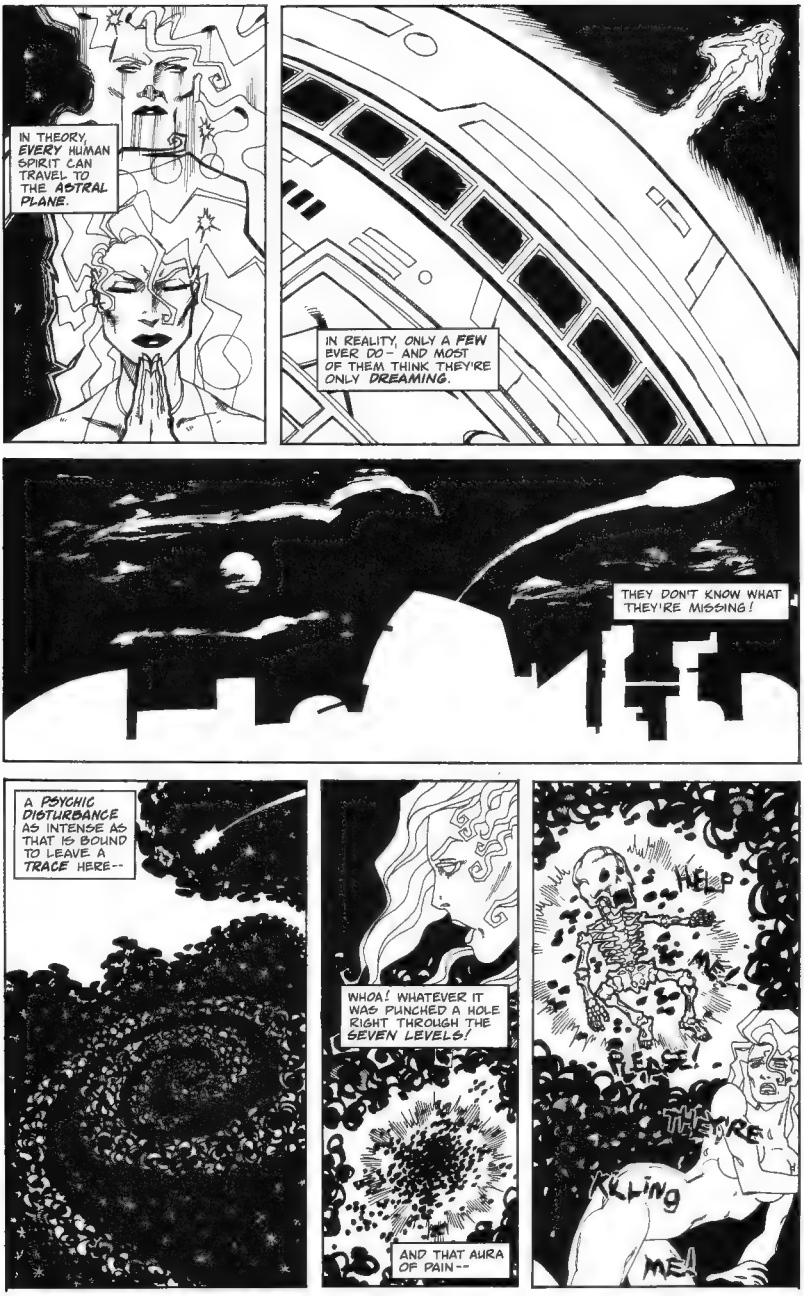
NO IDEA WHERE IT MIGHT HAVE ORIGINATED?
SORRY, SIR. IT JUST COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED ME.
WHEN I CAME TO, THE THIRD DEALER WAS LONG GONE... AS WAS THE SLICE!


ONLY THING HE LEFT WAS THIS--
REPORT: VERONA 019
SUBJECT: ATOM SEED
DOSE: .01 micro-g
FX: Took hold within 10 minutes. Feeling of manageable ecstasy, period of two hours. Painless comedown. Strong desire for more.

HMM REPORT ON THE EFFECTS OF A NEW NARCOTIC...
SHOWS JUST HOW LUCRATIVE DRUGS MUST BE, WHEN THE DEALERS DO MARKET RESEARCH FIRST!


I'LL LET FORENSIC HAVE THIS, SEE IF THEY CAN DIG UP ANY LEADS. YOU UP TO FOLLOWING THROUGH...?
YEAH. I'VE NEVER FELT SUCH FEAR AND AGONY BEFORE.

"IF IT'S ANYTHING TO DO WITH ATOM SEED, THAT'S ONE MORE DRUG WE DON'T WANT ON THE STREET!"


IN THEORY, EVERY HUMAN SPIRIT CAN TRAVEL TO THE ASTRAL PLANE.
IN REALITY, ONLY A FEW EVER DO - AND MOST OF THEM THINK THEY'RE ONLY DREAMING.
THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE MISSING!
A PSYCHIC DISTURBANCE AS INTENSE AS THAT IS BOUND TO LEAVE A TRACE HERE--
WHOA! WHATEVER IT WAS PUNCHED A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE SEVEN LEVELS!
AND THAT AURA OF PAIN--
HELP ME!
PLEASE!
THEY'RE
KILLING
ME!

ONLY ONE WAY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS--
A CHILD'S COT - WEIRDER AND WEIRDER!
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS JOURNEY'S END--
OH SWEET GRUD!
PLEASE... HELP ME. I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
EVEN IN SPIRIT FORM I FEEL NAUSEA CLAWING IN MY BELLY. BUT I CAN'T BACK OFF NOW.
HOLD MY HAND...

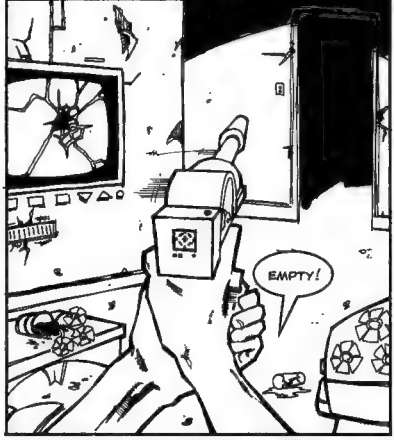
HELP ME!
IT'S A BABY! AN UNBORN BABY!
PSI-READINGS ARE WELL OFF THE SCALE. THIS KID IS GOING TO BE A TELEPATHIC GIANT--
THEN IT TELLS ME ITS STORY, AND I REALISE IT MIGHT NEVER BE ANYTHING AT ALL.
XOX2001

-- GUNNED COSMO AN' BIGBOY DOWN LIKE RATS, BOSS! I WAS LUCKY TO ESCAPE ALIVE!
LOU ACNE WAREHOUSE
YEAH. REAL LUCKY.
I SAVED NEAR ALL THE SLICE, THOUGH. BIT DUSTY — BUT I CAN STILL SELL IT! YA WON'T LOSE NO CASH!
PUT
AN' THE ATOM SEED REPORTS TOO, MR ACNE! RIGHT HERE, SIR!
I ONLY COUNT ELEVEN.
ER... I MUST'VE DROPPED ONE, SIR!
NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
I GOT TWO TONS OF ATOM SEED WAITIN' TO HIT THE STREETS. I GOTTA BE SURE IT'S GOOD STUFF — OR THE CUSTOMERS WON'T COME BACK!
TOOK ME TEN YEARS TO BUILD UP THIS BUSINESS. I GOT A REP TO CONSIDER. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
SPUT
L-LOOK — I'LL GO BACK — I'LL FIND IT! L-LUCK'S WITH ME TONIGHT--
YOUR LUCK JUST RAN OUT!

I'VE BEEN WITH THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SINCE I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD. I SHOULD BE INURED TO THE EVIL PEOPLE DO--
BUT USING A PREGNANT WOMAN AS GUINEA PIG FOR A NEW DRUG...!
LUCKY THE KID'S PSIONIC. HE KNOWS HIS MUM'S NAME.
WATERS, Verona
SPOCK BLOCK
2556
Age:21
Regstd. Pregnant
Reformed drug abuser
REFORMED MY BUTT!
I'M COMING, KID. I'M COMING!
PSI-O
2001
PART TWO BEGINS ON PAGE 49.

REPORT : VERONA 020
SUBJECT : ATOM SEED
DOSE : .01 micro-g
PLEASE... I NEED IT!
HOVER BAR
FX : Feeling of manageable ecstasy, period of 75 minutes. Comedown painful.
JUST ONE MORE DOSE, THAT'S ALL! I'M HURTING!
TOUGH! MR ACNE SAYS NO MORE ATOM SEED.
Strong need for more. Violent headache. Keep hearing voices inside my mind.
BUT YOU CAN'T CUT OFF MY SUPPLY NOW!
I DON'T FEEL WELL. I'M ADDICTED, DAMN YOU! I NEED IT!
GOOD. MAKES SURE OUR CUSTOMERS ALWAYS COME BACK FOR MORE.
ENOUGH OF THE CHAT! MR ACNE WANTS TO SEE ALL HIS GUINEA PIGS— NOW!
MOVE!
AN' KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT— OR YOU MIGHT NEVER OPEN IT AGAIN!
ELEVATO
PING
BABY TALK
PART TWO
DOOR'S OPEN!
GOING DOWN
PING

VERONA WATERS? THIS IS THE LAW!


EMPTY!

SHE CAN'T BE LONG GONE. MAYBE I CAN TUNE IN...

PSYCHOMETRISTS SAY EVERYTHING THAT EVER HAPPENS LEAVES ITS TRACE — IMPRINTED ON ITS ENVIRONMENT.
HANDY, SOMETIMES!

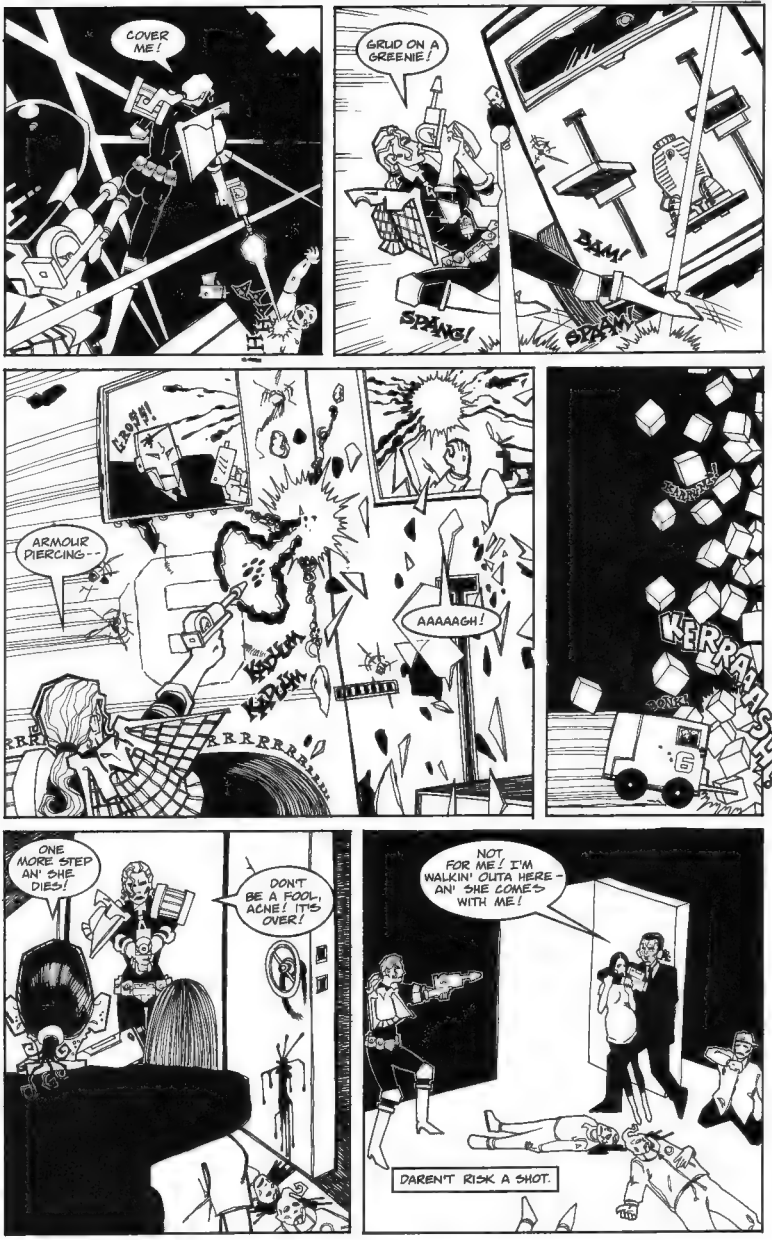
IMPRESSION OF FEAR — THREATS. A NAME — LIKE A SKIN DISEASE--
ACNE!

LOU ACNE —
REHOUSE
PLEASE, MR ACNE — I GOT TO HAVE IT!
ME, TOO! I'M SICK, MAN!
PLEASE...!
RRR

SORRY, FOLKS. ATOM SEED TESTING IS OVER. YOU'RE OUTA WORK!
BUT YOU CAN'T--!
YOU ADDICTED US TO IT! YOU HAVE TO GIVE US MORE!
RRRRR
1992
LADY, I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING!
SLAPP!
THEY'RE LIABILITIES TO US NOW. ANY ONE OF THEM WOULD SING TO THE JUDGES!
N-NO WE WOULDN'T!
TAKE THEM INTO THE FREEZER ROOM- AND SHOOT THEM!
Y-YOU CAN'T DO THIS! WE DID WHAT YOU ASKED!
YEAH. JUNKIES ALWAYS DO, CHUMP!
HEE
BUT- MY BABY! YOU CAN'T HURT MY BABY...!

026-345
A29BAC
ARMED GUARDS! THERE'S SOMETHIN' GOING ON IN THERE ALL RIGHT!
DRUGS IS WHAT! WE BETTER GO IN QUIET--
SILENCER!
PFFT
PFFT
DROKK! LOCKS ARE ELECTRONICALLY CODED. WE NEED A PASSWORD!
SO MUCH FOR THE SILENT APPROACH!
HOW ABOUT "BOOM"?

BOOOOM!!
THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS!
AAAAA
JUDGES! BLOW 'EM AWAY!
PEEOW
BLAM
BLAM
BOSS! THE LAW! THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE!
GET OUT THERE AN' STOP THEM!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE CREEPS!
THE FREEZER ROOM--!


COVER ME!
GRUD ON A GREENIE!
BAM!
SPANG!
SPAM!
ARMOUR PIERCING--
KABLAM
KAPLAM
RRRRRRRRRR...
AAAAAGH!
KERRAAASH!!
ONE MORE STEP AN' SHE DIES!
DON'T BE A FOOL, ACNE! IT'S OVER!
NOT FOR ME! I'M WALKIN' OUTA HERE - AN' SHE COME'S WITH ME!
DAREN'T RISK A SHOT.

OH! THE BABY--!
HUH?
WHAT IN THE NAME OF GRUD--?
TEMP EXIT
WHAT— WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
S-STOP! IT HURTS--
IT HHHHHHHRRTTTTSSSSS...!
DROKK! I DON'T BELIEVE IT... THE KID USED ME AS A CHANNEL FOR ITS POWER!
UHHHHHHH!

TAKE IT EASY, VERONA. I'LL GET MEDS--
I...I CAN'T FEEL IT, JUDGE! I CAN'T FEEL MY BABY!
Justice Dept Forensic Report
Subject: Atom Seed
Of the two tons of Atom Seed seized from Acme, tested samples reveal:
[a] After first few uses, it is highly addictive.
NO LIFE READINGS...!
I'M SORRY. YOUR BABY'S DEAD.
[b] Effects include euphoria, hallucinations, pleasant dreams. Effects deteriorate with use
I... I'VE KILLED MY BABY!
I'M SORRY! OH, I'M SO SORRY! BABY... BABY...!
TOO LATE FOR REGRETS, VERONA.
YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU STARTED TAKING DRUGS!
[c] Potential side effects include genectic changes. May cause abnormal psionic ability in unborn children.
Potentially Fatal
THE END
2002

2000 AD
FEATURING
JUDGE DREDD
PROG 786
6 JUN 92
JUDGEMENT NOW!
NEW MEGA-EPIC BEGINS THIS PROG!

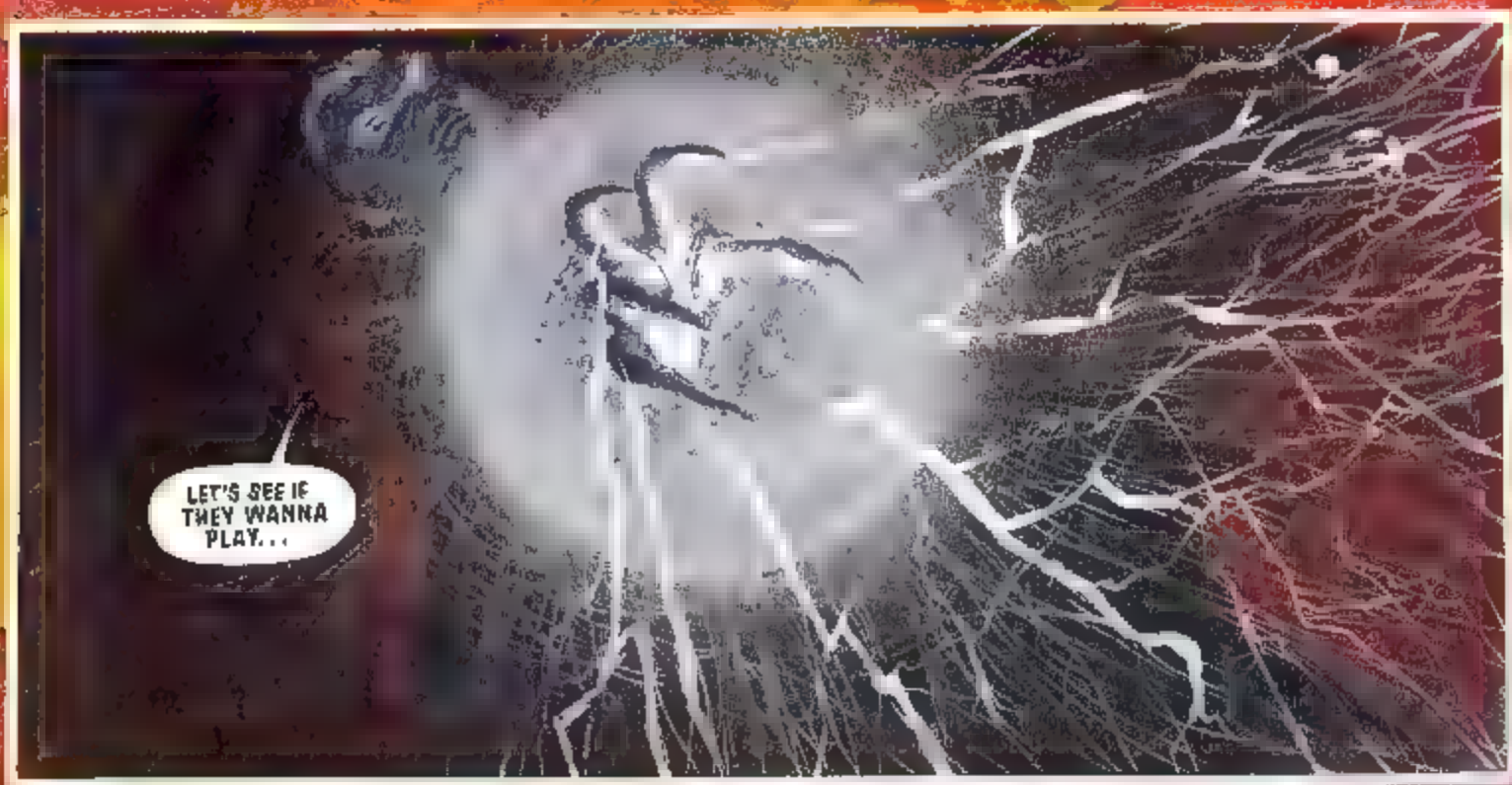
# JUDGE DREDD

# JUDGEMENT DAY

PLOT JOHN WAGNER & GARTH ENNIS ○ SCRIPT GARTH ENNIS ○ ART PETER DOHERTY ○ LETTERS TOM FRAME

SOMETHING NOT QUITE HUMAN STANDS ON THE SHORE OF A SUNLESS SEA. IT ISN'T FROM THIS WORLD. IT ISN'T EVEN OF THIS TIME.

BEFORE ONE WEEK IS OUT IT WILL CAUSE THE DEATHS OF THREE BILLION HUMAN BEINGS.



TWO DAYS LATER. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET — YANCEY STATION REMOTE MINING OUTPOST IN THE CURSED EARTH -
LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S HOME.
TWENTY MINERS JUST DON'T DISAPPEAR, PERRIER. WE'RE NOT LEAVING TILL WE FIND THEM.
OKAY
WITH THE JUDGES, A UNIT OF YEAR TWELVE CADETS ON THEIR HOTDOG RUN — AN EVALUATION UNDER ACTUAL COMBAT CONDITIONS -
CADET GRANT: SPREAD 'EM OUT AN' SEARCH THE AREA!
YES, MA'AM!
LOG'S UP TO DATE. MUST'VE HAPPENED TODAY. WHATEVER IT WAS
MMM. HELL OF A PLACE TO GET STUCK WITH A BUNCH OF CADETS AT SUNDOWN
YEAH.

AND

HEY NOT BAD

THIS LITTLE WORLD'S ABOUT READY TO SIT UP AND BEG

OR ELSE ROLL OVER AND PLAY DEAD

ROCK AN' ROLL!

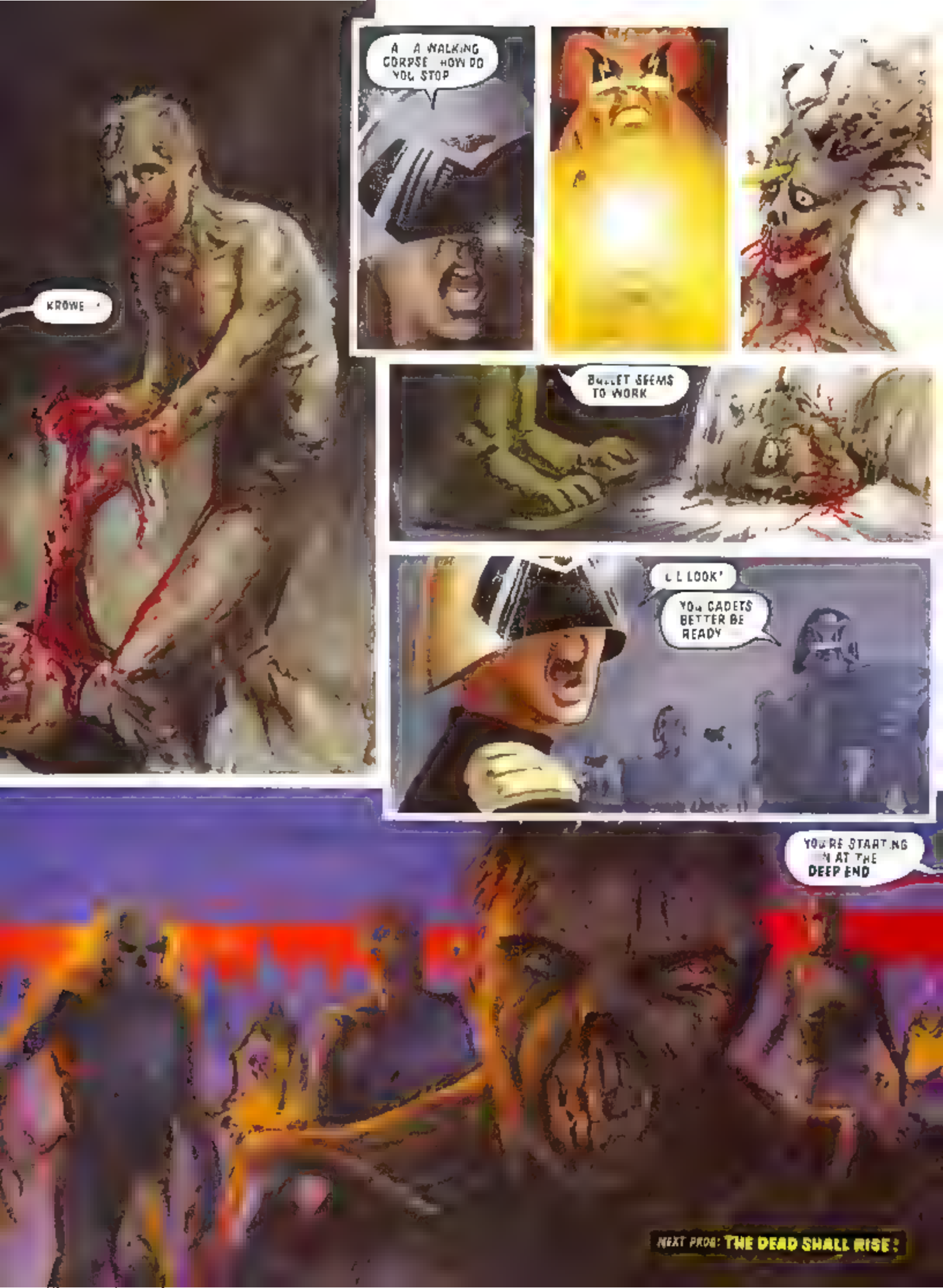
SOME OF THE CADETS HAVE SEEN ACTION BEFORE, DURING THE BIG NEC. YOUNG GIANT IS SHAPING UP WELL -

WE'LL TAKE THE MINESHAFT - YOU TWO DO THE STORAGE SHEDS

SHAFT

COMES WITH THE BLOODLINE

MY S PE'S CLEAR KROWE
HANG ON -
WILSON. LOOK -
AAAAAAAIIIIIIEEEEEEEEE
THAT S KROWE WHERE
KROWE'S FREAK NG WHAT'S -
CONVERGE ON KROWE NOW!
WILSON
EKERSON AND SANTANDO WATCH THE DOOR WILSON, WHERE'S KROWE?
DROKK!


KROWE
A A WALKING CORPSE HOW DO YOU STOP
BULLET SEEMS TO WORK
L L LOOK'
YOU CADETS BETTER BE READY
YOU'RE START NG N AT THE DEEP END
NEXT PROD: THE DEAD SHALL RISE!

JUDGE DREDD
HUNDREDS OF THEM! THOUSANDS
AT A DESERTED MINING STATION IN THE CURSED EARTH DREDD AND HIS CADETS WITNESS THE MIRACLE OF THE RESURRECTION
DON'T JUST STAND THERE GAWKING!
BACK TO THE BIKES! DEFENSIVE CIRCLE MOVE!
Script G. Ennis
Art P. Doherty
Lettering T. Frame
Judge Day
PART 2
SHOULDA STAYED IN YOUR GRAVES, WORMFODDER!

THE REASON FOR ALL TH S LURKS FAR AWAY WHERE UNIMAG NABLE POWER LIGHTS A GROTESQUE SCENE
EVERYBODY HERE?
CAN'T HEAR YOU? IS EVERYBODY HERE?
YOU GUYS DON'T SAY MUCH DO YOU?
NEVER M ND I KINDA LIKE THE SOUND OF MY VOICE Y KNOW?
SO TH NGS LOOK KE THEY'RE GO NG PRETTY WELL
HEH! THEY TH NK THEY CAN STOP YOU GUYS DON'T THEY KNOW HOW MANY CORPSES THERE ARE IN THE WORLD?
WE'LL SHOW 'EM!
THAT'S T YOU AN' ME AGA NST THE WORLD EH BUDDY? YOU AN' ME!
CLUMP!
WELL ME ANYWAY

BIKES TO AUTO – YOU KNOW THE DRILL! PICK YOUR TARGETS AND SHOOT FOR THEIR HEADS!
AND WATCH YOUR AMMO. YOU'LL NEED IT.
OPEN FIRE!
THEY'RE DROPPING LIKE RADFLIES!
DON'T CHEER TOO SOON, PERRIER–
I THINK THEY BROUGHT THEIR PALS

BIKE-SCANNERS ARE OFF SCALE, JUDGE DREDD. A MILLION PLUS MINIMUM!
KINDA HEAVY ODDS. WE'RE GONNA NEED AN H-WAGON
OUR RADIOS DON'T HAVE THE RANGE TO REACH THE CITY. GOTTA GO FOR THE MINE TRANSMITTER
BUT YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
COVER ME!
HOLY GROD!
THEY'LL KILL HIM
THAT'D ONLY MAKE HIM ANGRY! NOW SHUT UP AND SHOOT!
LOOKS LIKE MY STOP -
ADMIN— COMLINK

STOMM! PLACE S CRAWLING!
HI-EX!
THAT , GHT --
COM NG FROM THE M NESHAFT
OFF.

MEGA-CITY CONTROL THIS SLUDGE DREDD! RESPOND IMMEDIATE!
KKKRRZZZTT BEEN TRYING TO RAISE YOU, DREDD WHAT'S YOUR LOCATION?
YANCEY STATION JUST SOUTH OF TULSA! UNDER HEAVY ATTACK FROM WALK NO DEAD — REQUEST EVAC!
NO CAN DO! H- WAGONS AREN'T FLYING OUTSIDE CITY LIMITS - SOME KINDA GROUND BASED DISRUPT ON COULD BE A SIDE-EFFECT OF THE ZOMBIES —
YOU'VE GOT THEM TOO?
AND THEN SOME! THE WHOLE CURSED EARTH IS GIVING UP ITS DEAD
DROKK!
I'M EMPTY THIS IS IT!
DON'T GIVE UP.
WAIT!
THEY'VE STOPPED! TURNING AWAY!
TURNING EAST, TOWARDS THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS AND BEYOND —
MEGA-CITY ONE.

AND ALL ACROSS THE CONTINENT - ALL OVER THE WORLD — DEAD HANDS ERUPT FROM THE SOIL
TEXAS CITY - CIUDAD BARRANQUILLA — EAST-MEG TWO - MURPHYVILLE — BRIT CIT — EVERYWHERE —
DEAD EYES LOOK TOWARDS THE GREAT MEGA-CITIES SO FULL OF SOUND AND LIGHT AND LIVING FLESH
AND DEAD MINDS THINK OF FEEDING
IN HONDO CITY, THE NIGHT BRINGS A DIFFERENT SURPRISE —
IT IS A HOT NIGHT IN JULY 2104
PLANET EARTH IS ABOUT TO ENTER HELL
NEXT IN THE MEGAZINE
DOG ON ARRIVAL
AND NEXT PROG
THE LONG WAY HOME

IT WAS THE DAY THAT THE NECROMANCUS RAISED THE DEAD FROM THEIR SLEEP
THE DAY THE WORLD'S BATTLEFIELDS ERUPTED WITH TATTERED FLESH AND SPLINTERED BONE
THE DAY LAWMAN AND MUTANT FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE AGAINST A FOE WHOSE ROTTED HANDS HAMMERED ON THE MEGACITIES' GATES
judgement day

SILENCE OVER YANCEY STATION. REMOTE MINING OUTPOST IN THE CURSED EARTH
THE DEAD ARE GONE
HEADED EAST RIGHT FOR THE CITY.
YEAH WALKING DEAD WEIRD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT
YOU CADETS CHECK YOUR WEAPONS AND MOUNT UP -- WE LEAVE IN ONE MINUTE!
FOR DR. DD AND HIS HOTDOG RUN CADETS IT HAS BEEN A HARD NIGHT
BUT MEGA CITY ONE IS A FIVE HUNDRED MILES DEAD AWAY AND IT'S A LONG LONG WAY TIL MORNING
THE NIGHT CAN ONLY GET HARDER

THE DOGHOUSE. ORBITING BASE OF THE SEARCH, DESTROY AGENCY
2 78 AD
HE IS A MUTANT BOUNTYHUNTER. A STRONTIUM DOG.
HIS BEST FRIEND IS DEAD AND ONE DAY HE KNOWS, HE TOO WILL MEET HIS DEATH IN THE AGENCY'S SERVICE BUT NOT TODAY
TODAY IS NOT JOHNNY ALPHA'S DAY TO DIE
AH ALPHA YOU GOT THE MESSAGE.
WE'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU A GOOD ONE
WHAT'S THAT IN CASH TERMS?
TEN MIL
KEEP TALKING

THIS IS GRIEF-SUPERINTENDENT SHRAPNEL OR ME COMMISSION
HMMMPH
CAN'T SAY I LIKE INVOLVING A MUTANT ALPHA — BUT SYDNEY TELLS ME YOU'RE TOP DOG
ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THIS INDIVIDUAL?
YEAH SABBAT BLACK MAGICIAN FROM THE BLESSED NEBULA CALLS HIMSELF THE NECROMAGUS
YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID ON BETHSHEBA?
HEARD
AFTER HE ESCAPED FROM BETHSHEBA HE WAS PURSUED RIGHT INTO THE HOME SYSTEM WE HAD LOST HIM YESTERDAY HOPPED A TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT UNIT, THEN RIGGED IT SO WE COULDN'T FOLLOW
THIS'LL BE A TIME JOB, ALPHA

WE HAVE A ROUGH LOCATION ON HIS ARRIVAL POINT EARTH, 21ST CENTURY A PLACE CALLED RONDO
ANY IDEA WHY?
NONE
WHATEVER HE GETS UP TO ON EARTH IF HE TRIES ANOTHER BETHSHEBA WELL, IF EARTH 2114 GOES WE WON'T EVEN EXIST
STRAIGHT TERM NATION, ALPHA YOU ONLY TO MINIMISE DISRUPTION.
GO IN, KILL THE SNECKER, COME HOME RICH YOU WANT IT?
YEAH
THANK YOU, DOD
2114 HE'S BEEN THERE BEFORE OR THEREABOUTS, YOU MIGHT SAY
DEAD OR ALIVE JOB TWO YEARS BACK WITH WULF IT LOOKED EASY
BUT THE JUDGE THE HARD MAN WITH A FACE LIKE STONE AND A FIST OF SOMETHING HARDER
DREDD NEARLY TURNED THEIR LIGHTS OUT FOR GOOD.

HONDO CITY 21ST AD
MIDNIGHT
JUDGE INSPECTOR TOTARO SADU
OPERATIONS, THIS IS SADU HONDA GARDENS ALL QUIET NOW PROCEEDING DOWNTOWN
RECEIVED, SADU-SAN
HOLD
THERE'S A FIGURE APPEARING IN THE GARDENS DENT CAL TO THE NAGASAKI STREET NO DENT
SEND ASSISTANCE AM ENGAGING
TIME TRAVEL SAME OLD KICK - SAME OLD CHURNING IN THE GUT THAT CATCHES YOU OUT
THAT SLOWS YOU DOWN

SCUM!
AAARGH!
NNNNGH!
BAD START
LETHAL W IN THAT THING - TAKE HIM OUT NOW—
AAAARRRGH!

WON'T STOP HIM — BLASTER TO STUN!
WHOA
OKAY EASY I AM NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU
LIES! DISHONOURABLE MURDERER'S LIES!
SHOULD KILL YOU NOW THE LAST ONE ARRIVED AS YOU DID OUT OF NOWHERE
WHAT LAST ONE?
DO NOT PLAY GAMES WITH ME HE ARRIVED YESTERDAY. STEPPING OUT OF THIN AIR A SQUAD OF MY JUDGES CHALLENGED HIM —

" AND YOUR FRIEND BUTCHERED THEM WITH HIS FOUL MAGIC
AND THEN HE LAUGHED AND FLED INTO THE BADLANDS "
THAT'S SABBAT. HE'S NO FRIEND OF MINE I'M HERE TO KILL HIM
MORE LIES! DEATH IS ALL YOU DESERVE
SAY THE WORD, SADE SAN
OPERATIONS TO JUDGE INSPECTOR SADE EMERGENCY ON CITY BORDER! UNITS REPORT WE ARE UNDER ATTACK
WHAT? FROM WHOM?
BEGGING SADE SAN'S FORGIVENESS BUT TO SAY THE OPPONENTS ARE WALKING DEAD MEN!
SABBAT!

2000 AD
DEATH RACE 2114 AD
PROG 788
10p
20 JUN 92

THARG NOTE: SEE NERVE CENTRE FOR EVENTS IN PART 3 OF 'JUDGEMENT DAY!'
THE CURSED EARTH IS SILENT TONIGHT.
THE MUTIES, THE SLAY-RIDERS THE DEVIL'S LAPDOGS ALL LURK IN THEIR HOLES, TOO SCARED TO EMERGE
IT'S THE SILENCE OF TERROR
IT'S THE SILENCE OF THE DEAD
DREDD AND HIS CADETS OPEN UP THEIR ENGINES RACING TOWARDS MEGA-CITY AT MAXIMUM SPEED
STOPPING FOR NOTHING KEEPING HEADS DOWN AND MOUTHS SHUT—
STRIKING ONLY AT TARGETS OF OPPORTUNITY—

# JUDGE DREDD

## judgement day PART 4

Script G.ENNIS
Art C.EZQUERRA
Lettering T.FRAME

HMMM... I WASN'T COUNTING ON THIS
ON WHAT?
OH NO! THEY'VE SENT A STRONTY DOG AFTER YOU! WHO'S LAUGHING NOW, SABBAT?
* SEE MEGAZINE 4
DOESN'T WORRY ME. HE'LL DIE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE WHEN THE ZOMBIES ATTACK
AND WHO RATTLED YOUR CAGE?
TYPICAL! SABBAT THE NECROMAGUS, LORD OF THE UNDEAD, DESTROYER OF WORLDS - YOU'RE SO SNECKING SMUG!
STUCK UP, CREEP
YEAH!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
SMUG MAY BE, GUYS
BUT AT LEAST I AIN'T A [illegible]

DON'T STOP FOR ANYTH NG SOMEONE GETS CAUGHT, YOU LEAVE 'EM THE WALL GUNNERS KNOW WE'RE COM NG THEY'LL GIVE US SOME COVER
FOLLOW MY LEAD
GO!
THEY'VE SEEN US.
BIKE CANNON!
BUDDABUDDAB

THEY'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THE WAY
THAT'S THEIR PROBLEM!
HERE THEY COME! OPEN GATE SIX! ALL GUNNERS, CARVE 'EM A PATH... FIRE AT WILL!

HUNDRED METRES AN' WE'RE HOME! RIDE!
AAAHH
EKERSON!
GET ON!
PERRIER, THEY'RE THROUGH! BREAK OFF AND FOLLOW.
PERRIER!

LOSING IT — SHAME DREDD DIDN'T PROMISE HER, TOO —
HELL WITH IT, SHE THINKS.
I'M GONE
YOU SCUM!
OH NO PERRIER
DREDD! CHIEF JUDGE WANTS TO SEE YOU PRONTO!
DAMN RIGHT WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO NAPALM HALF THE CURSED EARTH —
CURSED EARTH NOTHIN'! IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER, DREDD!
THE WHOLE DAMN PLANET'S COVERED IN ZOMBIES!
NEXT PAGE: THE DOOMSAYERS COMETH...

JUDGE DREDD
AS THE UNDEAD RISE AROUND THE WALLS OF MEGA-CITY ONE A NEW CULT APPEARS TO GUIDE THE CITIZENS THROUGH THEIR TIME OF TERROR -
THE DOOMSAYERS
DOOM, I SAY! DOOM, DOOM AND THRICE DOOM!
Design G.EXNIS
Art C.EZQUERRA
Lettering T FRAME
OH YES, MARK MY WORDS, THERE'S DOOM TO BE SAID- AND WE, THE DOOMSAYERS, ARE THE ONES TO SAY IT! DOOM!
DOOM FOR THE MEG DOOM FOR THE WORLD THE DEAD HAVE RETURNED TO HERALD THE DAY OF DOOM!
THE DOOM OF JUDGEMENT DAY!
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, MEATHEAD.
judge Day ment
PART 5

AND DOOM FOR YOU JUDGES TOO! NONE MAY INTERFERE WITH A DOOMSAYER IN HIS HOLY WORK!
TOO BAD, JERK. BREACH OF THE PEACE-- RABBLE-ROUSING OBSTRUCTING A LAW OFFICER!
YOU'RE BUSTED!
BLASPHEMER! DOOM IS YOURS! DOOM, DOOM AND THRICE DOO
KRUNK!
-oooO!
YOU CITIZENS - CLEAR OFF. LISTENING TO ONE OF THESE GEEKS COULD BE AN OFFENCE!
CONTROL TO HERSHEY.
HERSHEY
CHIEF JUDGE WANTS ALL SENIOR JUDGES AT THE GRAND HALL IMMEDIATE LOOKS LIKE IT'S HIT THE FAN.
WILCO GET A CATCH-WAGON TO ICKE PLAZA ANOTHER DOOMSAYER ON HOLD.
HE'LL NEED A MED TEAM

JUDGE SHENKER, HEAD OF PSI-DIV-S'ON –
WE SUSPECTED DARK JUDGE INVOLVEMENT, CHIEF JUDGE NEGATIVE THEY RE STILL SEALED IN T GHT
.N FACT, MY OPERAT VES REPORT NO PARANORMAL OR PSYCHIC ACT VITY AT ALL.
JUDGE OPPENHEIMER, CHIEF TEK –
JMM WE PULLED .N A COUPLE OF SPEC MENS FOR STUDY. CH EF JUDGE CHECKED THEM HEAD TO TOE
WHAT DROKK N' K NDA WOR.D S T WHEN THE DEAD DON'T HAVE THE DECENCY TO STAY DEAD?
ANY PROGRESS?
"NOTHING."
"OH WE LEARNT A ITTLE BAS C MOTOR FUNCT ONS ARE THERE BUT NO REAL AWARENESS DECAP TATION OR SE.ERE D SMEMBERMENT W LL STOP THEM "
"BUT WHATEVER T IS THAT MAKES THEM GET UP AND GO, WE CAN'T F ND IT "
SWELL!

NO REAL AWARENESS THAT SUGGESTS SOME OUTSIDE FORCE IS IN CONTROL
YEAH
OUT AT YANCEY STATION, I WITNESSED SOME KIND OF PHENOMENON DEEP IN THE MINESHAFT RIGHT WHEN THEY ATTACKED
LOOKED LIKE BLUE LIGHTNING.
SOUNDS ELECTRICAL-- MIGHT TIE IN WITH THE PROBLEMS THE X WAGON CREWS REPORTED
YEAH? GET TO WORK THEN. SEE IF YOU CAN JAM IT
WHAT'S THE WALL STATUS, FLOYD?
MY GUN CREWS ESTIMATE ALMOST A MILLION ZOMBIES, MA'AM. WE'VE STILL GOT SOME NECROPOLIS DAMAGE. BUT WITH EXTRA JUDGES DRAFTED IN WE CAN HANDLE THEM IF THEY ATTACK
"COURSE AT THE MOMENT, THEY'RE JUST STANDING THERE"

OH YEAHHHH !
MAXIMUM POWER !
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE A PLANET IN YOUR HANDS ? TO DRAG EVERY OUNCE OF POWER FROM IT ? TO HOLD ITS DESTINY BY THE THROAT ?
CAN YOU IMAGINE ?
AH SHUDDUP ! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS -- AN YOU'RE STILL MAD AT ME FOR TURNING YOU INTO A FASHION ACCESSORY .
NOPE -- BUT I BET YOU'RE GONNA TELL US ALL ABOUT IT LOUDMOUTH
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO
OH-KAY KIDDIES .
YOU'RE UP OUTTA BED SOME OF YOU HAVE EVEN HAD BREAKFAST BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO GET CRAZY !

ALL OF YOU, MY CHILDREN! EVERY LAST CORPSE ON PLANET EARTH! UP AND AT 'EM!
SMASH DOWN THE WALLS OF THE MEGA-CITIES! FEAST ON THE LIVING FLESH WITHIN! LET NONE ESCAPE!
KILL THE WORLD!

ANYTHING?
THEY'RE GETTING TWITCHY MIGHT BE ABOUT TO HIT US
I'LL GET ON TO THE GUN TEAMS, DREDD.
YEAH.
DROKK!
EH? WHAT'S—
WE SCREWED UP DAMMIT. THE BURIAL PITS AFTER THE NECROPOLIS MASSACRE — WE FORGOT ALL ABOUT 'EM!
WE GOT SIXTY MILLION STIFFS RIGHT HERE ON OUR DOORSTEP!
CONTINUED IN JUDGE DREDD THE MEGAZINE WITH "WORLD GONE WILD."
NEXT PROG BATTLE FOR THE WEST WALL!

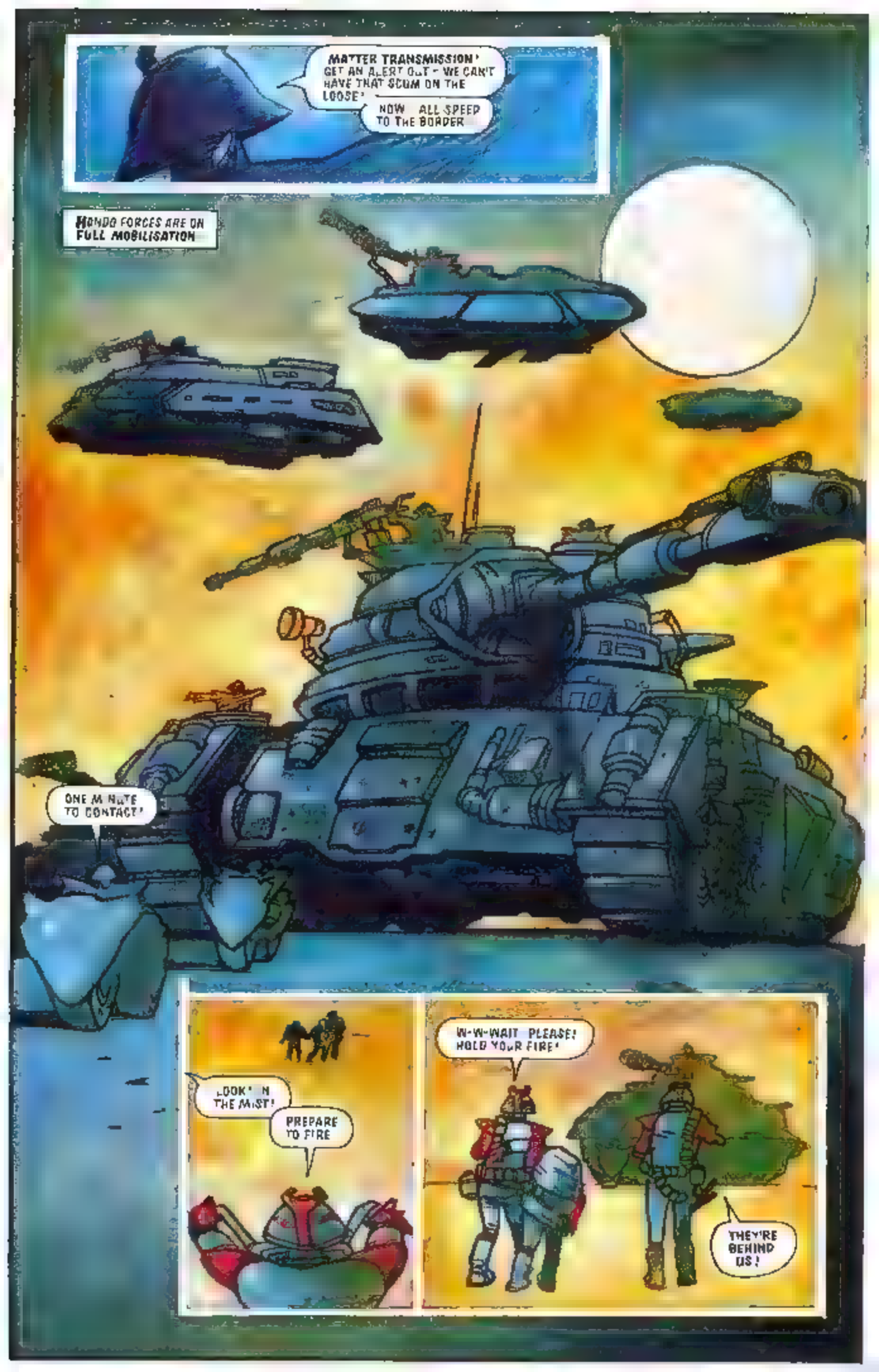
Judgement Day
PART 6
FROM MEGA-CITY ONE TO MURPHYVILLE
FROM ATLANTIS TO ANTARTIC CITY —
THE UNDEAD HAVE RISEN TO CHALLENGE
THE LIVING.
THE LIVING ARE NOT SLOW TO RESPOND —
BLOW 'EM AWAY!

THE ACTION'S HOTTEST AT THE BIG MEG WHERE 60 MILLION CORPSES HAVE ERUPTED FROM CURSED EARTH BURIAL PITS
POUR IT ON!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I WANT SUPPORT UNITS DOWN HERE NOW PAT WAGONS – HEAVIES – MARTAS THE WORKS
WE STOP 'EM AT THE WALL OR WE CAN KISS IT GOODBYE!
IT'S HOPELESS, DREDD! WE'RE FIGHTING TOO MANY OF 'EM ON A THOUSAND MILE FRONT WE'LL NEVER HOLD THEM
SCREW NEVER

TEXAS CITY
THERE'S DEAD FOLK ON THE WARPATH CIRCLE THE PAT-WAGONS!
MEGA-CITY TWO
CIUDAD BARRANQUILLA
VAMOS WORMHEAD, THEES CITY EES OUR RACKET
SYDNEY-MELBOURNE CONURB
CONTROL TO BRUCE REPORT STATUS!
BLOODY AWFUL MATE! ONSYERSELVES?
SINO-CITY ONE
OUTPOST TWO REPORT OUTPOST TWO RESPOND ¡MMED ATE!

EAST MED TWO
BRIT CIT
STEADY IN THE RANKS YOU MEN NONE SHALL PASS!
BREELKREEM TO KONTROL YOU RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE TH S, KOMRADE
MURPHYVILLE
UH. JOYCE CALL N' CONTROL GET ONTO CHIEF JUDGE MAGINTY LIKE A GOOD LAD, AN GET AUTHOR SATION FOR AIRSTRIKES ON ALL THE CEMETERIES
THE CEMETERIES -? CATCH YOURSELF ON, CHARLIE SURE THE CHURCH WOULD NEVER ALLOW IT

AND IN HONDO CITY- WHERE STRONTIUM DOG JOHNNY ALPHA HAS FALLEN FOUL OF INSPECTOR SADU
ALL AVAILABLE UNITS TO CITY BORDERS! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK FROM THE UNDEAD!
HEAR THAT? THAT'S SABBAT'S WORK. I'M HERE TO STOP HIM - BUT UNLESS YOU GET OUT OF MY FACE I'M NO USE TO ANYONE
LIES! YOU ARE IN LEAGUE WITH THE MURDERER
TAKE HIM! I WANT THIS MONSTER LOCKED AWAY FROM DECENT PEOPLE!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
KLICK
TIME BOMB— MAN MADE FIELD!
WHAT—
SORCERY!


MATTER TRANSMISSION! GET AN ALERT OUT - WE CAN'T HAVE THAT SCUM ON THE LOOSE!
NOW ALL SPEED TO THE BORDER
MONDO FORCES ARE ON FULL MOBILISATION
ONE MINUTE TO CONTACT!
LOOK! IN THE MIST!
PREPARE TO FIRE
W-W-WAIT PLEASE! HOLD YOUR FIRE!
THEY'RE BEHIND US!

THEY CERTAINLY ARE
THE TIME BOMB THROWS JOHNNY ALPHA MERE SECONDS BACK IN TIME BUT BY THAT STAGE EARTH HAS MOVED CONSIDERABLY AROUND ITS AXIS.
LOOKS LIKE DOWNTOWN
LOCALS AREN'T TOO FRIENDLY — GONNA TAKE SOME CONVINCING —
ULLGHH!
HE'S CONVINCED!

GET GOING — TUNE THE RADIO
– FALL BACK! THEY'RE ALL OVER US. FALL –
THOUSANDS OF THEM! MORE
SADU! WHERE'S THE INSPECTOR?
SCREEE
WHEN TO OPERATIONS! SADU'S GONE – I THINK HE'S DEAD! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED A HUNDRED TO ONE
GET BACK-UP HERE NOW!
NEARBY, MUTANT EYES – ALPHA EYES – NARROW AND FOCUS SEEKING
SADU!

HEY–!
DAMN YOU! DAMN YOU TO HELL!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM!
EH?
STILL THINK I'M LYING?
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.
AT THE MOMENT, THERE ARE MORE PRESSING MATTERS TO ATTEND TO
NEXT SABBAT'S STORY AND IN 2000AD HARD DAY'S NIGHT.

WE ESTIMATE SIXTY MILLION PLUS! OPEN FIRE!
MEGA-CITY ONE'S WEST WALL WHERE THE VICTIMS OF THE NECROPOLIS MASSACRE HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE THE AIR—
JUDGE DREDD
THE MOST AWESOME ARRAY OF FIREPOWER ON EARTH IS BROUGHT TO BEAR
Judgement Day
PART 7
BUT WITH OVER SIXTY THOUSAND ZOMBIES AGAINST EACH MILE OF WALL—AND NO AIR SUPPORT—IT CAN ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME
Script G.ENNIS
Art C.EZQUERRA
Lettering T.FRAME

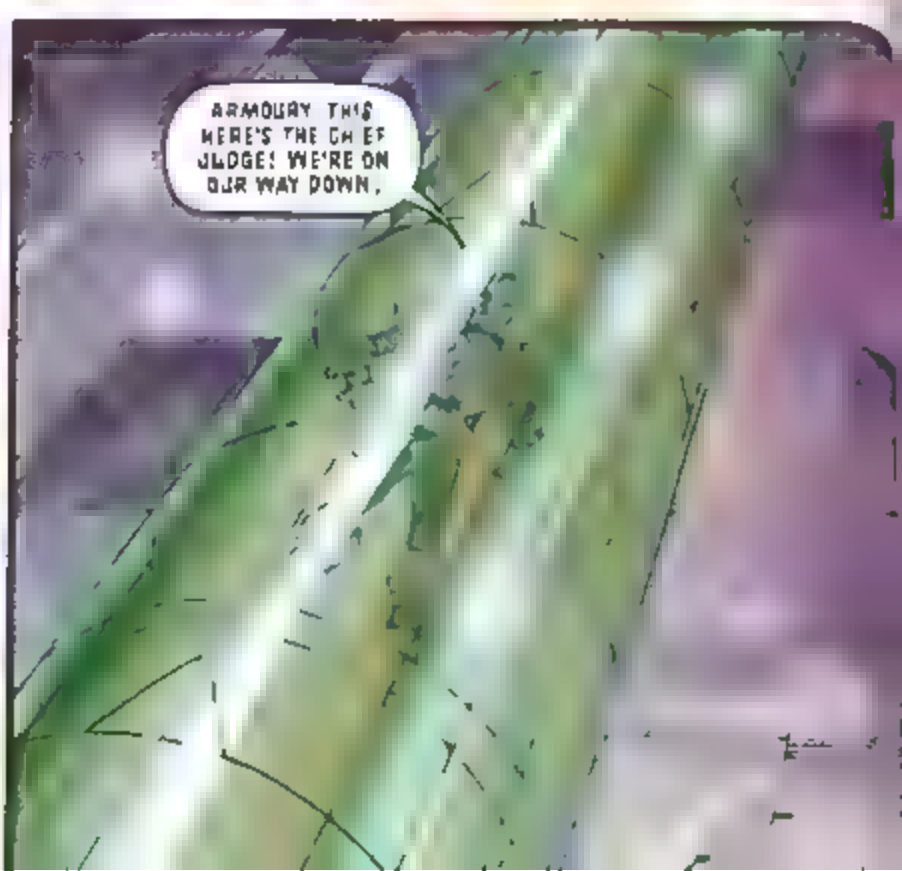
THE ACTION IS HOTTEST ROUND THE SECTOR TWO-FIFTY BREACH. NECROPOLIS DAMAGE AS YET UNREPAIRED
THEY'LL BE ALL OVER US IN SECONDS!
SPENCER! OVER THERE!
HEAVIES!
DREDD! AM GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HEAVIES ARE PLUGGIN' THE GAP WE'RE THEIR SUPPORT.
STAND AND FIGHT!
COLT M2000 WIDOWMAKER SMG SHOTGUN. RECENT REPLACEMENT FOR THE OUTDATED LAWROD.

ISSUED TO SENIOR JUDGES FOR ON-STREET EVALUATION
CONCLUSION -
EFFECTIVE
DREDD AT TWO-FIFTY HOLDING!
PENDER, NORTHWEST HAB! HOLDING!
CAHILL SOUTH SECTOR L NE HOLDING!
DEKKER AT GATE ONE PUSHED BUT HOLDING.
THE NIGHT ENDS.
THE WAR GOES ON

HOLY SNECK SABBAT! WHAT IS T?
YOU LIKE IT? YE GOT FIVE MORE OF 'EM ROUND THE BACK
I WONDERED WHEN YOU'D WAKE UP CLOAK GOOD EH?
NEVER SEEN NOTHIN LIKE IT
YEAH T'S AMAZ NG WHAT YOU CAN DO W TH A FEW CORPSES AND A BIT OF BLACK MAG C THESE DAYS
NOW, LET'S GET SOME MEAT ON THOSE BONES, EH?
GROWING LAD NEEDS H S MEAT!

CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER IS IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH THE OTHER WORLD LEADERS -
WE'RE HOLDIN 'EM BACK IN TEXAS CITY-- LOST ALL CONTACT LOST WITH MEGA CITY TWO
BRIT CIT SURROUNDED-- BUT DEFIANT!
TYPICAL BRIT HE'S HAVIN THE BEJESUS KNOCKED OUT OF HIM SAME AS THE REST OF US!
MY JUNTS HAVE ENGAGED THE ENEMY ON THE HONDO BORDER THE OUTCOME IS UNCERTAIN
EAST MEG TWO IS HOLDING! NO ANSWER FROM SINO CITY
AH, G'DAY! THERE'S FLAMIN' DEAD BODIES EVERYWHERE DOWN HERE BUT IT'S RAFFERTY'S RULES AN WE AIN'T COMIN OFF SECOND BEST!
DAMN YOU MCGRUDER, WE NEED HELP IN BANANA CITY HELLLLLLP!

HELL WITH THIS YOU HANDLE THE GENTLEMEN BOY - WE'RE GOIN TO THE WALL!


ARMOURY THIS HERE'S THE CHIEF JUDGE! WE'RE ON OUR WAY DOWN.

NOON COMES AND GOES
WATCH YOUR LEFT DREDD
THANKS
C'MERE!
SKKRRROTCH
KLUNK!
I'M OUT TOO, DREDD! HEAVY COMMANDERS REPORT THE GUN BARRELS ARE OVERHEATING!
I'LL GO FOR AMMO DON'T GIVE AN INCH!

ALL I CAN CARRY! MOVE IT!
DREDD! WATCH IT!
ROCKED BY EXPLOSION AND RECOIL. THE HASTY REPAIR JOB ON THE GAP CAN TAKE NO MORE--
GRUDDAMMIT!
AAAARGH!
EEEEEAAH!
WH-WHERE'S DREDD?
OH DROKK! LOOK SPENCER.
THEY'RE IN!
NEXT PROG ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH!

# JUDGE DREDD

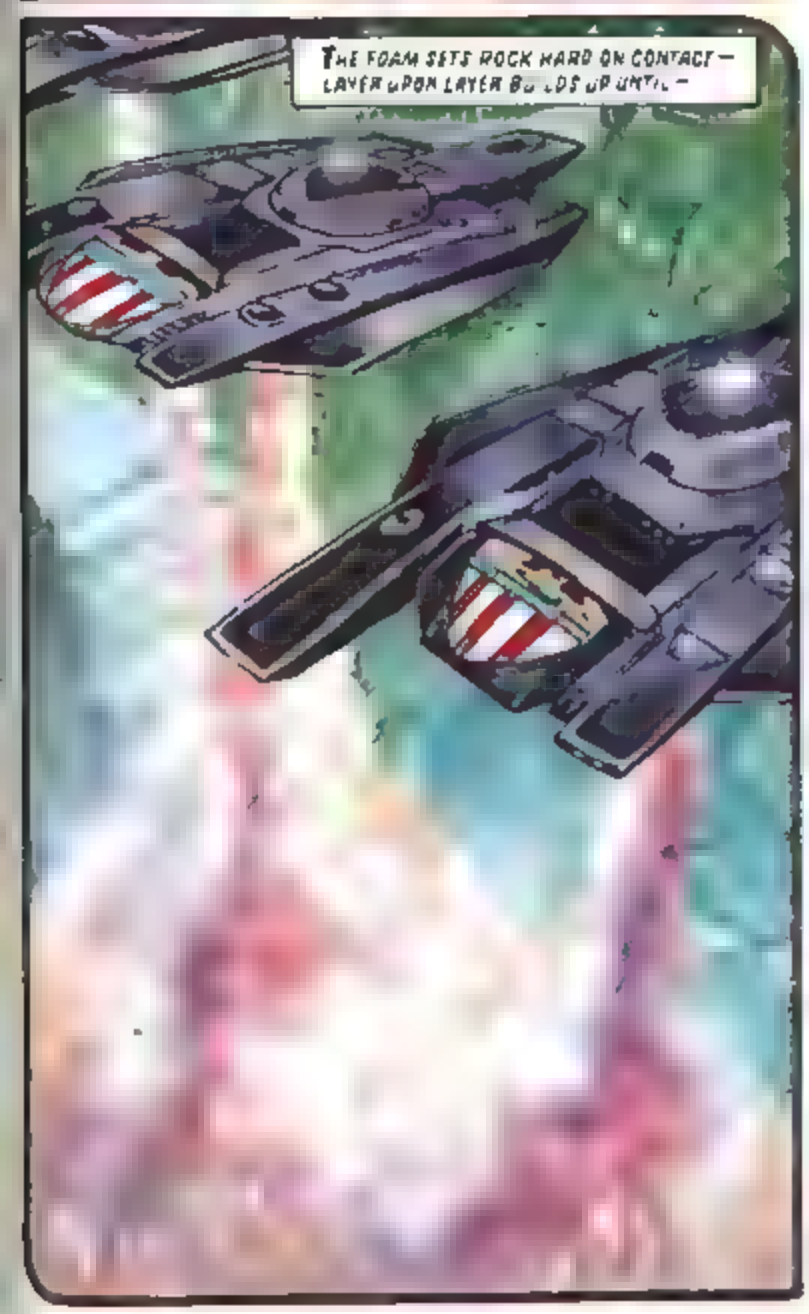
## Judgement Day

### PART 8

AWAY FROM THE MAIN BATTLE A ZOMBIE FINDS ITSELF A TASTY MORSEL -
LOOKS GOOD, HUH?
DON'T FORGET THE APPETISER
BADAM!
COUPLE OF RIBS GONE
CONTROL DREDD BEEN OUT OF TOUCH WHAT'S THE LATEST?
DREDD? HEARD YOU'D BOUGHT IT THEY'RE IN!
SO SEE
GET MANTAS DOWN HERE NOW - RIOT FOAM FULL LOAD! PULL ALL UNITS BACK FROM THE BREACH
PULL BACK? BUT
DO IT!

ALL UNITS AT TWO-FIFTY — DISENGAGE! REPEAT BREAK OFF AND RETREAT!
MANTA SQUADRON SIX-NINER DREDD — ETA THIRTY SECONDS WHAT'S THE OP?

HI-EX!
YOU GOT T—
NOT YOU! THE RIOT FOAM— WANT THE BREACH SEALED RIGHT NOW!
BAKOOOM!


THE FOAM SETS ROCK HARD ON CONTACT— LAYER UPON LAYER BUILDS UP UNTIL—

DO WE GET A ROUND OF APPLAUSE?
CUT THE BULL, FLYBOY! GIVE 'EM NAPALM!

KEEP YOUR PEOPLE BACK DREDD HERE IT COMES.
WHOOOMMPH!
THAT FRIED THEIR BUTTS.
QUIT GAWK N' SPENDER GET UNITS UP ON THAT FOAM WALL - THEY'LL BE TRY N TO GET OVER AGA.N
MOVE IT!
AND THE FIRE'S MISSED A FEW! GET UNITS N NEARBY BLOCKS - LOCATE AND DESTROY!

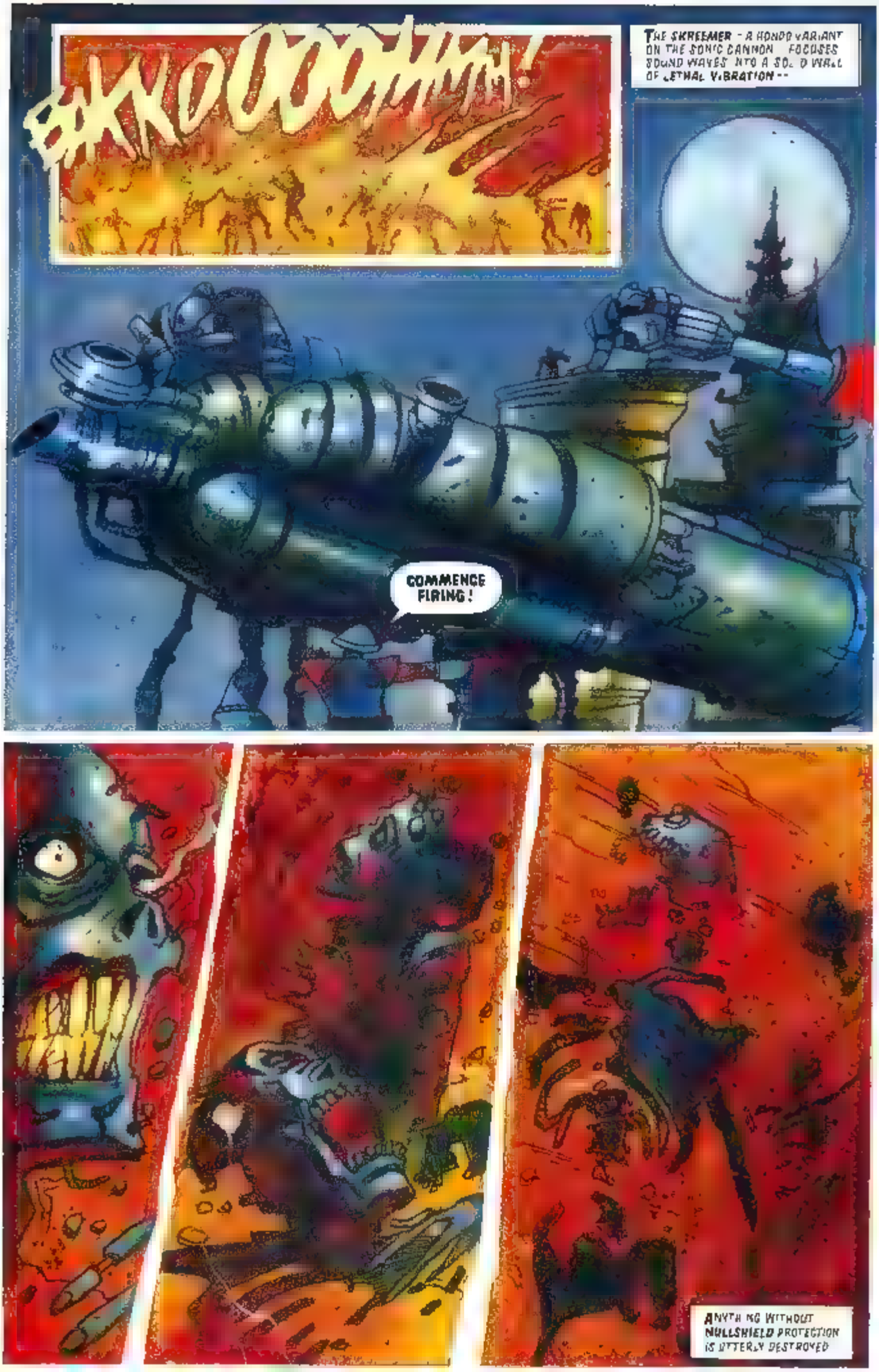
REPORT STATUS, CONTROL!
ABYSMAL. MOST WALL SECTORS EXPECT TO BE OVERRUN BY MIDNIGHT; GATE ONE'S ALMOST GONE AS IT IS
PATCH 'EM THROUGH
DEKKER HERE!
DREDD YOU GONNA MAKE IT?
DOUBT IT
THEY GOT IN THROUGH THE FOUNDATIONS - WE'VE ROT FOAMED THE HOLES BUT THERE'S TOO MANY ALREADY IN.
ANY CHANCE OF BACK-UP?
NOT IN TIME
I FIGURED

KLANK!
AAAUUGHH!
MILLER'S GONE—
DAMN! I'M OUT!
AH, HELL
CHINK!
FRAG
SEE YOU ON THE STREETS, JOE

HIS BEST CADET
BAR NONE
DREDD
ER YOU NEED ATTENTION DREDD. YOU RE LOSING A LOT OF BLOOD
GET YOUR DROKKIN' HAND OFF ME NOW.
TOO MANY JUDGES HAVE DIED ALREADY
I WANT EVERY INCH OF THIS WALL R GGED W TH INCEND ARIES FIREBOMBS NAPALM – GASOLINE – ANYTHING FLAMMABLE HAVE T READY FOR SUNDOWN
AS SENIOR JUDGE PRESENT 'M G V NG THE ORDER
BURN THE WALL!
CONTINUED IN THE MEGAZINE WITH "WHAT SABBAT DID"
NEXT PROG FIRE IN THE NIGHT!

AND SET SHE'S HOT
BEEBEEP BIP
OKAY TWO MORE TO GO TH S SECTION
HEARD THE OTHER UN.TS FIN SH NG OFF TH S WALL S R GGED TO GO UP L KE A GRuDDAM BONFIRE
I TELL YOU, AUST N IT SOUNDS KINDA DRASTIC TO ME
YEAH? WELL HE GAVE THE ORDER TO BURN IT
"ARGUE W TH HIM."
Judge Day
PART 9

THE WAR WITH THE DEAD HAS REACHED ITS THIRD NIGHT
EVERY CITY IS SURROUNDED CONTACT IS LOST IN TH
SYDNEY, DJAKARTA, BRASILIA MEGA CITY TWO DEFENCE FORCES HAVE BEEN STRETCHED WAY OVER THE LIMIT
HUMANITY IS ONE STEP FROM HELL
HONDO CITY...
SKREEMER UNITS ARE ON THE WAY SADU SAN! ETA TWO MINUTES!
USELESS THESE THINGS WILL OVERRUN US IN ONE!
THEN WE'VE GOTTA BUY ME SOMETHING TO NUMBER FOUR CARTRIDGE
WAIT MUTANT! YOU ARE STILL UNDER SUSPICION!
HOW OFTEN HAVE GOTTA TELL YOU, SADU?
I'M
BAKOOM!
ON
BAKOOM!
YOUR
BAKOOM
SIDE!
BAKOOM


BAKKOOOOMMM!
THE SKREEMER - A HONDO VARIANT ON THE SONIC CANNON FOCUSES SOUND WAVES INTO A SOLID WALL OF LETHAL VIBRATION --
COMMENCE FIRING!
ANYTHING WITHOUT NULLSHIELD PROTECTION IS UTTERLY DESTROYED

ANYTHING
PLAASH-H!
WE'VE STOPPED THEM
UNFORTUNATELY, THE POWER REQUIRED FOR JUST ONE UNIT IS ASTRONOMICAL
AND HONDO HAS ONLY SO MUCH POWER LEFT TO GIVE
OPERATIONS TO INSPECTOR SADU TEK OFFICERS ESTIMATE THE SKREEMERS CAN BE MAINTAINED FOR TWO DAYS MAXIMUM! STAND BY FOR NEW ORDERS!

VERY WELL, YOU
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES YOU HAVE AT LEAST EARNED THE RIGHT TO BE HEARD WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION TO THIS, SABBAT?
I FOLLOWED HIM HERE FROM THE FUTURE 2178 AD HE'S WANTED FOR GENOCIDE
I THINK HE'S TRYING THE SAME THING HERE
YOU ARE A LAW OFFICER
NO BOUNTY HUNTER
AND A MUTANT, TOO? YOU ADMIT THAT?
DECLARE Y. PAL
MUTANT BOUNTY KILLER FROM SIXTY YEARS IN THE FUTURE? RIDICULOUS!
HEAR? THAT LIE-DETECTOR IN YOUR RIGHT HAND SAID TRUTH, RIGHT?
HOW?
LET'S JUST SAY
NOTICE THINGS

YOUR NAME?
JOHN ALPHA
WE HAVE BUT TWO DAYS ALPHA SAN. YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF SABBAT WOULD BE MOST HELPFUL
YEAH
YOU SHOULD HEAR THIS. JUST SO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST
"RIGHT AT THE HEART OF THE BLESSED NEBULA THERE IS WAS A WORLD CALLED BETHSHEBA"
"IT WAS A PARADISE PLANET. CLEAN AIR. DEEP BLUE SEAS. MILES OF JUNGLE. IT WAS PERFECT"
"UNTIL SABBAT"

ALL OF A SUDDEN, CONTACT WAS LOST W TH BATHSHEBA STARSH PS WERE SENT THEY NEVER CAME BACK
EVENTUALLY SOMEONE H T ON THE BR GHT IDEA OF TAK NG H GH PREC S ON PHOTOS FROM ORB T
"THEY D DN'T NEED CAMERAS TO SEE THAT BETHSHEBA WASN'T QU TE SO PERFECT ANYMORE."
"BUT THERE'D BEEN TWO BILLION SETTLERS ON BETHSHEBA."
"NO ONE KNOWS ANYTH NG ABOUT SABBAT — WHERE HE COMES FROM — HOW HE RAISES THE DEAD — WHAT HE WANTS."
"NOW THERE WERE TWO BILL ON WALKING CORPSES."
"SABBAT KILLED THE WHOLE WORLD AND HE DANCED ON TS BONES."

"AND ONCE THE CRIME COMM SS ON TW GGED HE WAS LOADING H S ZOMB ES ONTO SHIPS THEY D DN T HANG ARDUND "
HOLY SNECK! CORENUKES AWAY!
"EVEN THEN, SABBAT GOT OUT 'N ONE P EGE MAGIC "
HE BUTCHERED H S WAY NTO A T ME D SPLACEMENT UN T AND HOPPED BACK HERE "
WH DH IS WHERE I COME N

SADU SAN CHIEF JUDGE OHNO WISHES TO SEE YOU AT ONCE
UNDERSTOOD
AN INTERNATIONAL MEETING OF JUDGES HAS BEEN SET UP TO POOL RESOURCES AND KNOWLEDGE ON THE ZOMBIE PROBLEM IT IS TO BE HELD HERE IN MEGA CITY.
YOU HAD BETTER COME TOO YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF SABBAT COULD PROVE VITAL
JUST ONE THING
SHE SAID INTERNATIONAL YOU EVER HEAR OF A MEGA CITY JUDGE? NAME OF DREDD?
I HAVE FOUGHT HIM IN COMBAT ONCE YET SUSPECT HE ALMOST INTENDED ME TO WIN FOR HIS OWN DEVICES
A MOST FORMIDABLE MAN. YOU KNOW HIM?
YEAH KINDOF

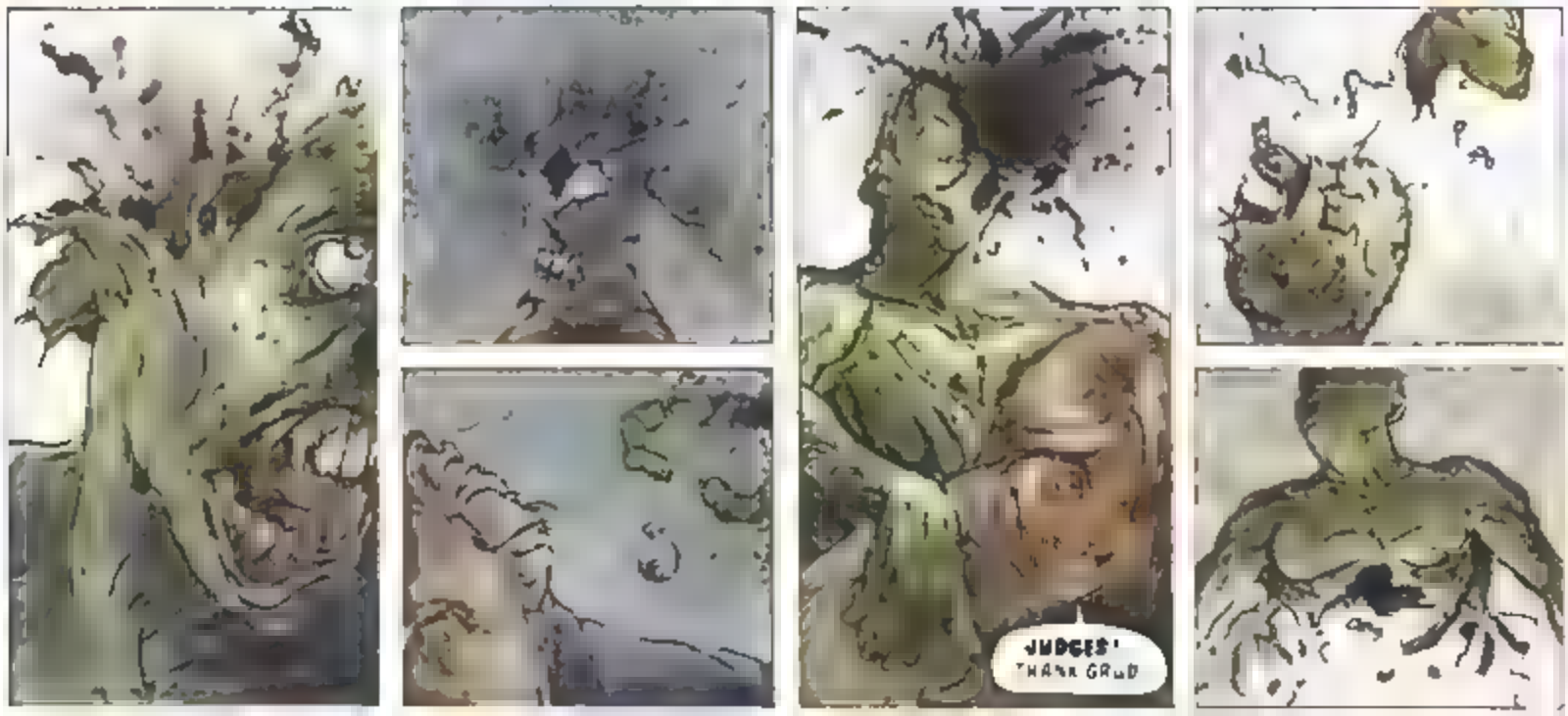
Script G. ENNIS
Art D. DOHERTY
Lettering T. FRAME
ALL CHARGES SET TRANSMISSION GREEN NAPALM UNITS STANDING BY
ANYTIME YOU LIKE, DREDD
JUDGE DREDD
DO IT.
judge Day ment
PART 10

"THAT'LL HOLD THOSE SCUM "
NOT FOR LONG, SPENCER WE'VE GOT ENOUGH MUNITIONS TO KEEP IT BURNING FOR ABOUT THIRTY-SIX HOURS.
IF THE TEKS CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP THE ZOMBIES PERMANENTLY THEN IT'S GOODNIGHT
OH THAT'S QUITE A HOLE IN YOUR SIDE DREDD YOU SHOULD GET A MED TO HAVE A PROPER LOOK—
NO TIME
CHIEF JUDGE ON HER WAY?
AFFIRMATIVE
DOOM, DOOM! DOOM UNTO US ALL!

OH GRUD!
DOOM. I SAY EVEN NOW THE AGENTS OF DOOM WALK AMONG US BR'NG NG DOOM TO JERRY BLESBAG'S HOPSHOPPERY!
DOOM!
WHAT, DOUGHBALL?
UNHAND ME, CHINFACE I, A DOOMSAYER, HAVE SEEN WITH MY OWN EYES THE UNDEAD CREEPING THROUGH THIS VERY BLOCK!
OUR DOOM IS NIGH!
MATTER OF FACT—
I QUITE FANCY—
BE N THE N GHEST
HOPSHOPPERY'S TWO FLOORS DOWN
CAHILL'S UNIT REPORTED THE ZOMB.ES FROM THE BREACH BREAK-IN WERE TOTALLED—

AND
AAAGH!
SOMEBODY HELP US HEEELLLPP!
NOT TOTALLY

BLAMBLAMBLAMBLAMBLAMBLAMBLAM


JUDGES! THANK GRUD

YOU CITIZENS KEEP MOVING GET BACK TO YOUR HABS AND LOCK THE DOORS
THERE'S MORE OF 'EM BACK THERE JUDGE
WHOA!
CONTROL — DREDD COULD USE A LITTLE BACK-UP IN THE ROMERO BLOCK HOPSHOP
ON ITS WAY!
SHOULD BE HERE IN AN HOUR OR FAST FORM —
GIVE 'EM M-EX!
BUT AS ALWAYS THE DEAD HAVE THE NUMBERS
AND DEATH CATCHES UP WITH EVERY MAN
NOOOOO! NOT LIKE THIS! KILL ME, DREDD!
KILLLLLL MEEEE!

THIS IS
SCREW 'EM
LAST CLIP
DREDD! HERSHEY!
DOWN!
EAT HOT DROKKIN'
LEAD, YA WORTHLESS
BAGS O' VOMIT!

NEXT PROG: SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FAT CREEP?

# JUDGE DREDD

AS HORDES OF SABBAT'S UNDEAD STALK EARTH, THE HASTILY REPAIRED JUSTICE ONE IS EN ROUTE TO HONDO CITY—

MAGNO-HEAL SHOULD DO IT. YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN WALKING ROUND WITH A PUNCTURED LUNG, DREDD?

WONDERED WHY I WAS SHORT OF BREATH.

HOW LONG 'TIL HONDO?

START NG DESCENT NOW DREDD STRAP N

KEEP HER IN LINE WITH THE CITY - STRAY OUTSIDE AND WE'RE MEAT—

KNOW.

WHATEVER FORCE IT IS THAT ANIMATES THE ZOMBIES ALSO MAKES POWERED FLIGHT IMPOSSIBLE

ANY CRAFT STRAYING OUTSIDE THE CITIES AS YET UNTOUCHED BY THE DEAD WILL PAY THE PRICE

Script
Art
Lettering

THAT THEM?

IT IS

# judgement day

## PART 11

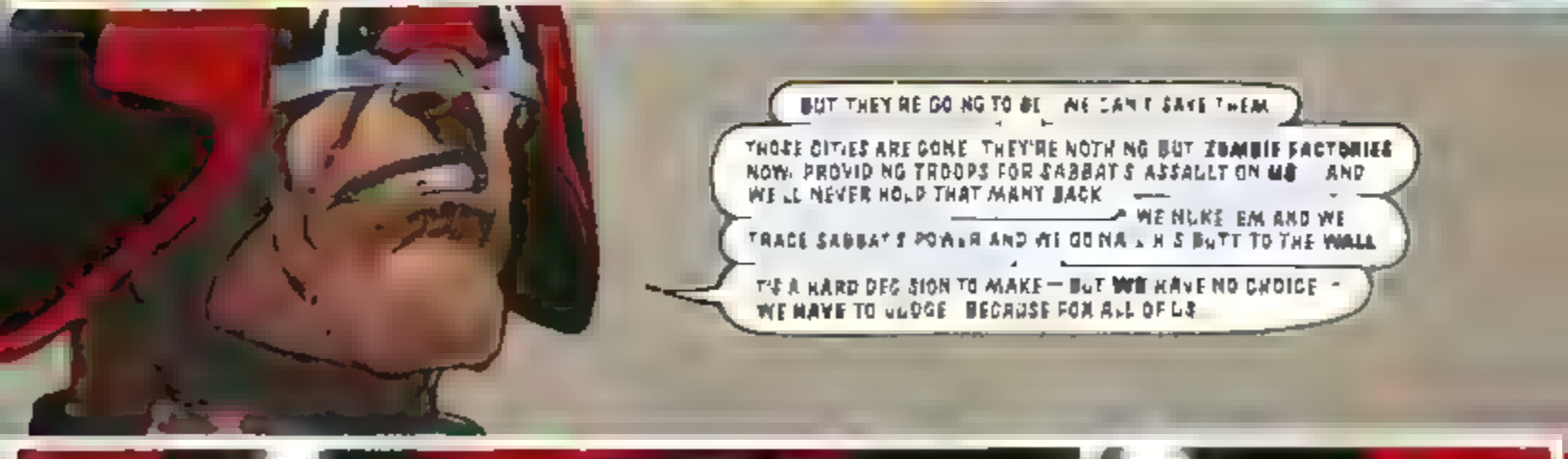
WELCOME TO KONDO CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER MY APOLOGIES FOR THE SHABBINESS OF THIS GREETING
FORGET IT, SON — WE KNOW THERE'S A FLAP ON BETTER GET TO WORK
SADU
DREDD
THERE IS ANOTHER OF YOUR ACQUAINTANCES IN THIS —
MAY PRESENT JOHNNY ALPHA!
WHAT THE HELL —?
THIS PUNK'S WANTED IN MEGA-CITY ONE SADU MURDER — JUDGE ASSAULT — KIDNAPPING
BUT HERE HE HAS AIDED OUR DEFENCE TEAMS SAVED MY LIFE — AND HAS INFORMATION ON OUR FOE THAT COULD SAVE US ALL
AND YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR JUR SDICTION
HUH SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FAT GREEP ? HE HERE TOO ?
YOU
▶SEE JUDGE DREDD ANNUAL '99
HE HAD A NAME DAMMIT HE WAS WULF STERNHAMMER!
THAT'S HIS PROBLEM YOU MAY BE IN LIKE FLYNN WITH THE LOCALS ALPHA BUT ONCE THIS IS OVER YOU AN' ME ARE GONNA HAVE WORDS
ANYTIME

THE CONVENTION IMMEDIATELY GETS UNDER WAY
ARE THE DETAILS OF HIS POWER
NEITHER PSIONICS NOR MAGICK HAVE TESTED POSITIVE, AND UNTIL WE IDENTIFY THE POWER SOURCE WE HAVE LITTLE CHANCE OF DEFEATING HIM
FIRST TIME I RAN INTO THESE THINGS THERE WAS A BRIEF UNDERGROUND DISPLAY OF BLUE LIGHT IT FADED AS THE ZOMBIES BROKE OFF THEIR ATTACK
EARTH POWER!

EXPLAIN THIS OUTBURST HOKADO.
YOUR PARDON DHNO SAN BUT THIS WESTERNER HAS PROVIDED THE ANSWER! SABBAT IS USING THE POWER OF OUR OUR PLANET AGAINST US.
IN BRITAIN THEY CALL THEM DRAGON LINES - IN SINO-CHI FENG SHUI IN OZ THEY ARE THE SONGLINES . BUT THERE IS A NETWORK OF ENERGY RUNNING BENEATH THE SURFACE OF OUR WORLD THAT CAN BE TAPPED AND IT IS IMMENSE
SABBAT AFTER ALL IS USING IT TO RAISE THE DEAD
AND IF IT IS EARTH-BASED, THAT IS WHY OUR AIRCRAFT NAV-GYROS ARE SCRAMBLED
AYE, LOOK, THIS FENG FOOEY'S ALL VERY WELL - BUT IT DOESN'T TELL US WHAT THE WEE GET'S UP TO
WORRIED NO MORE, JUDGE-SERGEANT JOYCE

THE WEE GET S HERE
SABBAT!
HAHAHAHAHAHA! QUICK ON THE DRAW, BOYS!
PUT 'EM AWAY, HUH? I COME IN PEACE WELL SORT OF
PEACE NOTH N'. YOU RE UNDER ARREST YOU SCUZZBAG
AH NOW NOW
I HATE PROFANITY
'M HERE TO MAKE YOU PEOPLE AN OFFER T'S VERY REASONABLE
IT S A QUICK DEATH

NO DEAL, CREEP!
BLAM!
YOU'RE GONNA LIKE THIS NOT A LOT
BUT YOU'RE GONNA LIKE IT
NOW THAT WE GOT YOUR ATTENTION
YOU'VE HAVE HAD IT. MY UNDEAD CHUMS HAVE VERY NEARLY OVER RUN YOUR CITIES. SOME ARE ALREADY LOST. WHERE ARE THE HOODIES OF MEGA CITY TWO? OR SINO-CITY? OR DJAKARTA? S SOUTH AM CITY IN THE HOUSE? HOW ABOUT BRASILIA?
THEY'RE DEAD
THOSE TOWNS ARE BONEYARDS ALL THAT'S LEFT ARE MORE CORPSES TO ADD TO MY LEGIONS
"BILLIONS OF THEM."



CONTINUED IN MAGAZINE NO. 2 WITH GENOCIDE AT DAWN. NEXT ISSUE: PAYBACK

THE SUN ROSE ON MEGA-CITY TWO AT 05:50 -
IT SPARKLED LIKE A SHOWER OF GOLD ON THE SEA CAST A RICH ARRAY OF PINK AND ORANGE ON THE GIANT GLASSEEN TOWERS BANISHED THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT FOR ANOTHER DAY

AT 05:51 IT ROSE AGAIN.
Judge Day
PART 12

MEGA-CITY ONE
UH. FIRST TAD JUST A RBURST OVER THE SECOND MEG. JUDGE HERSHEY TWO AND THREE INBOUND FOR SOUTH-AM AND BRAS . A CONFIDENCE IS H GH
UNDERSTOOD.
EAST-MEG TWO
MPACT ON DJARKATA IN TH RTY SECONDS, JUDGE RIBOFLAVIN S NO-C TY IN S X
THANK THANK YOU KOMRADE. PLEASE INFORM SUPREME JUDGE TRAKTORFAKTOR N HONDO CITY IT S DONE
AND GRUD FORGIVE US ALL
IN A DRASTIC ATTEMPT TO CURB THE SPREAD OF SABBAT S ZOMB ES. THE C T ES ALREADY OVERRUN ARE DESTROYED BUT THERE ARE ST L C TIZENS LEFT ALIVE. WA T NG ONLY FOR GRUESOME DEATH AT THE CLAWS OF THE UNDEAD --
L V NG AND DEAD FRY TOGETHER N THE GREATEST ACT OF GENOCIDE THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN

HONDO CITY, WHERE THE INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION OF JUDGES HAS ORDERED THE NUCLEAR STRIKES
WE JUST GOT WORD FROM BACK HOME SOUTH-AM AND BRAS . A ARE W PED OFF THE MAP
I AM INFORMED THAT DARKATA IS ALSO GONE, KOMRADE
THE COMBINED POPULATION OF THOSE CITIES WAS WAS TWO BILLION PEOPLE
FORGET EM BRYLCREEM THEY WERE AS GOOD AS DEAD
"NOW WE TRY AND SAVE WHAT'S LEFT OF THE LIVING."

OH WELL. WIN SOME, LOSE SOME.
TWO BILLION ZOMBIES LESS. SO WHAT? JERKS ARE JUST DELAYING THE INEVITABLE - OH! NICE ONE! THERE GOES THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT!
YOU ALWAYS HOPE PEOPLE WILL SEE SENSE KNOW WHAT I MEAN? DOING THEMSELVES IN WOULD'VE BEEN EASIER THAN HAVING SOME WALKING CORPSE RIP THEIR THROATS OUT.
BUT OH, NO. NOW WE HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY, JUST LIKE ON BETHSHEBA. THEY'LL COME AFTER ME -AND IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE
WHAT GETS ME IS, SABBAT WHY YOU GAVE THEM THAT CHANCE TO KILL THEMSELVES. YOU DON'T HONESTLY THINK THEY'D DO IT. D'D YOU?
YEAH. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL A ONCE IN A LIFETIME OFFER
RIGHT, GUYS?
FRIIIIGHHHT...

SEE YOU IN THE MORNING
WHAT THE HELL IS SADU UP TO ?
SPACEPORT THREE
ALL IN ORDER. CHECK THE BRIDGE NEXT. LET THE SENSORS HANDLE ANY INTRUSION
LOADING PLATFORM ENGAGED
SADU THIS IS A MEGA CITY ONE CRUISER
BUT IT'S A NONDO CITY SPACEPORT
AND I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU
UH-HUH
GET IT

THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT, YOU LOST DELIBERATELY. I DO NOT KNOW WHY
BUT THEN, YOU OCCIDENTALS UNDERSTAND LITTLE OF HONOUR. I WANT YOUR BEST DREDD
NOW.
YOU WANT--
KREKK-K
YOU GOT!

YOU GOTTA BE SOME KINDA MEATHEAD F CK N' F GHTS AT A T ME LIKE TH.S, SADJ! THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER W TH YOU YOKELS — SO MUCH PRIDE AN HONOUR BU.L YOU CAN'T DO THE GRUDDAM JOB RIGHT.
DREDD
WHY DON T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN S ZE?
ALL HIS LIFE HE'S BEEN ON THE EDGE A BLASTER IN HIS HAND AND A SEA OF BLOOD AT HIS FEET — THE MOST LETHAL STRONTIUM DOG EVER TO STALK THE GALAXY —
BUT HIM — THEY CARVED HIM FROM IRON AND GAVE HIM A HEART OF STONE — HE S DONE THIRTY-FIVE YEARS ON THE STREETS OF THE BIG MEG AND BEFORE THAT F.FTEEN IN THE TOUGHEST SCHOOL ON EARTH —
IN FIFTEEN YEARS YOU COULD TEACH A MAN TO DO ANYTHING

MCGRUDER TO DREDD
HONDO BOYS RECKON SABBAT'S BEEN FOUND
PAYBACK TIME!
WE...
KINDA LUCKY FOR YOU TWO, HUH?

2000 AD
FEATURING
HE'S OUT!
MUTANT PREJUDICE
In JUDGEMENT DAY
PROG 794
50p
1 AUG 92

FIVE OF EARTH'S GREATEST CITIES HAVE BEEN NUKED OUT · A LAST-DITCH ATTEMPT BY THE WORLD'S JUDGES TO HALT THE SPREAD OF THE ZOMBIES.

# JUDGE DREDD

THE ONE TINY GLIMMER OF HOPE LIES IN DISTANT HONDO CITY

WE'VE ALREADY ESTABLISHED THAT SABBAT IS USING THE PLANET'S INTRINSIC ENERGY FIELD TO ANIMATE THE CORPSES. A SCALE OF MANIPULATION PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE

WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE TWO?

FELL DOWN SOME STAIRS

HEH.

RESEARCH BY SHOJAN THE WARLORD INDICATED THE FOCAL POINT OF THESE ENERGIES HAD SHIFTED TO MEGA-CITY ONE. BUT IT NOW APPEARS THAT SABBAT HAS REVERSED THAT SHIFT

Script G.ENNIS
Art C.EZQUERRA
Lettering 7 FRAME

RADLANDS OF JI

HONDO CITY

THE CORE OF SABBAT'S POWER IS ONE THOUSAND KAYS TO THE WEST — IN THE HEART OF THE RADLANDS OF JI

# Judge Day

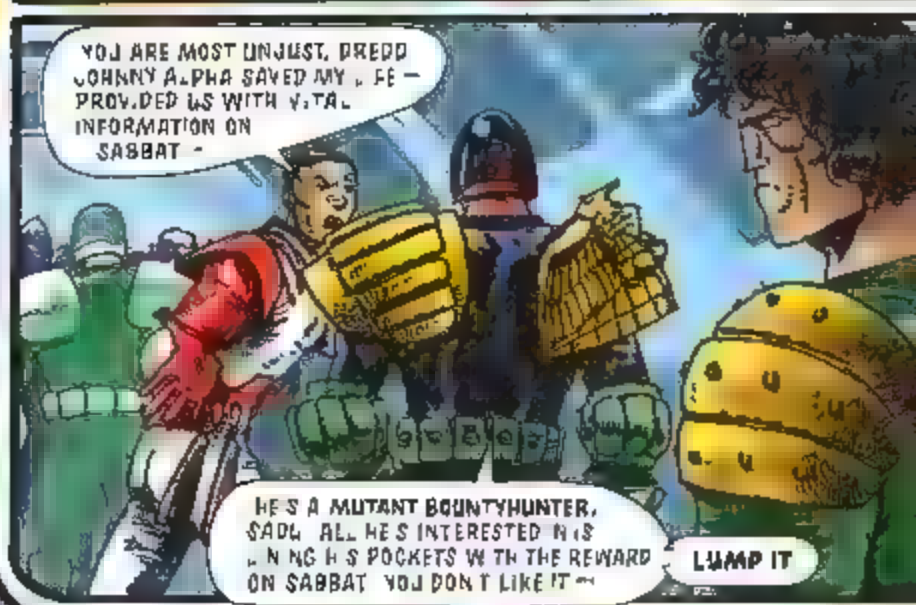
PART 13

THERE S NO ERROR? YOU HAVE DOUBLE CHECKED?
TRIPLE CHKD SAN OUR PS OPERATIVES AND GEO TEKS HAVE TRACED IT PERFECTLY
SABBAT HAS TAPPED INTO THE EARTH'S POWER PERHAPS WITH MAGICK OR SOME KIND OF LODESTONE
WHATEVER IT IS WE BETTER START SMOKIN THE CREEP OUT - PRONTO.
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! JUJU IS IMPENETRABLE RAD ATION AND CHAOTIC MAGICK HAVE TURNED THE PLACE INTO HELL ON EARTH!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND COMPADRE! WE HAD TO BURN DOWN OUR BROKKIN CITY WALL TO KEEP THE ZOMBIES OUT AN HOW LONG BEFORE YOUR SKREEMER UNITS RUN OUTTA JUICE?
IF WE DON'T DO FOR SABBAT IN THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WE CAN KISS THIS PLANET GOODBYE!

SO THIS JI S TOUGH – SO WE GO OVER IT WE DROP A COMBAT TEAM IN FROM HIGH ORBIT TO AVO D THE DISRUPT ON – JUSTICE ONE COULD DO THAT. NO PROBLEM.
THEY GO N KILL SABBAT BUST UP HIS POWER . NES AND COME ON HOME – THAT S MPLE
MMM. WITH OUR NEW BATTLESUITS T MIGHT BE POSSIBLE
BUT WHO WOULD GO?
ONE JUDGE FROM EACH CITY – TOP MEN AND THE HONDO BOYS TO MAKE UP THE NUMBERS
BUT WHO WOULD COMMAND?
WHO ELSE?
AGREE
WELL S POSE SO
AYE! OJL DREDD S DEATH ON TWO LEGS SO HE IS!
JUST ASK EAST MEG ONE
TH S MEGA-CITY ONE BULLY? T IS NOT –
DREDD S BY FAR THE BEST CHO CE
THEN ET T BE DREDD

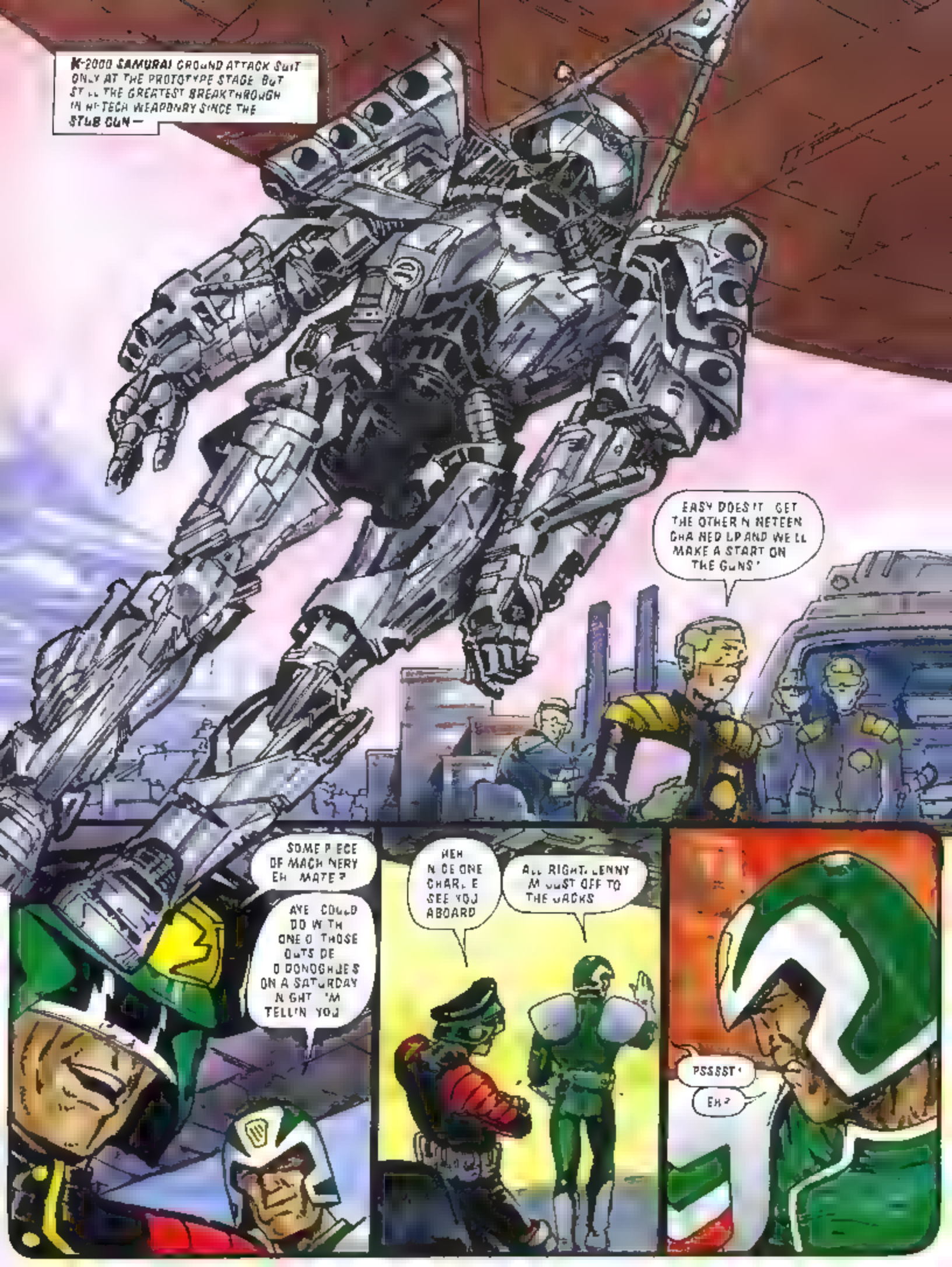
WE LEAVE IN ONE HOUR I WANT THESE BATTLESUITS LOADED ABOARD WITH QUALIFIED TEKS TO SHOW US THE ROPES FULL REPORT ON SABBAT'S POWERS - EARTH AND MAG OK — AND ON WHAT WE CAN EXPECT ON THE GROUND
THE SQUAD IS ARMOLR. BRUCE, JOYCE, SADU, GORZO, BRYLKREEM AND AS MANY OTHERS AS WE'VE GOT SUITS FOR
DREDD

HE'S OUT
SEE YOU ON JUSTICE ONE


YOU ARE MOST UNJUST, DREDD JOHNNY ALPHA SAVED MY LIFE — PROVIDED US WITH VITAL INFORMATION ON SABBAT -
HE'S A MUTANT BOUNTYHUNTER, SADU. ALL HE'S INTERESTED IN IS LINING HIS POCKETS WITH THE REWARD ON SABBAT. YOU DON'T LIKE IT —
LUMP IT

ALPHA SAN I AM SHAMED BY THIS WESTERNER'S ACTIONS —
FORGET IT SADU. WAY IT GOES.

LIKE HELL


K-2000 SAMURAI GROUND ATTACK SUIT ONLY AT THE PROTOTYPE STAGE BUT STILL THE GREATEST BREAKTHROUGH IN HI-TECH WEAPONRY SINCE THE STUB GUN—
EASY DOES IT GET THE OTHER NINETEEN CHANNELS UP AND WE'LL MAKE A START ON THE GUNS'
SOME PIECE OF MACHINERY EH MATE?
AYE COULD DO WITH ONE O THOSE OUTSIDE O DONOGHUES ON A SATURDAY NIGHT 'M TELLIN YOU
HEH NICE ONE CHARLIE SEE YOU ABOARD
ALL RIGHT JENNY I'M JUST OFF TO THE JACKS
PSSSST!
EH?

AAUUUUGH!
YOU!
YE DIRTY MUTTIE HALLION YE
HOW D YOU LIKE— AAAAHHHH!
OOOONAA!
GRUD HELP US NNNNGNHH!
SLEEP IT OFF, PAL
IF THIS JOB GETS AS DIRTY AS I THINK IT WILL
THEN I'VE JUST DONE YOU A FAVOUR!

NEXT PROG JUMP NG INTO HELL !

JUDGE DREDD
GREEN FOR JUMP GROD BE WITH YOU, DREDD.
GO! GO! GO!
Progress
PART 14
AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR DREDD LEADS AN ELITE HIT TEAM AGAINST THE LAIR OF THE NECROMAGUS SABBAT—
STANDBY TO DEPLOY CHUTES
DESCENT IS BY PARACHUTE TO AVOID GROUND BASED DISRUPTION
GROUND COMING UP— WEIRD, SEEMS TO BE SHIFTING—
MOTION SENSOR'S GONE APE
SAY AGAIN ARMOUR?
DROKK!
DREDD

THOUSANDS OF 'EM AND WE'RE LANDING SMACK IN THE MIDDLE!
ONLY ONE WAY
JETTISON ALL CHUTES TWO METRES ABOVE DROPZONE
POWER UP! BE READY TO CLEAR SOME SPACE—
KAKLAKK!
TOO MANY OF THEM GO TO TOTAL OFFENSIVE MODE

AND
KLAK!

LAST TO DROP, BANANA CITY'S JUDGE CORZO
MADRE DRUD! THEY DON TELL ME BE JUMP NG INTO HELL
COM NG DOWN ON THE H LL— WHOA
WHOOSHHH!
AAAAUGHHH!
HELLLLLLPP!
THAT'S OUR WAY IN. KEEP MOVIN'!
DREDD

THEY ARE ALL OVER US! YAMATO AND KOR ARE DOWN.
SO CLEAR A PATH, SADU!
FIRE IN THE HOLE!
BAWHAMM!
NOW STRAIGHT THROUGH TO THE CAVES.
FLAMIN NORAH. DROKK OFF, YA UNDEAD DRONGOES!
WITH ME, JOYCE!

SHIFT IT
THANKS CHARLIE THOUGHT WAS TURN N' ME TOES UP.
HERE HANG ON A MO! YOU AIN'T JOYCE!
ALPHA!
JOYCE IS OUT FOR THE COUNT YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT ME LATER, DREDD
I'M KINDA BUSY RIGHT NOW.

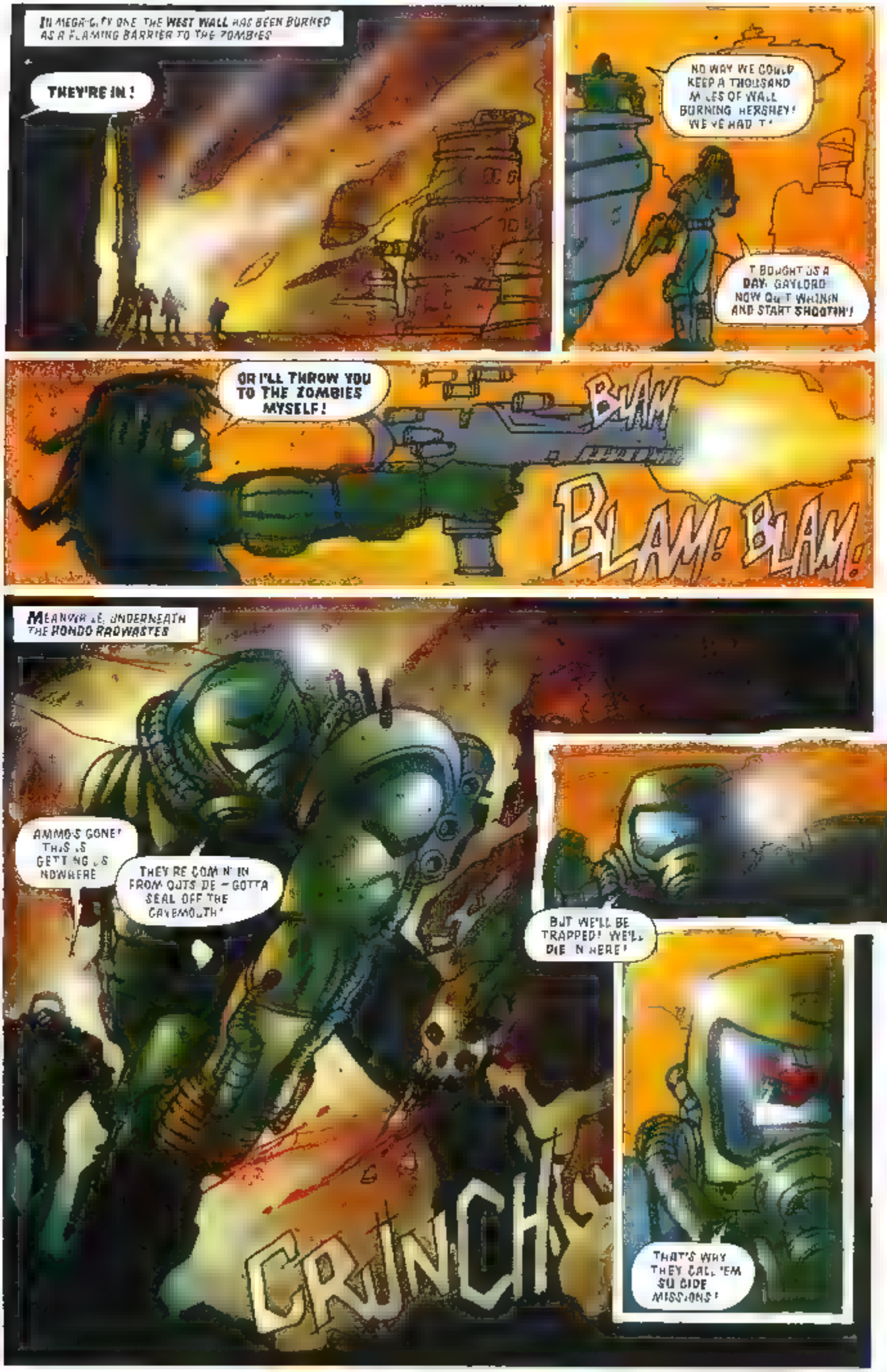
THE BIG MEG AND HONDO ARE PROV NG D FF CULT SHOULD HAVE EAST-MEG TWO BY DAWN M ND YOU
AAAAGHHH!
HOLY SMECK!
H-H-HOLY MOTHER PROTECT ME! I SURRENDER!
WELL SHOULD DAMN WELL THINK SO CRASHING N HERE KE YOU OWN THE PLACE.
TELL YOU WHAT — YOU SL P NTO SOMETH NG MORE COMFORTABLE
AND THEN WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN BE OF ANY HELP TO ME
NEXT IN THE MEGAZINE TONIGHT'S SPECIAL — RAW JUDGE! NEXT PROD SI' SI' S.. AMIGO.

IT WAS BAD OUTSIDE BUT IN THE CAVES IT'S ALMOST UNBEARABLE
CAN HARDLY MOVE CAN'T SEE A DROKKING THING ZOMBIES EVERYWHERE
JUDGEMENT DAY
PART 15
RICOCHETS
ALL YOU CAN DO IS KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN AND KEEP GOING
STEP BY STEP INCH BY INCH CLOSER TO THE PIT OF HELL

N-N-NO NEED FOR TORTURE SENOR SABBAT I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING
HMMM. WELL FOR STARTERS, JUDGE CORZO, I'LL BET YOU D DN'T COME ALONE
S SENOR, SI JUDGE DREDD IS LEAD NG A SQUAD OF JUDGES TO K LL YOU EVEN NOW THEY ARE F GHT NG THEIR WAY N
OH, BIG DEAL THE CAVES ARE PACKED W TH ZOMBIES THEY WON'T GET TEN METRES
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE AS HELPFUL AS I'D HOPED, JUDGE CORZO
NNOOOOO!

THEY'RE WEARING BATTLE ARMOUR THEY'RE CUTTING THE ZOMBIES TO PIECES DON'T KILL ME!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK
ah
YOU KNOW THEY JUST MIGHT MAKE IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU AND I CAN DO BUSINESS AFTER ALL
THANK YOU MERCIFUL GRUD

BACK IN HONDO CITY A LOST SOUL CLAWS BACK TOWARDS CONSCIOUSNESS
OH GRUD ME HEAD WHAT WAS I DRINKIN'?
DRINK NOTHIN'! THAT MUTIE ALPHA!
CHARLIE! SURE YOU'RE AWAY ON THE MISSION SON!
AYE. THAT WAS THE PLAN! YER MAN ALPHA HAD OTHER IDEAS
HE BEAT HELL OUTTA ME — HE MUST'VE NICKED ME BATTLESUIT AN' SNEAKED ON THE SHIP. WANTS HIS OUL BLOOD MONEY THAT'S WHAT IT IS
WELL WE CAN'T WARN DREDD — LOST CONTACT WHEN THEY MADE THE DROP. JUST GONNA HAVE TO PRAY THEY GET THROUGH ANYWAY, ALPHA OR NOT.
DA' MY CITY IS ALMOST OVERRUN — THE OZ CONURB AND BRITCIT ARE GOING TOO
CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER
MESSAGE FROM YOUR CITY — A JUDGE HERSHEY REPORTS THE ZOMBIES ARE THROUGH THE FIRE


IN MEGA-CITY ONE THE WEST WALL HAS BEEN BURNED AS A FLAMING BARRIER TO THE ZOMBIES
THEY'RE IN!
NO WAY WE COULD KEEP A THOUSAND MILES OF WALL BURNING HERSHEY! WE'VE HAD T'
T BOUGHT US A DAY, GAYLORD NOW QUIT WHININ AND START SHOOTIN'!
OR I'LL THROW YOU TO THE ZOMBIES MYSELF!
BLAM
BLAM! BLAM!
MEANWHILE, UNDERNEATH THE HONDO RADWASTES
AMMO'S GONE! THIS IS GETTING US NOWHERE
THEY'RE COMIN' IN FROM OUTSIDE – GOTTA SEAL OFF THE CAVEMOUTH!
BUT WE'LL BE TRAPPED! WE'LL DIE IN HERE!
THAT'S WHY THEY CALL 'EM SUICIDE MISSIONS!
CRUNCH

GET TO COVER ALL OF YOU I'LL DO IT!
BRYLKREEM
HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE DREDD TELL THAT FOXY BABE HERSHEY
WE COULD'VE MADE THE EARTH MOVE TOGETHER!
BIP
BIP
0-01
BAWOOOMFF!
I'LL TRY AND REMEMBER THAT

ONLY WAY NOW IS STRAIGHT FOR SABBAT
IT WILL NOT BE EASY DREDD MOST OF OUR MEN ARE DEAD — OTHERS DO NOT HAVE LONG
I'M SORRY, BRUCE
I KNOW MATE YOU YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO SAVE MY LIFE TWICE IN THE ONE DAY
TELL YOU WHAT ALPHA YOU'RE NOT NOT SUCH A BAD BLOKE
FOR A POM.
GONE
ONLY SIX OF US LEFT NOW
YEAH
THOUGHT ORDERED YOU OFF THIS MISSION?
I'VE COME WAY TOO FAR ON THIS JOB TO DROP IT BECAUSE OF SOME LOCAL COP
YOU'VE GOT A REAL NASTY HABIT OF GETTING ON MY NERVES ALPHA —
JUDGE DREDD

G-GRUD ABOVE THOUGHT WAS NEVER GO NG TO SEE YOU AGA N, MY FR ENDS
CORZO'
WHAT THE HEL HAPPENED TO YOU ?
THE WIND SHE BLEW ME OFF COURSE ON THE DROP I CRASHED RIGHT NTO SABBAT'S H DEOUT MY SUIT WAS DESTROYED AND LOST MY GUN. BUT HE D DN'T SEE ME' CAN LEAD YOU R GHT TO HIM
QUICKLY' ONE BULLET S ALL T W L TAKE
THE P SSURE S TOO NARROW FOR THE BATTLESU TS LEAVE THEM AND HURRY'
TH S DOESN'T SMEL R GHT AND THESE BANANA C TY COWBOYS ARE TR CKY CREEPS
WATCH H M
TORCHES
NO NEED SENOR
STOMM'
WHAT

MEET SABBAT'S LITTLE PETS MY FR ENDS — THE CHARNAKS!
M SORRY ABOUT TH S BUT MY LIFE S A L TTLE MORE MPORTANT THAN YOURS
OH WHAT THE HELL M NOT SORRY HAHAHAHAHAHA!

DON'T GLOAT CORZO
KA-KLIK!
IT DOESN'T BECOME YOU
KABAMMM

HOPE THAT MADE YOU FEEL BETTER DREDD

. DON'T TH NK T S GONNA MAKE MUCH D FFERENCE

2000 AD
HOT SHOTS!
PROG 796
50p
15 JUNE 93

# JUDGE DREDD

## judge day

### PART 16

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!
♪NOWW SABBAT IS THE BOSSS ROUND HEEERE
HEEEE'S THE ONNNE THAT WEEE OBEYYY.
HEEE'S THE HEAD OF THE L V N' DEAD,
AND HE LIKES IT WHEN WE SAAAY
♪OH OO-BEE-DOO
I WANNA MURDER YOU-HOO-HOO
♪ WEEBEE DEEBEE, ♪
THEY CAN SING?
YOU SHOULD SEE 'EM TAPDANCE!

I ALWAYS THINK THAT MINDLESS SLAUGHTER IS IMPROVED BY A TOUCH OF HUMOUR, DON'T YOU?
LAUGH — AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU
THE WORLD IS DOING ANYTHING BUT LAUGHING IN MEGA CITY, THE ASSEMBLED CHIEF JUDGES LISTEN GRIMLY TO THE SCREAMS OF A DYING PLANET —
EAST-MEG TWO ESTIMATE TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE WE'RE HISTORY
THIS IS BANGKOK — SAWAH DEE KAP!
CASABLANCA — GUESS THIS IS THE END OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.
CASUALTIES APPROACHING THREE BILLION —
FAT LOT OF GOOD WE'RE DOIN HERE IF THIS IS THE END, WE WANNA GO OUT WITH A GUN IN OUR HAND
NOW YER TALKIN'.
YOU ARE CORRECT, CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER. WHETHER DREDD'S TEAM SUCCEEDS OR NOT, OUR PLACE IS IN BATTLE.
TO THE BORDER

MEGA-CITY ONE -
JUDGE HERSHEY
I AM BUSY DAMMIT
ALL UNITS ENGAGED. HERSHEY' JUDGES. TEKS AUXILIARIES, CITI-DEF, EVEN THE CADETS'
THERE'S NOT A SINGLE JUDGE ON THE STREETS - WHAT ABOUT THE CITIZENS?
WELL, IF I'M ANY JUDGE
THEY'RE PROBABLY ALL OUT LOOTING
DO YOUR JOB
PHWOOAAAR' LOOK AT THE BONES ON THAT.
THOSE CHARNAKS KNOW THEIR STUFF, ALL RIGHT
YOU SEE CLOAK? YOU CAN SLICE 'EM DICE 'EM, BOUNCE 'EM TROUNCE 'EM, BASH 'EM SMASH 'EM

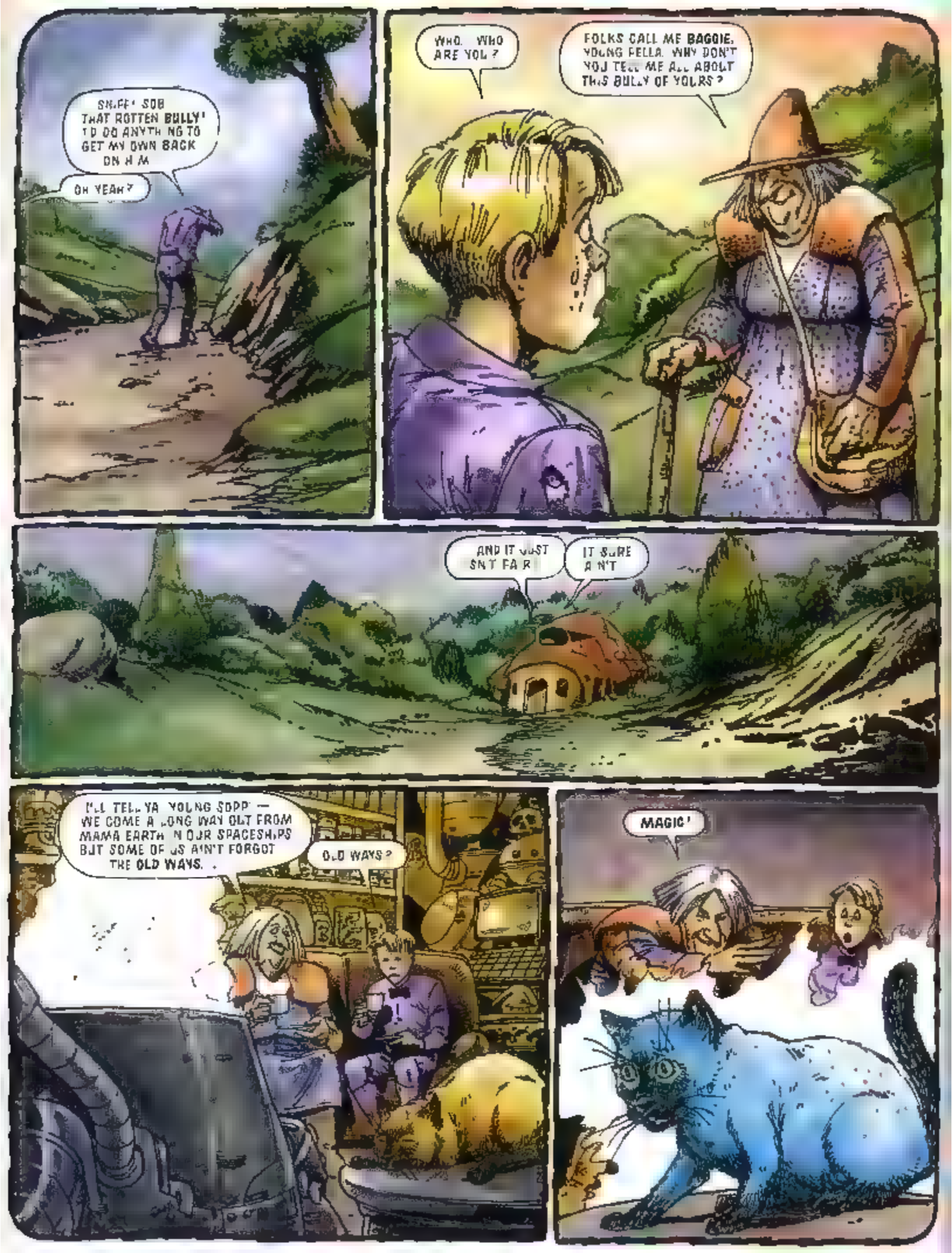
"AND THEY'LL JUST DO IT RIGHT BACK!"
AAAAA
DOWN, SADU! SHRAP!
FAKOOOMM!
GRADDAMMIT!
♫OH OO BEE-DOO!♫
♪ WANNA MURDER YOU-HOO-HOO ♪
THEY SURE GOT RHYTHM!

HIGH EXPLOSIVE!
NUMBER FOUR CARTRIDGE!
HOLY SNECK!
SADU ?
MUST - CAUTERISE-
HARD MAN
MM

DO THEY KNOW THE FUNERAL MARCH?
OH, HA HA
SNEER NOT MY FINELY TAILORED FRIEND. ONCE YOU LEARN HOW TO STICK BITS OF BODY TOGETHER
"YOU PRETTY SOON REALISE THAT THE SKY'S THE LIMIT."
ANYTHING, DREDD?
STILL DESCENDING NO WAY OF TELLING WHERE IT LEADS -
STOMM!
TOO MANY. DROKK IT!
SO -- WHO'S LAUGHING NOW CLOAK?
NEXT PROG THE MAKING OF A NECROMAGUS

JUDGE DREDD
♪ IF EVER A WHIZZ OF A WHIZ THERE WAS THE WH ZZER THAT WAS ,S ONE BECAUSE BECAUSE, BECAUSE, BECAUSE BECAUSE BECAUSE OF THE 'ORR BLE TH NGS HE DOES ♪
♪ WE RE OFF TO SEE THE WHIZZER, THE ♪ WUNNERFUL WHIZZER THAT WAS! ♪
judge Day ment
PART 17
THEY NEVER COULD GET THE WORDS RIGHT WHAT TO DO WITH OUR GUESTS ? EAT OUT THE R EYES ? .ACERATE THEIR L VERS ?
THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS!
OR I COULD ALWAYS DO WHAT I DID TO BIG DEN.

TO DISCOVER THE FATE OF BIG DEN, WE MUST GO BACK FIFTY YEARS OR SO
OSBORNE'S WORLD LIES DEEP IN THE BOREALIS SYSTEM AN UNREMARKABLE PLANET WITH UNREMARKABLE PEOPLE
ALL EXCEPT FOR YOUNG SOPPI WALTERS, WHO WAS DESTINED TO BECOME VERY REMARKABLE INDEED -
WHY THANK YOU, SOPPI HOW KIND!
LOOK CLASS! SOPPI'S BROUGHT ME A FLAPPLE! I THINK HE DESERVES A STAR!
AT SNACKBREAK, SOPPI'S CLASSMATES ESPECIALLY BIG DEN DISAGREED
KILL HIM, DEN!
LOUSY LITTLE CREEP TEACHER'S PET!
CRAWLER!
WEED!
B-B-BUT I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET A STAR!
DON'T WORRY, SOPPI YOU'LL BE SEEING PLENTY NOW
EEEEIIIGGHH!


SNIFF! SOB THAT ROTTEN BULLY! I'D DO ANYTHING TO GET MY OWN BACK ON HIM
OH YEAH?
WHO... WHO ARE YOU?
FOLKS CALL ME BAGGIE, YOUNG FELLA. WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT THIS BULLY OF YOURS?
AND IT JUST ISN'T FAIR
IT SURE AIN'T
I'LL TELL YA YOUNG SOPP — WE COME A LONG WAY OUT FROM MAMA EARTH IN OUR SPACESHIPS BUT SOME OF US AIN'T FORGOT THE OLD WAYS.
OLD WAYS?
MAGIC!

NOT BAD!
HOW'D YA LIKE TO F X OL DEN LIKE THAT FOR A WEEK OR SO HUH?
YEAHHH.
BUT I WAS THINKING ALONG MORE PERMANENT L NES
LIKE, WHAT'VE YOU GOT N THOSE BOOKS UP THERE?
THEM?
YOU L STEN HERE, BOY! THEM'S FULLA BAD MAG C — BLACK MAGIC! YOU STAY WEL AWAY FROM THEM YA HEAR?
WHATEVER YOU SAY
BUT LITTLE SOPPI WAS A LOT MORE DEVIOUS THAN HE LOOKED AND SOON CAME THE FATEFUL DAY WHEN BAGGIE "SLIPPED ON THE WET FLOOR"
KILLING DEN WAS THE EASY BIT

IT WAS WHAT CAME NEXT THAT SOPPI REALLY ENJOYED
R.I.P
69
DENNIS MENNIS
2058 2069
HOWDY DEN LOOKIN KINDA DEAD, BOY!
SOPPI LIKED DEN A LOT BETTER NOW. HE FED HIM ON RATS AND BIRDS, AND THEY LIVED OUT IN THE WOODS TOGETHER – A BOY AND HIS ZOMBIE
DEN WASN'T ANY ORDINARY ZOMBIE, MIND YOU. SOPPI HAD LEFT HIS MIND INTACT
DEN
AND IT HURT.
DEN
SOPPI LOVED NECROMANCY. LOVED SEEING DEAD THINGS TWITCH AND DROP THEIR GUTS ALL OVER THE PLACE. HE PRACTISED ON EVERY CORPSE HE COULD GET.
(AND THE JONSONS WERE PRETTY SURPRISED WHEN TIDDLES CAME BACK AFTER HIS ACCIDENT ON THE HIGHWAY. :)
MIIAAOOOW.

EVENTUALLY, AFTER SOPP HAD LEARNT ALL HE COULD FROM BAGGIE'S BOOKS, HE LEFT OSBORNE WORLD. THE FAITHFUL DEN ALWAYS AT HIS SIDE
AND FOUND HIS WAY TO THE PLANET NECROS - AND THE COURT OF THE NECROMANCER MURD THE OPPRESSOR.
LIKE YOUR PET.
THIS OF COURSE WAS BEFORE MURD RAN INTO YOU-KNOW-WHO.
MURD AND SOPP, GOT ON LIKE A HOUSE ON FIRE - AND SOPP LEARNT A LOT -
BUT THE CREATURE WHO LEFT WAS SABBAT.
THAT'S MY BOY!
IT WAS A BOY CALLED SOPP WHO CAME TO NECROS

SABBAT !
MMM. ?
THEY'RE HERE SABBAT
SO THEY ARE
YOU'RE IN DEEP TROUBLE DOUGHBALL! I'M GIVING YOU ONE CHANCE TO SURRENDER. AFTER THAT YOU CAN TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES
SURRENDER ? OH YEAH, SURE. YOU'VE GOT ME BANG TO RIGHTS, OFFICER !
HAHAHAHAHAHA
AH WELL
SO HERE WE ALL ARE - AND, STILL HAVEN'T DECIDED WHAT TO DO WITH YOU
YOU GOT ANY IDEAS DEN ?

ARE WE HANGING COMFORTABLY ?
THEN I'LL BEGIN
Judgement Day
PART 18

CALL THIS ONE THE DEATH OF AS MANY CUTS AS POSSIBLE
AAA-!
I CAN DO UP TO TEN THOUSAND MORE WITHOUT KILLING YOU. SHOULD TAKE ABOUT THREE DAYS
STILL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE!
NNNG...
BY THAT TIME, MY UNDEAD ARMIES WILL HAVE OVERRUN YOUR CITIES
AND YOU'LL BE THE LAST HUMAN BEINGS ALIVE IN THE WORLD
SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO THERE, EH?
OK

WHOA TOUGH GUY, EH? NOT A PEEP OUT OF YOU
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE BOTHERING. REALLY. YE BEATEN YOU. I WAS BOUND TO BEAT YOU
AFTER ALL I'VE GOT THE PLANET ON MY SIDE
KNOW WHAT THAT IS?
IT'S A LODESTONE. I'VE SUNK IT RIGHT INTO THE FOCUS POINT OF YOUR PLANET'S EARTH POWER...
WITH THAT, I CAN DO ANYTHING. ALL I NEED DO IS KEEP IT SUPPLIED WITH BLOOD
"AND BELIEVE ME. DO."

THEN THERE IS BUT ONE WAY.
CHINK!
SHHK
CLICK!
SHK!
SHK
AAAAAUGHH!
JEEZ
EEEEEIIIGH!
GO, SADU!
WHUMP!

YOU NEEDN'T THINK YOU'RE GOING ANYWHERE PAL
RIBS!
AAAAAHHH!
"EYES!"
"HEART!"
FOR HONDO.
NOOOOO!

IT TAKES THE ROCK A SECOND TO DRINK THE JUDGE'S BLOOD... BUT IN THAT TIME, ITS POWER IS HIS
RELEASE THEM
STILL HAVE MY MAG C!
KARRRRRUUNCH!
ME TOO

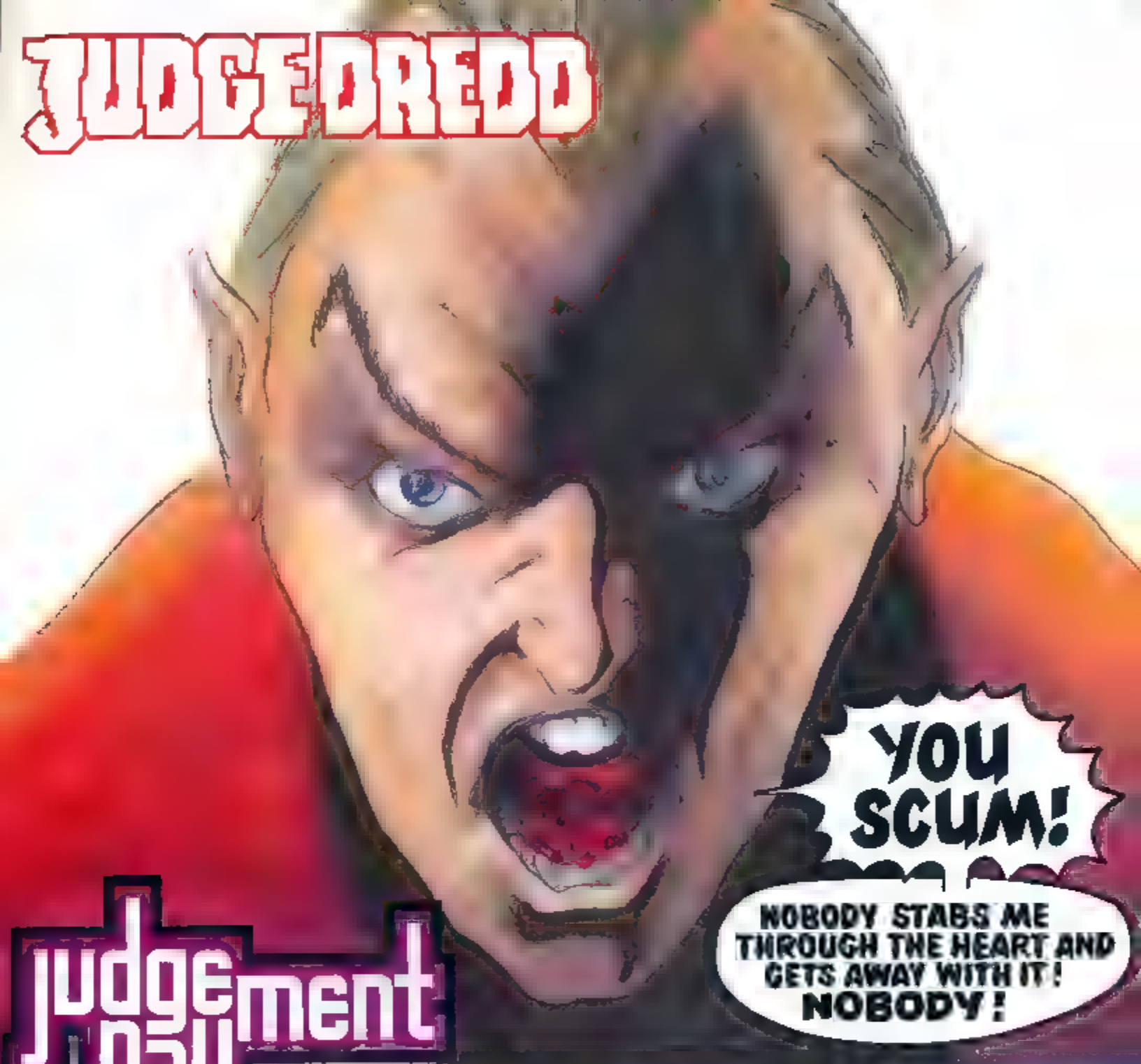
THREE BROKKIN' BILLION!
EEEEEEEE!
WHAM!
THREE BILLION PEOPLE YOU VE K LLED. YOU LITTLE BROKKER—
UHHH
AAAH!
KRRUNK
KER-AAK
OH GOD NOT THE FACE NOT THE FACE
AIIIEEEEEE!
WHUNK

IS IT OVER ?
NOT QUITE.
LET'S TALK ABOUT BETHSHEBA.
OH NO
UK-!
HUH?
D-D-DEN THAT'S IT OLD FRIEND HELP ME!
SWARM STRIKE
KKR
RUNCH
YEAH RIGHT
SQUEEEK
AAAARGGH!
SABBAT THE NECROMAGUS FOR UNSPEAKABLE CRIMES AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET.

IN 2000AD THE DARKEST HOUR!

2000 AD
FEATURING
JUDGE DREDD
JUDGE DOWN!
DREDD - R.I.P. or D.O.A.?

# JUDGE DREDD




## judgement day

PART 19

PLAY THIS, CHINFACE!
NNNNGG!
HELL
WRONG! IN HELL THEY LET YOU OFF LIGHTLY
YOU'RE DEAD, MUTIE!
UUUHHN!
YOU THINK I NEED MY BODY, MORONS? IT DIED A LONG TIME AGO. I ONLY WEAR IT TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES
YOU CAN'T KILL ME! MY MAGIC SUSTAINS ME FOREVER.
BUT YOU TWO LOSERS WON'T LAST FIVE MINUTES!

IN MEGA-CITY ONE, NOT EVERYONE SHARES MCGRUDER'S TOUCHING FAITH —
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

DOOM! DOOM! DON'T SAY WE DOOMSAYERS D ON'T WARN YOU, YOU HEATHEN RABBLE!
DOOM IS UPON US!
FOR TODAY IS JUDGEMENT DAY!
YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT AUDIENCE — BUT I'M OUTTA HERE!
BADAM!

YOU TWO DOUBHBALLS NEVER HAD A CHANCE, ANYWAY SEE THAT LODESTONE ?
THAT BABY S STUCK INTO TH S PLANET S SOUL. YOU WRECK THAT AND THE EARTH S INTRINS C ENERGY FIELD COLLAPSES
THE WHOLE MuDBALL W ll CRUMBLE '
YOU CANT AFFORD TO STOP ME, BOYS
DON T KNOW WHY YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT THE R GHT TO DEFY A NECROMAGUS. ANYWAY
BECAuSE YOU RE A LUNATIC WITH A THING FOR CORPSES ?

SHUT YOUR MOUTH!
WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT DEAD PEOPLE? I LIKE DEAD PEOPLE. THEY'RE GOOD COMPANY AND YOU GET USED TO THE SMELL!
JUST KEEP YOUR FILTHY IDEAS TO YOURSELF
SABBAT!
HUH?
NNNNKK!
MY-MY NOSE! YOU PUSHED MY NOSEBONE INTO MY BRAIN!
IT HURTS!

WHAMMM!
UNNGH!
THAT'S SETTLED HIS HASH.
AND WE ALL KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, MR STRONTIUM DOG!
WHEN I'M SHUFFLED OFF EARTH, YOUR FUTURE CEASES TO EXIST, HEH! I COULD NIP OUT TO BETHSHEBA AND DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN!
BECAUSE I AM SABBAT LORD OF THE UNDEAD — AND I WILL BE SO TO THE END OF TIME
I AM THE ONCE AND FUTURE NECROMAGUS.
RIGHT! ENOUGH YAKKIN'!
TIME FOR LIGHTS OUT!
NEXT PROG: THE FINAL JUDGEMENT!

2000 AD
PROG 795
5 SEP 92

BEYOND HONOUR THERE IS DUTY
BEYOND DUTY OBSESSION. .
AND BEYOND OBSESSION, INSANITY
BEYOND THAT THERE IS ONLY
JUDGE DREDD
GENNIS
EZQUERRA
FRAME
Judgement Day
PART 20

DREDD! HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT — SABBAT'LL HEAR—
SABBAT!
UUHH.
AND THE NECROMAGUS GETS THE STRANGEST FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING BEHIND HIM
EEEEFAGH!

NO! NOT ME. IT'S NOT MY TIME— EH?
SHWOKK!
MEGA-CITY ONE, WHERE EVEN CADET JUDGES HAVE JOINED THE FRAY—
THIS SECTOR'S GONE, MA'AM. MOST OTHERS, TOO
GRUDAMMIT! GOING OUT TO A BUNCH OF WORMFOOD—!
HUH?

FROM BANANA CITY TO MURPHYVILLE — FROM EAST-MEG TWO TO HONDO —
JUDGEMENT DAY IS OVER
YES! YES! ONE NIL! ONNE NIIIILL!
BUT BUT WHAT HAPPENED ?
DREDD HAPPENED IF WE'RE ANY JUDGE
NICE ONE, JOE
GLHH GJHHHH
STILL ALIVE
NOT FOR LONG.
UNLESS HE GETS A LITTLE MORE ENERGY RIGHT, CREEP ?
SO WE CAN'T DESTROY THE LODESTONE. WHO SAYS WE HAVE TO SABBAT ?
AAAAUGH!

YOU-YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE! THE EARTH POWER IN THE STONE— IT'LL SUSTAIN ME FOREVER! HELPLESS!
TOUGH. I TOLD YOU SCUMBAG— THE SENTENCE IS LIFE.
NO REMISSION.
NOOOOOOO
CUTE TRICK WITH THE EYES
I'M A MUTANT REMEMBER?
UH HUH
YOU'LL GET A JUDICIAL PARDON FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE ONCE WE REACH HONDO YOU CAN GO ON HOME
BUT DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU ON MY TURF AGAIN, SAVVY?
I SAVVY
LONG WAY TO HONDO DREDD DESERT'S GONNA BE FULL OF CREEPS AND BUSHWHACKERS, ALL THE WAY.
YEAH?
WELL, YOU TELL ME, ALPHA

WHO THE HELL'S GONNA MESS WITH US ?
THE END

"CONTROL TO ANY UNIT, VICINITY NOEL COWARD BLOCK ! CHECK OUT ONE JONNY BETJMAN, PENTHOUSE APARTMENT
"RESIDENT REPORTS UNPLEASANT SMELLS AND THE SQUAWKING OF CHICKENS !"
CHICKENS ?
'S WHAT THE MAN SAID, ANDERSON. YOU IN THE AREA ?
YEAH. ME AN' GITTIS. LEAVE IT WITH US.
2358 HOURS ANDERSON CLUCKING OFF !
OUCH!
PROBABLY SOME CREEP AUGMENTING HIS EGG RATION, KEEPING BIRDS AT HOME, HUH ?
I'M .. NOT SO SURE I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS .
DROKK ! PSI-FLASH !
EGGS, MY BUTT !
JONNY BETJMAN--
SKAAASH!

ANDERSON
PSI
PSI DIVISION
BLYTHE SPIRIT
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SQUAAAWWWKKK!
YOU FOOLS! YOU'LL RUIN THE CEREMONY! THE ENERGIES HAVE NOT YET BEEN BOUND! GET OUT!
DON'T TRY IT, CREEP—
YOU WERE WARNED!
DON'T SHOOT— AAAH!
CONTROL—ANDERSON! SEND A MED-SQUAD—
CRACKLE! EZZT!
DAMN! I'M NOT GETTIN' THROUGH!
DEAD!

ANDERSON! L-L-LOOK--!
FREEE AT LAGSTT!
FREEE TO RETTURRN THE ABUGSE OF DECADESS! FREEE TO PAYY BACKK THE HUMILLIATTTION I HAVVE ENDURED!
GET AWAY FROM US--!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
IT'S A SPIRIT, GITTIS! BULLETS WON'T STOP IT!
YOUU CANNNNOT HUURTT MEE--
BUTT I CAAN DOOO ANYYTHINGG! WAAAANTT!
AAAH!
AAAAGH!
HAAHAAAHAA HAAAAAAAAA!

G'NIGHT, ARSENIO! SWELL PARTY!
I WISH YOU WERE FORTY EVERY DAY!
'NIGHT, FOLKS! SLEEP TIGHT!
DON'T LET THE BUGS BITE!
G-G-GUYS...!!
HIM STEVE
WHAT IGH IT? SHOME KINDA PARTYPOOPER.?
SSSSUFFFER, MORTAAALSSS!
R-R-RUN!

Uuuuhh. !
GHOST OR NOT, THE CREEP SURE PACKS A WALLOP!
JUDGE—YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING! THE WHOLE BLOCK'S GOIN' CRAZY!
I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
NO! DON'T GO IN THERE—!
HAAAHAAAHAAAA!
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE—CALL IN THE EXORCIST SQUAD!
NO GOOD! THAT SPOOK'LL HAVE THE WHOLE BLOCK IN SHREDS BEFORE THEY LEAVE H.Q.!
WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT SUMMONED THIS THING—AND THERE'S ONE PLACE TO FIND OUT!
MEMORY DOESN'T DIE TILL THE BRAIN CELLS DO! IF I CAN JUST ACCESS WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS MIND—

FORTY YEARS AGO, JONNY BETJMAN AND JOAN BLYTHE WERE THE BIGGEST NAMES IN THEATRE.

THEY WERE ALSO IN LOVE--

Betjman & Blythe

in DON'T PUT YOUR DAUGHTER ON THE STAGE, Mrs WORTHINGTON!

ONLY 3 DAYS

TWO EXTRA WEEKS ONLY

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OR, AT LEAST, JONNY WAS.

I'M FED UP WITH YOU AND YOUR BLACK MAGIC EXPERIMENTS! I'M LEAVING YOU!

NO! IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU—NO-ONE WILL!

JONNY WAS REMORSEFUL—BUT KEPT HIS WITS ABOUT HIM--

THE—THE JUDGES'LL LOCK ME AWAY FOREVER IF THEY FIND OUT!

FORGIVE ME, DARLING—BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!

AND NOBODY EVER KNEW

ONARD BLOCK

JONNY-BOY MOVED INTO THE PENTHOUSE HIS SPELLS HAVE KEPT HER SPIRIT IN SLAVERY TO HIM FOR FORTY YEARS !
NO WONDER SHE'S SO MAD !
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP HER – IF I CAN JUST COMPLETE THE SPELL BETJMAN WAS CASTING..
--ARSALA KOOM, MINORITUS REX ! I BIND YOU...
DROKK !
YOU SSSEEK TO BINDD MEEE – AGAIIN !
BUUTT I WILL NOTTTT ALLOWWW YOUUU--!
THE SPELL'S FINISHED, GITTIS ! KILL THE CHICKEN !
AAAAAH!

NOWWW--
DIIIIEEEE!
Y-YOU CAN'T HURT IT, GITTIS! K-KILL THE CHICKEN--
K..KILL THE ...DROKKIN' CHICKEN!
SQUAAARRK!
BLAM!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
THANK GRUD!
THAT'LL HOLD HER TILL THE EXORCISTS CAN DEAL WITH HER PERMANENTLY
BETTER CALL IN A FLEET OF MEDICS!
THEN WHAT SAY WE GO FIX SOMETHIN' TO EAT..?
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
GALLERY
CONTROL! SIDE DOOR TO THE KEATING STREET GALLERY IS LYING OPEN. I'M GOING TO CHECK IT OUT
JOHN WAGNER
AND
JOHN BURNS
TOM FRAME
VIRTUAL UNREALITY
AHH! THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
THAT SO? YOU ARE—?
PALLET. SIR. AUGUST PALLET MASTER PAINTER
THESE LOOK LIKE FORGERIES TO ME
COPIES SIR! MARVELLOUS—PERFECT—BUT COPIES NO MORE EACH BEARING MY OWN SIGNATURE!
AND SHOULD THE PURCHASER WISH TO REMOVE MY NAME AND REPLACE IT WITH PICASSO—DALI—REMBRANDT—MICHELANGELO—WHY, HARDLY MY CONCERN!
YOU MISSED A BIT.
HOW OBSERVANT YOU ARE! I KNEW I HAD CHOSEN THE RIGHT MAN!

YOU SEE, VARIOUS PARTS OF MY WORK HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING--MONA LISA'S SMILE--VAN DYCK'S BEARD--POOR VINCENT'S SUNFLOWERS--TO NAME BUT A FEW.
A CLEAR CASE OF THEFT, SIR! THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU HERE--TO INVESTIGATE!
YOU BROUGHT ME?
YES INDEED! YOU SEE--I'M PAINTING YOU IN JUST ADDING THE FINISHING TOUCH
I'M SURE IT'S ONE OF MY BROOD WHO'S DOING IT--PROBABLY ONE OF THE SURREALISTS. THEY TAKE SUCH DELIGHT IN THE UNEXPECTED
EDD
YOU'RE NOT MAKING A LOT OF SENSE, PALLET--BUT I SUPPOSE AS LONG AS YOU DON'T START CREATING A NUISANCE
JUST KEEP YOUR DOOR LOCKED IN FUTURE OR I'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN ON YOU HARD
HUH?
URETTI

OKAY, I'M DREAMIN' RIGHT.
LITTLE CREEP MUST'VE HIT ME WITH SOME FUNNY GAS--
MIGHT AS WELL PLAY THIS OUT TO THE END...

BANG!
CLANNG!
KLANK!

S. VALD
SCRAP
WOTCHER, ME OLD CHINA! BLIMEY, IS THIS YOUR LUCKY DAY! HAVE I GOT SOME BARGAINS FOR YOU!

THERE--TAKE YER PICK! BUNCH NICE SUNFLOWERS-- FIVE AN' A TANNER! 'OW ABOUT VAN DYCK'S BEARD-- THAT'LL PUT SOME 'AIRS ON YER CHEST!
OR A STUBBS 'ORSE! 'OW ABOUT A NICE STUBBS 'ORSE? TELL YER WOT, I'LL EVEN FROW IN A FLAMIN' HAYMAIN WIV IT! THERE YOU ARE, CAN'T SAY FAIRER THAN THAT!
STOLEN PROPERTY, IF I'M ANY JUDGE!

BARFF!
BLIMEY! IT'S THE LAW!
YER AIN'T TAKIN' ME ALIVE, ROZZER!
PUKKA!
PUKKA!
CHEEP!
GET HIM GUYS!
GERONIMO!
POCK!
POCK!
POCK!
STONE THE CROWS! IF THAT AIN'T PROPER SURREAL!
THUNK!

WEREN'T MY FAULT, MATE. I DIDN'T NICK THE STUFF--DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS 'OT. BOUGHT IT OFF THEM...THEM WEIRD-LOOKIN' GEEZERS--TH-THE PICASSOS...
PICASSO, HUH? RIGHT! WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!
WHICH WAY OUT? HMMM
MAKES AS MUCH SENSE AS ANYTH.NG ELSE!
RUBENS
NOT THERE
DROKK!
NER
HERE WE ARE!
PICASSO
DREDD

UP AGAINST THE WALL! THIS IS A BUST!
NO THIS IS A BUST.
DROKK! NOW I'VE SEEN IT ALL!
CAUGHT RED-L PPED!
YOU IDIOT! YOU FORGOT TO DITCH THE KISSER!
GO FOR YOUR GUNS!
HE GOT ME!
WHY IS IT EVEN NEO-PRIMITIVE ART FORMS HAVE TO SHOOT IT OUT?
WE WERE...JUST TRYING TO SHAKE THEM OUT OF THEIR THEIR COMPLACENCY...TO MAKE THEM THINK
ONLY BY CONSTANT EXPERIMENTATION--BY CONTINUALLY CHALLENGING THE STALE PERFECTION OF THE ROMANTIC AND CLASSICAL TRADITIONS... CAN ART REMAIN TRULY ALIVE.
YOU YOU MUST UNDERSTAND
ABOUT AS MUCH AS I UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS

PALLET! I'VE DONE WHAT YOU WANTED. HOW ABOUT I GET OUT OF HERE?
YES, OF COURSE!
DEAR ME! THE PICASSOS! WELL, THEY ALWAYS WERE TROUBLE--JUST DON'T LIKE OBEYING THE RULES!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, JUDGE! YOU'VE BEEN MOST HELPFUL!
PALLET--
YES, JUDGE DREDD?
NOTHING
JUST KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN--AND LOCK YOUR DOOR IN FUTURE!
CONTROL! DREDD! I'M TAKING MYSELF OFF PATROL-- COMING IN FOR A FULL MED CHECK!
I AM JUST NOT GOING TO ASK THE CREEP IF HE PAINTED ME INTO A PICTURE.
THE END

# JUDGE DREDD

YEARBOOK 1993

# JUDGE DREDD

## SERIAL KILLER

PART 1

### SILENCE OF THE LIMBS

Script
Art
Lettering

GET A FORENSIC UNIT DOWN HERE, CONTROL— LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A PSYCHO ON THE LOOSE!

A SEARCH REVEALS NO SIGN OF THE PERP OR PERPS
WE GOT EIGHT VICTIMS IN ALL. IN EACH CASE ONLY THE RIGHT HAND AND A PORTION OF THE ARM REMAINS.
INDICATIONS ARE THE KILLER WAS USING A HIGH-POWERED DISINTEGRATOR — JUST VAPED THE REST OF THE BODIES.
AND LOOK AT THIS, DREDD
THE VICTIM'S WATCH HAS BEEN DELIBERATELY BROKEN — HANDS JAMMED AT NINE PM.
IT'S LIKE THIS CREEP WANTS US TO KNOW WHEN HE STARTED — WANTS US TO TIME HIM.
YES... IT'S POSSIBLE
WE'VE HAD A KO?# LIKE THIS BEFORE.
CONTROL, REFRESH MY MEMORY — THE "LEFTY" MURDERS
BLATTY, JEAN PAUL. AKA LEFTY. ARRESTED JULY 7, 2105. MASS MURDER.
BLATTY WAS KILLING WITH A DISINTEGRATOR, LEAVING ONLY THE VICTIMS' LEFT HANDS FOR IDENTIFICATION PURPOSES. KILLED ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY NINE BEFORE WE CAUGHT HIM.
CLAIMED HE WAS TRYING TO BREAK THE RECORD — MOST ONE TO ONE MURDERS COMMITTED DURING A SINGLE NIGHT. HE DIDN'T MAKE IT. CAME UP FIVE SHORT

I'M AT THE WAITING ROOM AT THE HOV STOP ON 237TH.
STILL GOT HIM ON HOLD — PSYCHO BLOCK 14.
CAN RULE HIM OUT.
YOU PUT OUT AN APB — CREEP WITH A DISINTEGRATOR ?
WHAT YOU GOT, AMPEY ?
I GOT SIXTEEN SEVERED LIMBS HERE, ANOTHER THREE IN THE WOMEN'S P.F. NO SIGN OF ANY OTHER REMAINS — OR ANY PERP.
ESTIMATED TIME OF THE ATTACK... 21.27 HOURS.

BLOCKTOPS
ELDSTERS
REST HOME
IS THAT THE TIME ?
DEAR DEAR, MUST GET A MOVE ON

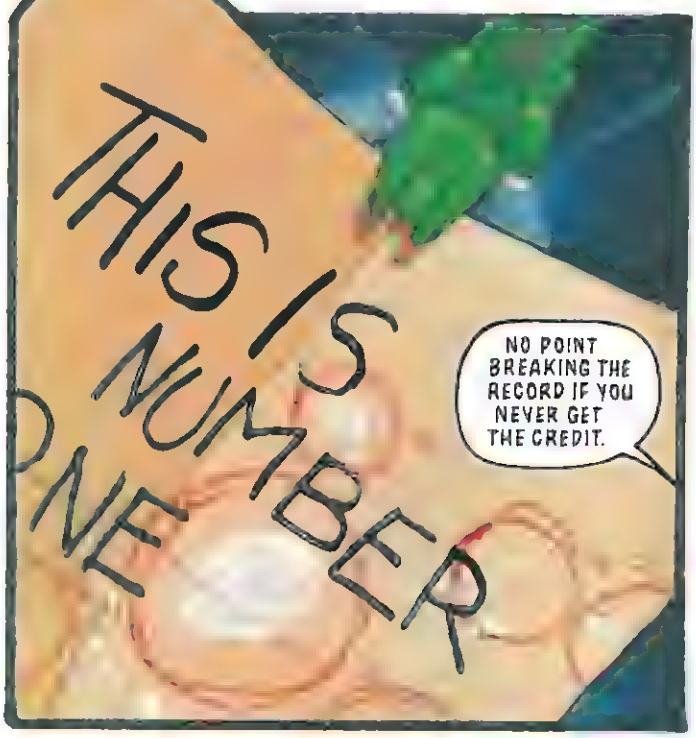
TUM TE TUM.
HUM DE HEE..
OH MY GRUD!
FIFTY THREE!
BE WITH YOU IN A SECOND, DEAR.

AMPEY QUESTIONED THE WITNESSES. TWO CITIZENS SAY THEY SAW A SMALL MAN IN A LONG COAT AND DARK GOGGLES SKULKING FROM THE WAITING ROOM. THAT'S IT. EVERYONE ELSE BLIND AS USUAL.
NOT MUCH TO GO ON
THE HOV STOP IS FORTY KAYS FROM HERE. THE KILLER'S GOT TO BE AIRBORNE, WE KNOW THAT.

GET EVERY AVAILABLE UNIT ON IT. WE'VE GOT **TWENTY SEVEN** DEAD SO FAR AND MORE TO COME. WE CAN BE PRETTY SURE THIS CREEP'S GOING FOR THE **RECORD.**

HUNTER

THERE'S AN UNIDENTIFIED **PRINT** ON THE NOTE – RIGHT THUMB. DOESN'T BELONG TO THE VICTIM. WE'RE RUNNING IT THROUGH RECORDS. JUST A CHANCE IT COULD BE OUR MANIAC.
YES... LEAVING HIS CALLING CARD.


THIS IS NUMBER ONE
NO POINT BREAKING THE RECORD IF YOU NEVER GET THE CREDIT.

WE'VE GOT I.D. ON SEVERAL OF THE VICTIMS. YOU WANT A RUNDOWN?
FORGET IT. A FEW SEVERED LIMBS AREN'T AREN'T GOING TO TELL ME ANYTHING. I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE EXPERT.
**CONTROL** – TELL **PSYCHO BLOCK 14** I'M ON MY WAY. SET UP AN INTERVIEW WITH **LEFTY.**

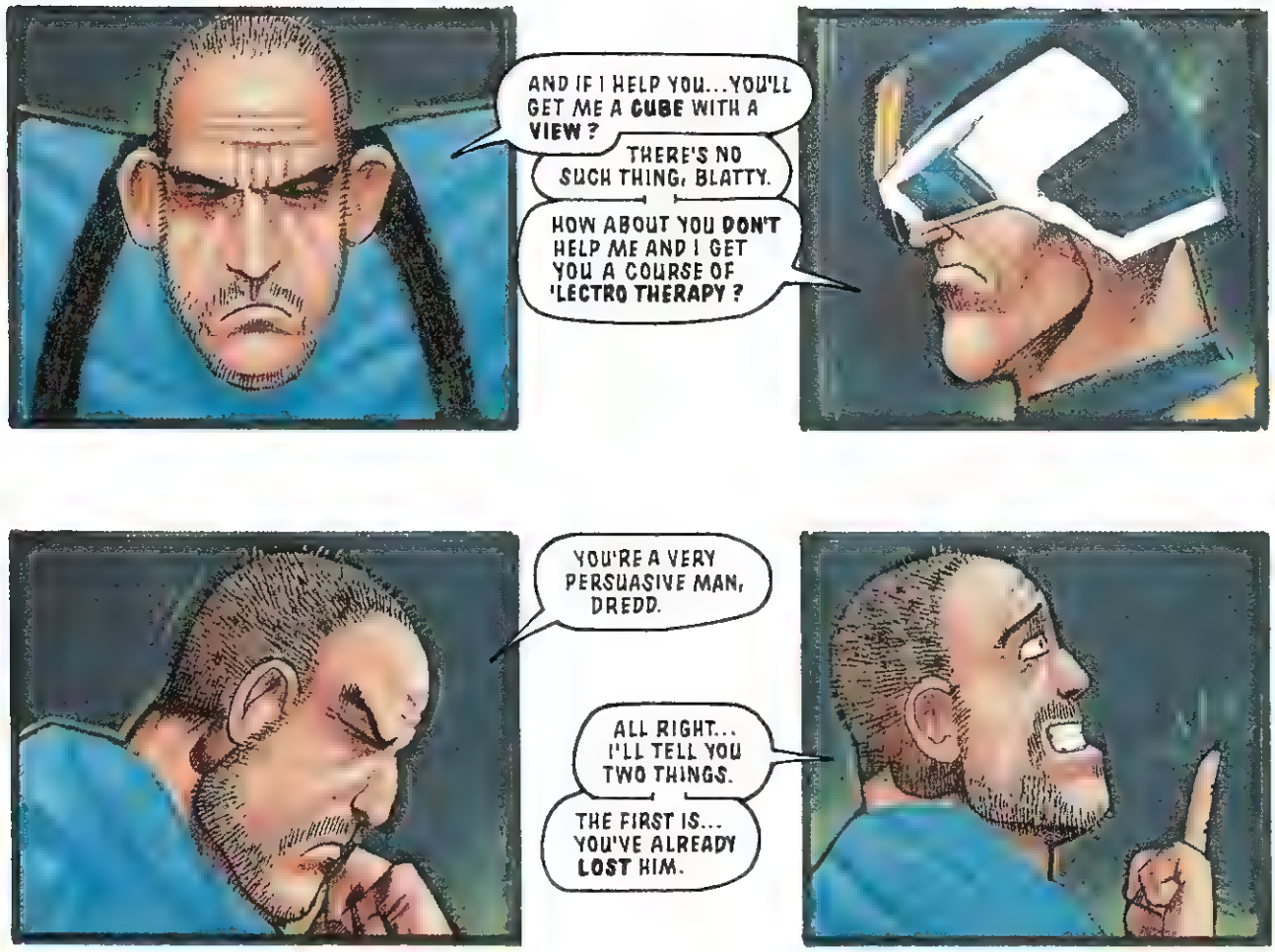
A CRAZED SERIAL KILLER IS TONIGHT TERRORISING MEGA-CITY ONE!
THE KILLER, WHO IS ARMED WITH A HIGH-POWERED LASER DISINTEGRATOR GUN, HAS STRUCK TWICE SO FAR, KILLING EIGHT CITIZENS IN A SECTOR TWENTY FOUR 'DUST ZONE AND, LATER, A FURTHER NINETEEN PEOPLE DIED AT A 237TH STREET HOV STATION, BRINGING THE TOTAL DEAD TO TWENTY SEVEN!
AND – WAIT A MINUTE – I'M JUST GETTING WORD OF MORE KILLINGS!
YES! WE'RE TAKING YOU STRAIGHT OVER TO DENNIS NELSON AT THE SCENE
THANK YOU, GLENDA!
I'M AT THE BLOCKTOPS ELDSTERS' REST HOME IN SECTOR 17, WHERE ONLY MINUTES AGO JUDGES MADE ANOTHER GRISLY DISCOVERY –

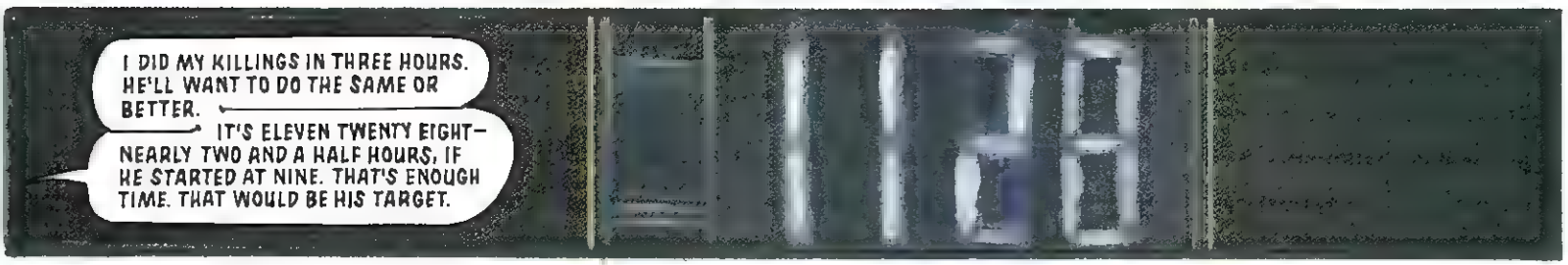
THE KILLER HAS STRUCK AGAIN! FIFTY NINE ELDSTERS ARE DEAD!
FIFTY NINE ELDSTERS – MANY OF THEM TOO WEAK AND FRAIL TO FLEE THEIR ATTACKER – MANY UNABLE TO COMPREHEND THE HORRIBLE BUT EXTREMELY NEWSWORTHY CARNAGE BEING WROUGHT AROUND THEM!

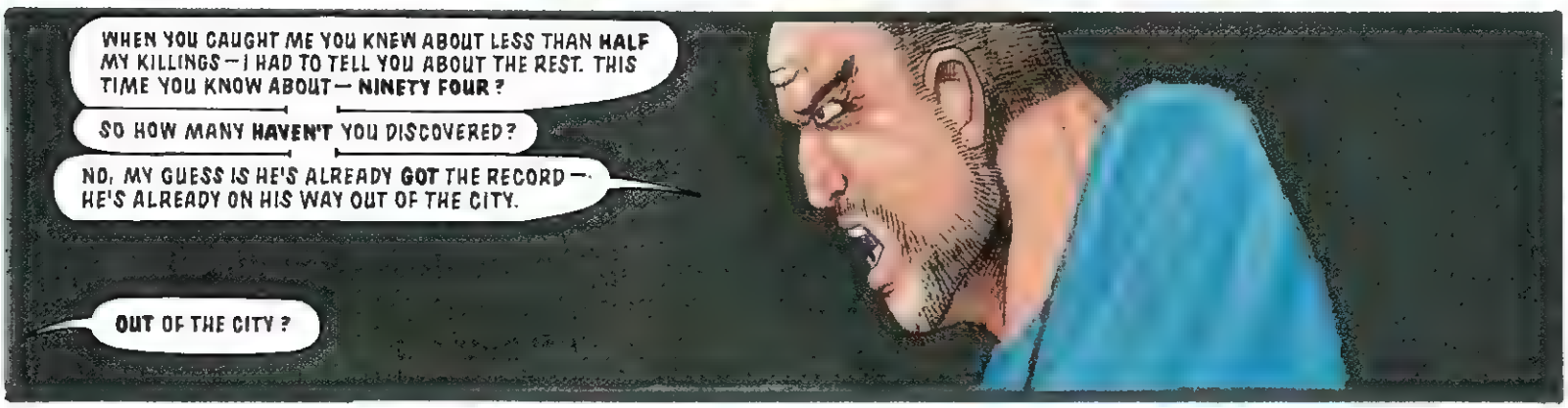
FIFTY NINE HELPLESS SENIOR CITIZENS, DISINTEGRATED WHERE THEY STOOD – BLOWN OUT OF EXISTENCE IN ONE EXCITINGLY MURDEROUS FRENZY!
AND ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THEM IS THEIR SEVERED RIGHT ARMS, FOR THIS IS THE KILLER'S DISTINCTIVE TRADEMARK
SERIAL KILLER
PART 2
HANDS ACROSS THE WATER

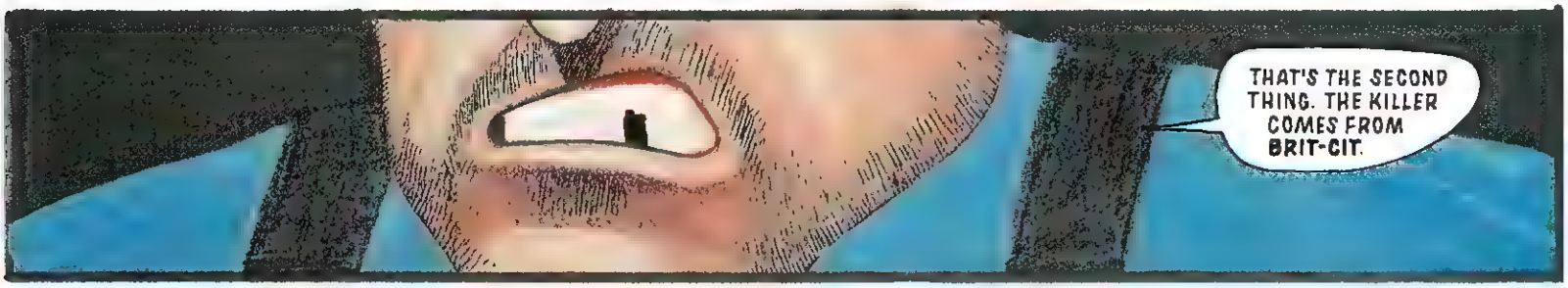
EIGHT MEMBERS OF STAFF ALSO DIED WITH THE ELDSTERS, BRINGING THE KILLER'S TALLY TO **NINETY FOUR**.
JUDGES BELIEVE HE MAY BE ATTEMPTING TO **BREAK THE RECORD** FOR SERIAL KILLING, NOW HELD BY "MAD" TONY NEWTON, WHO SLAYED ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY FOUR IN A SINGLE NIGHT IN 2102
BING BONG!
BING BONG!
WOULDN'T THAT BE SOMETHIN', HUH? HOPE THE GUY GETS IT!
EVENING, MA'AM. SERIAL KILLER

NEWTON, WHO STUNNED HIS VICTIMS BEFORE INJECTING THEM WITH GAS CAPSULES WHICH
PERIOD, IN SUCH
A FEAT THAT HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALLED
MUST SURELY RANK NEWTON
SERIAL KILLER OF
HE DID NOTHING
NOTHING!
HOW'RE YOU KEEPING, BLATTY?
YOU...
AND YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU FIND HIM!
I FIGURE YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO SHED A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE MATTER.


AND IF I HELP YOU...YOU'LL GET ME A CUBE WITH A VIEW ?
THERE'S NO SUCH THING, BLATTY.
HOW ABOUT YOU DON'T HELP ME AND I GET YOU A COURSE OF 'LECTRO THERAPY ?
YOU'RE A VERY PERSUASIVE MAN, DREDD.
ALL RIGHT... I'LL TELL YOU TWO THINGS.
THE FIRST IS... YOU'VE ALREADY LOST HIM.


I DID MY KILLINGS IN THREE HOURS. HE'LL WANT TO DO THE SAME OR BETTER.
IT'S ELEVEN TWENTY EIGHT— NEARLY TWO AND A HALF HOURS, IF HE STARTED AT NINE. THAT'S ENOUGH TIME. THAT WOULD BE HIS TARGET.


WHEN YOU CAUGHT ME YOU KNEW ABOUT LESS THAN HALF MY KILLINGS — I HAD TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE REST. THIS TIME YOU KNOW ABOUT — NINETY FOUR ?
SO HOW MANY HAVEN'T YOU DISCOVERED?
NO, MY GUESS IS HE'S ALREADY GOT THE RECORD — HE'S ALREADY ON HIS WAY OUT OF THE CITY.
OUT OF THE CITY ?


THAT'S THE SECOND THING. THE KILLER COMES FROM BRIT-CIT.

AND YOU WON'T FIND MY NAME IN CASTLE'S MEGAREC! OH NO. NOT ONE WORD! I'M NOT RECOGNISED IN MY OWN CITY! IT'S ONLY NEWTON! MAD TONY NEWTON! THAT WIMP!
SEE – HERE IN THE BRIT-CIT BOOK OF RECORDS--
THAT'S WHERE THE COPYCAT COMES FROM!
BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND HIM! HA HA! BECAUSE I'VE LURED YOU WITHIN ARM'S REACH! AND NOW I'M GOING TO ADD YOU TO MY SCORE!
DON'T BE ABSURD.
KLUNNG!
NO WONDER YOU'RE IN A PSYCHO CUBE, BLATTY.

CONTROL – WE GOT A MAKE ON THAT THUMBPRINT FROM THE NOTE YET?
NEGATIVE
JUST A CHANCE BLATTY COULD BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK. CHECK IT WITH BRIT-CIT RECORDS OFFICE.
THAT MAY NOT BE NECESSARY. GO TO GRUNDER PEDWAY – MAN AMOK WITH DISINTEGRATOR!
– HERE OUTSIDE EXOTICA MASSAGE AND SAUNA, WHERE THE RIGHT ARM KILLER HAS STRUCK AGAIN!
ARMS – RIGHT ARMS – CLIENT AND MASSEUSE, SILENTLY FLOATING – COMING TOGETHER AND PARTING, TUMBLING ENDLESSLY IN THIS GRIM BALLET OF DEATH – THIS LAST, GROTESQUE TANGO
IN ALL, FOUR CUSTOMERS AND FIVE MEMBERS OF STAFF ARE DEAD. THIS BRINGS THE KILLER'S TALLY TO ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

I AM THE RIGHT ARM SERIAL KILLER!
DIE, YOU SCUMSUCKERS!
UNNNNNNNNH
HOLD YOUR FIRE! I WANT HIM ALIVE!
AAAHHHH

SO YOU'RE THE SERIAL KILLER, HUH? SO WHAT'D THE NOTE SAY?
WH-WHAT NOTE?
THIS IS A 30-90 SCATTERBLASTER. NO WAY THIS IS GOING TO CLEAN DISINTEGRATE ANYTHING.
WE CAN SCRUB THIS CREEP, CONTROL. OUR FIRST COPYCAT.
WAIT A MINUTE, THERE WAS A NOTE— I REMEMBER NOW! I'M JUST NOT TELLING YOU WHAT IT SAID, THAT'S ALL!
WE CHECKED THAT PRINT WITH BRIT-CIT, DREDD. YOU WERE RIGHT—THEY CAME BACK WITH A NAME.
KEITH RICHARD BRANSON-PICKLES, RESIDENT WELWYN GARDEN CITY PRECINCT, SPODS, BRIT-CIT.
ACCORDING TO IMMIGRATION, BRANSON-PICKLES ENTERED MEGA-CITY ONE AT 19.34 HOURS THIS PM ON A CHEAP AWAYDAY FROM BRIT-CIT CENTRAL. AND GET THIS—
ATLANTIC TUNNEL CONTROL SAY BRANSON-PICKLES PASSED BACK THROUGH THE CHECKPOINT AT 23.49 HOURS. HE IS NOW A PASSENGER ON BOARD THE MIDNIGHT ZOOM TO BRIT-CIT!

SERIAL KILLER
3
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THAT ZOOM, CONTROL!
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, FOLKS. JUST A MINOR ELECTRICAL FAULT
THUNK!

MEGA-CITY TERMINUS TO GET IT CHECKED OUT
SUSPECT IS HOLDING THE DRIVER HOSTAGE! ZOOM IS PROCEEDING AGAIN IN THE DIRECTION OF BRIT-CIT!
NEGATIVE! BEFORE
ZOOM FULL OF RIGHT ARMS!
AND TELL TUNNEL CONTROL
SHUTTLE FOR ME. I WANT TO BE THERE!

I'M HERE AT THE **STUDE-HABS** FOR **HOTTIE U**, WHERE THE **LATEST** OF THE **RIGHT ARM KILLER'S** VICTIMS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED.
KEV AND KEVVA ZUSHLAG, THE CARETAKERS OF Z BLOCK, BLASTED OUT OF EXISTENCE WHILE THEY QUIETLY WATCHED THE VID.!
AND UPSTAIRS — IN THE STUDE-HABS THEMSELVES — MORE GRISLY EVIDENCE OF THIS NO DOUBT **RECORD** KILL-FRENZY!
**NINETEEN** STUDENTS — HANDS THAT WOULD HAVE ONE DAY EXPERTLY FASHIONED THE CITY'S HOTTIES — CUT OFF IN THEIR PRIME!
THIS BRINGS THE KILLER'S TOTAL TO **ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FOUR**, ONLY **TEN** SHORT OF THE RECORD!
AND HOW MANY SEVERED LIMBS REMAIN OUT THERE WAITING TO BE DISCOVERED?
ALMOST CERTAINLY MAD TONY NEWTON'S SCORE HAS ALREADY BEEN SMASHED — AND THE **RIGHT HAND KILLER** IS STILL **AT LARGE!**

DREDD SPEEDS TOWARDS BRIT-CIT IN A MINI-ZOOM
AHEAD, ATLANTIS – MIDWAY POINT OF THE ATLANTIC TUNNEL.
I SEE THE BRIT-CIT BOYS ARE OUT IN FORCE

ATLANTIS HALT – THE BORDER BETWEEN MEGA-CITY AND BRIT-CIT...
SOMEONE TELL THEM ABOUT OUR RECORD BREAKER?
HAD TO. COURTESY. HALF THIS INSTALLATION IS THEIR TERRITORY, REMEMBER.
GET READY! HERE IT COMES!
WE'RE SLOWING DOWN! I WARNED YOU-!
IT AIN'T ME! HONEST TA GRUD! THEY CUT THE POWER!
THE ZOOM STOPS JUST METRES FROM THE BORDER.
OUT!

YOU MEGA-CITY THICKOS HAVEN'T GOT ME YET! OH, NO, NOT BY LONG CHALKS.
BACK OFF OR THIS ZOOM
I'VE BEATEN YOU!
SAFE!
OH, YOU'LL TRY TO EXTRADITE
YEARS AND YEARS!
FREE AS A BIRD AND
HOLDER.
YOU YANKS, WITH YOUR BIG MOUTHS AND YOUR

I DID IT
I GOT THE RECORD
YOU CAN NEVER... NEVER... TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

JUST GOT WORD – THEY FOUND SIXTEEN MORE LIMBS AT THE HICKEY MOTEL – ANOTHER THIRTEEN AT BUSTER DOUGLAS BLOCK.
AT A ROUGH COUNT I MAKE THAT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THREE.
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT NOT BAD FOR A BRIT-CIT BOY!
BRIT-CIT! BRIT-CIT!
IF I WAS YOU I WOULDN'T BE CROWING.
ONCE NEWS GETS OUT ABOUT YOUR BRIT CIT BOY YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE HALF THE CRAZIES IN MEGA-CITY ONE OVER ON YOUR TURF LOOKING FOR REVENGE – AND BELIEVE ME, WE GOT A LOT MORE CRAZIES THAN YOU.
UH... GOOD POINT!
LISTEN, UH, MAYBE WE COULD JUST FORGET THE IDENTITY THING... YOU KNOW, BODY DESTROYED BEYOND RECOGNITION, SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
IT COULD BE ARRANGED, I SUPPOSE... PROVIDED OF COURSE THAT BRIT-CIT WAS PREPARED TO MAKE A GENEROUS DONATION TO THE VICTIMS' SUPPORT FUND... SHALL WE SAY... 200 MILLION?
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT
I SUPPOSE WE'VE NO OPTION.
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING BRIT-CIT TERRITORY
GOOD
HE'S ALL YOURS THEN.
SEE, CREEP. YOU WERE WRONG. I DID TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU
NEXT TIME, KEEP 'EM ON YOUR OWN SIDE!

THE END!

# Anderson PSI DIVISION

**REAL NAMES:** Cassandra Anderson
**RANK/SOCIAL CATEGORY:** Judge, Psi Division
**BASE OF OPERATIONS:** Mega-City One
**TIME PERIOD:** 2114 AD, Earth
**GROUP AFFLIATIONS:** Psi Division, Justice Department, Mega-City One
**FIRST APPEARANCE:** 2000 AD Prog 150 "Judge Death" Part Two (February 1980)

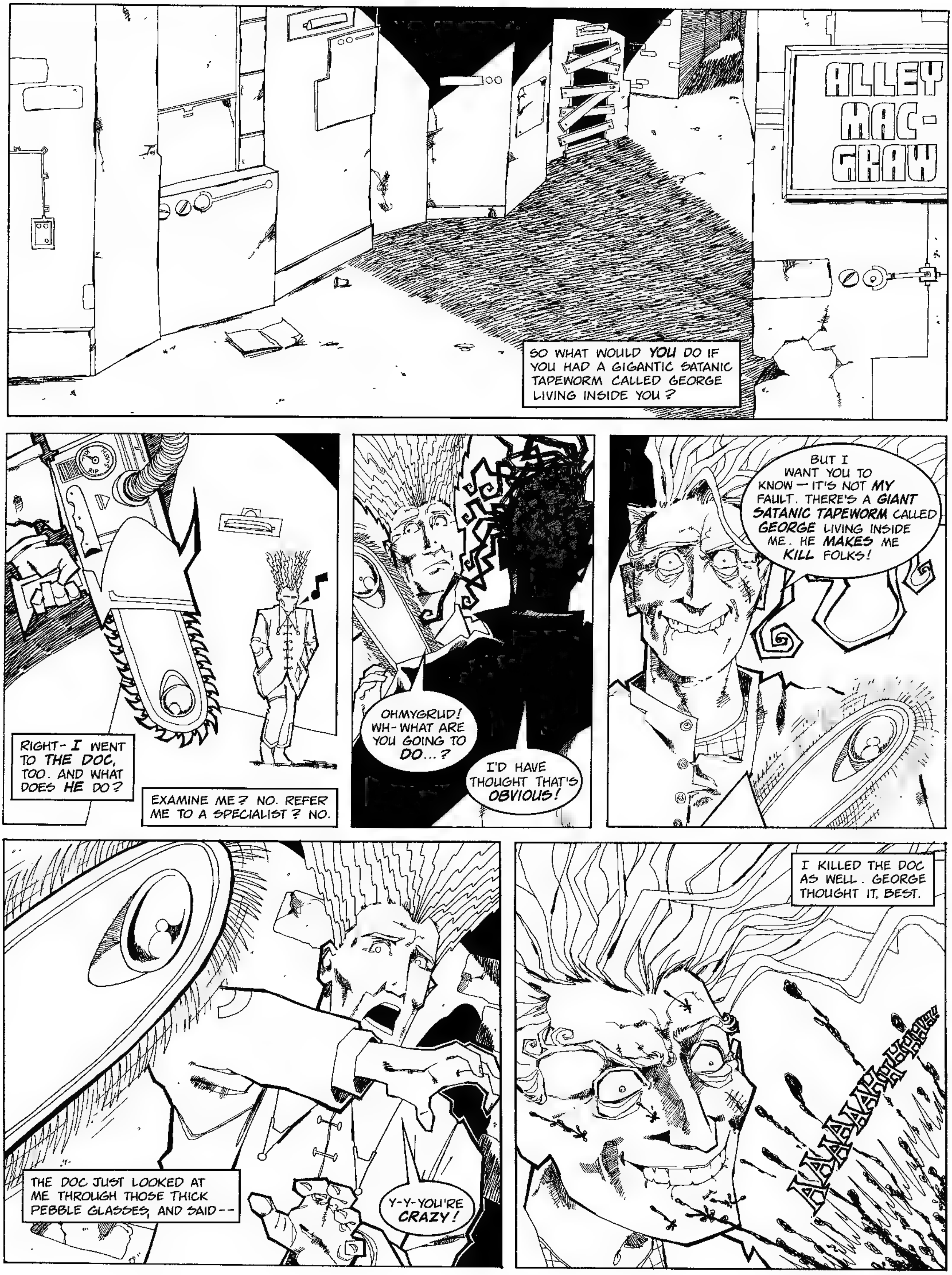
**CHARACTER HISTORY**

After a troubled childhood Cassandra Anderson was enrolled as a cadet judge where her psi powers manifested themselves. After graduating she soon became one of the best psi judges with a reputation for irreverence and eccentricity. Despite these factors (forbidden amongst ordinary judges), she is one of Mega-City One's finest and has been Judge Dredd's ally in defeating major menaces like the Dark Judges, the Mutant and the Sisters of Death.

## Anderson PSI DIVISION

# GEORGE

**Writers:** ALAN GRANT
**Artist:** RUSSELL FOX
**Lettering:** ELLIE DE VILLE
**Status:** Just an average, ordinary day for Anderson as she investigates the case of George, the gigantic satanic tapeworm!


ALLEY MAC-GRAW
SO WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD A GIGANTIC SATANIC TAPEWORM CALLED GEORGE LIVING INSIDE YOU?
RIGHT- I WENT TO THE DOC, TOO. AND WHAT DOES HE DO?
EXAMINE ME? NO. REFER ME TO A SPECIALIST? NO.
OHMYGRUD! WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO...?
I'D HAVE THOUGHT THAT'S OBVIOUS!
BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW — IT'S NOT MY FAULT. THERE'S A GIANT SATANIC TAPEWORM CALLED GEORGE LIVING INSIDE ME. HE MAKES ME KILL FOLKS!
THE DOC JUST LOOKED AT ME THROUGH THOSE THICK PEBBLE GLASSES, AND SAID--
Y-Y-YOU'RE CRAZY!
I KILLED THE DOC AS WELL. GEORGE THOUGHT IT BEST.

ANDERSON TO CONTROL! YOU CAN SCRATCH THE BRIT-CIT HOLY HEISTER FROM THE WANTED LIST. HE'S ON HOLDING POST 137.
I GOT THE STOLEN CRUCIFIX, TOO!
HE HE
GOOD GRUD--!
CONTROL? JUST HAD A PSI-FLASH. SOMETHING BAD'S GOING DOWN IN ALLEY MACGRAW!
I'M ON IT!
ISK
XOX 2001
I HATE MYSELF, BUT WHAT CAN I DO? GEORGE IS SO INSISTENT --
SPRANG
YOU! HOLD IT!
SPTAANG
SPLATT

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, JUDGE - BUT IT WASN'T ME! IT'S GEORGE!
GEORGE?
HE'S A GIGANTIC SATANIC TAPEWORM WHO LIVES INSIDE ME. HE MAKES ME DO BAD THINGS!
YEAH? WELL, WE'LL WORM YOU, CREEP... IN A KOOK CUBE!
NO! YOU CAN'T LOCK US UP! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!
FAMOUS LAST WORDS!
AAGH!
CONTROL - MEAT-WAGON REQUIRED, ALLEY MACGRAW.
THA-THANK YOU...! MAYBE NOW I'LL... GET SOME...
PEACE...

TWO DEAD, ONE OF THEM IN SEVERAL DOZEN PIECES!
GRUD ON A GREENIE!
SQUILCH!
THUMP!
THUMP!
POP!
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?
THE CREEP WASN'T JOKIN'!
© 2001

UUNGH!

IT'S ... CRUSHING ME TO DEATH!
CAN'T REACH GUN ...!

TOOT TOOT
ONLY ONE CHANCE --
EAT CRUCIFIX, CREEP!
CONTROL...? FURTHER TO MY LAST CALL - TELL FORENSIC TO PICK UP THE REMAINS OF A GIGANTIC SATANIC TAPEWORM CALLED GEORGE!
!
SSSSSSS
ANDERSON...
YOU'RE CRAZY!

THE END

# JUDGE DREDD

THE MEGAZINE

## FOUR NEW STORIES INSIDE

Judge Dredd! Judge Anderson! Armitage!
*and introducing*
Calhab Justice!

PLUS
**FREE COLOUR CALENDAR!**
*Part One of the Exclusive 1993 Judge Dredd Calendar*

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ON THE VAST PLAZA BEFORE THE HALL OF JUSTICE, A SIMPLE MONUMENT STANDS ALONE —
IN MEMORY OF THE JUDGES OF THE WORLD WHO LOST THEIR LIVES ON
CAL...THE WAR...THE BIG NEG ..NOW THIS
WE'RE BEGINNING TO THINK SOMEONE'S GOT IT IN FOR THIS CITY
DOUBT IT WE'D HAVE NAILED HIS BUTT BY NOW
CURRENT STATUS IS LOUSY. WE LOST A THIRD OF THE FORCE ALL TO..D — PLENTY MORE WITH THE MEDS AN' NOW THE WALL'S GONE. WE GOT A SER.OUS MUTIE PROBLEM ..
"HAV.N' THE H-WAGONS BACK HELPS — BUT THE CREEPS ARE COMIN' IN FROM ALL OVER
"MAY HAVE TO START BOMBIN' THEIR TOWNSHIPS 'TIL THEY TAKE THE HINT..."

"TOO MANY CORPSES TO EVEN THINK ABOUT BURYIN' — SPECIALLY WITH THEM DROKKIN' ZOMBIES AS WELL
"'SIDES, WE DON'T WANT 'EM GETTIN' UP AGAIN."
WORST THING IS, EVERY UNIT GOT PULLED OFF THE STREETS TO FIGHT ON THE WALL. FEAR OF THE DEAD KEPT THE CITS IN FOR A WHILE.
BUT WE'VE STILL TO REGAIN CONTROL OF TWELVE SECTORS.
NOT GOOD.
MAY HAVE TO CONSIDER DOING SOMETHIN' DRASTIC.
SECTOR 123 SEES THE HOTTEST ACTION. WHERE CITIDEF TEAMS AND ASSOCIATED CRAZIES HAVE DECLARED INDEPENDENCE —
AIN'T NO WAY THE JUDGES IS COMIN' BACK HERE! 123 IS OURS!
WE CAN'T GO IN 'TIL SUPPORT UNITS SHOW. SPREAD OUT — RETURN FIRE!
COLUMBUS!
ABOUT TIME, DAMMIT!
DREDD! GLAD YOU MADE IT! I'VE CALLED FOR BACK-UP —
YEAH I MIT
WHAT? I EXPECTED MANTAS — HEAVIES! THE WHOLE SECTOR'S UP IN ARMS!
EVERTHING S TIED UP, COLOMBUS MAKE DO

BUT IT'S RIDICULOUS— STOMM!
NOW. MAKE DO.
THIRD FLOOR WINDOW! TAKE HIM, BIKE!
SEARCHING—
LASER LOCKED—
FIRING
THE SERIOUS AGGRO AT 123 IS CONTROLLED FROM VINNIE JONES BLOCK—
COR BLIMEY, DO WHAT? APPLES AND PEARS!
VINNIE JONES
SELF PROCLAIMED SECTOR BOSS JIMMY THE BRIT—
BOVVER, LADS! THAT'S WHAT I'M ON ABOUT, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
BOVVER ON 'EM JUDGES, RIGHT? STOP 'EM GETTIN' THE SECTOR BACK! THIS PLACE IS OURS — AN' IT'S GONNA STAY THAT WAY, FLIPPIN' HECK!
123
OL' JIMMY'S GOT 'IMSELF A MARSTER PLAN, RIGHT? YOU TRUST YOUR UNCLE JIMMY, HE'LL SEE YER ALL RIGHT!
OH YEAH?

COULD BE WE WANT A PIECE OF THE ACTION, JIMMY...
STRIKE A LIGHT! MISERY JONES AND THE GOTH SQUAD!
123
I AIN'T 'AVING NO TRUCK WIV YOU SADDOES! SLING YER 'OOK!
HEY, RELAX...
THE GOTH SQUAD IS THE BIGGEST JUVE GANG IN THE SECTOR. JIMMY ALWAYS PAYS TO HAVE THE JUVES ON YOUR SIDE WHEN YOU'RE RUMBLIN' WITH THE LAW . NOW, ABOUT THIS PLAN?
ONCE ALONE IN THE ELEVATOR, THE GOTH SQUAD BECOME A PRIME EXAMPLE OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN IMAGE AND REALITY —
I-I'M SCARED!
CAN I GO HOME NOW?
SHUT UP, YOU DIMPS! HAVE A POSE — YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!
SO JIMMY'S PLAN IS A LITTLE.. EXTREME...SO WHAT? WE'RE ON HIS PAYROLL, GUYS!
YA SURE IT'S WISE LETTIN' THEM JERKS IN ON THE PLAN, JIMMY?
LIKE MISERY SAYS — BEST TO KEEP THE JUVES SWEET
NOW, GIVE THE STRIKE TEAMS A SHOUT — GET 'EM UP HERE. THIS TIME TOMORROW IT'LL BE ALL OVER..
. AND SECTOR 123 WILL HAVE SEEN ITS LAST JUDGE.

SONIC CANNON ARE HELD UP DOWNTOWN. I'VE GOT UNDER TWO HUNDRED JUDGES AND FOUR H-WAGONS — ONE OF 'EM'S A GUNBIRD
NOT MUCH AGAINST HALF A MILLION CITS...
ANY PRISONERS?
"PLENTY"
I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH EM — MAYBE GET THE BREAK WE NEED.
MEANTIME, GET THE SKIPPER OF THAT GUNBIRD ON-LINE — AND YOUR BEST LONG GUNNER.
GO SPIT UP A ROPE, PAL!
HAHAHA! US HELP YOU! THAT'S RICH!
CREEP IN THE HAT
PULL HIM OUT!
IT'S DREDDY! GET LOST, CHINFACE!
CORPORAL KLAUS ZAPPA, VINNIE JONES CITIDEF. SOUNDS POSSIBLE.
P-P-POSSIBLE WHAT?
I ASK THE QUESTIONS. YOU'RE JUMPY, BOY... SOMETHIN' YOU WANT TO TELL ME?
KUH?
WHO'S BOSS OF THE 123 RISING?
WHAT D'YOU WANT WITH US, LAWBOY?
ANSWERS
ANY IDEA WHO'S IN CHARGE IN 123? THE MAN TO TALK TO?

I-I'M SAYIN' NOTHIN'.
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY—
JIMMY THE BRIT. . HEAD OF VINNIE JONES COUNCIL.. GOT-GOT A SECRET PLAN. . DUNNO IT...
I'VE BEEN HAVING THESE DIRTY THOUGHTS TOO, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED..
CHECK THIS PUNK AT JONES
JAMEZON HACKNEY
AKA: JIMMY THE BRIT.
AGE 32 HEIGHT 5'
APT 1617 VINNIE JONES BLOCK
REMARKS: LEADER BLOCK COUNCIL. ADOPTS BRIT-CIT ACCENT.
NEGLIGIBLE THREAT.
LOOKING GOOD
THIS IS HART, DREDD — SHE CHECKS OUT NEAR PERFECT ON THE LONG GUN
GOOD. GET TO COVER AND SET UP TARGET ON THE JONES BLOCK, EAST SIDE, SIXTEENTH FLOOR. COLUMBUS HAS THE DETAILS
WILCO
GUNBIRD ONE, YOU COPY?
ROJ, DREDD
I'M GOING TO TRY AND SCARE THIS JERK OUT FOR HART — EASIER TO TAKE THE SECTOR WITHOUT ITS LEADER. YOU'RE MY COVER.
FLAK'S ROUGH DOWN THERE.
WE GO IN TWO. STAND BY
MARVELLOUS

'AVE A DEKKO AT THIS, MY LOVELY LADS! EACH OF YOU'S GOT HIMSELF A WHACKING GREAT BOMB — AN' D'YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO WIV 'EM?
YOU'RE GONNA PLANT YER BOMBS AT EACH OF THESE 'ERE BLOCKS, BOYS! YOU'LL BRING 'EM CRASHIN' DOWN IN A ROW --
AND KEY-'BLEEDIN'-PRESTO! WE GOT OUR VERY OWN SECTOR WALL!
WON'T BE NOBODY TODDLIN' ONTO OUR MANOR THEN, BOYS! WE'LL BE INDEPENDENT!
NOW GET OUT THERE WIV THEM BOMBS AN' BUILD ME A WALL!
ER MISTER THE BRIT?
THOUGHT YOU WAS OUT ON THE FRONT LINE WITH YOUR [illegible]
UM... WELL, THE JUDGES HAVE PULLED BACK, SO IT'S ALL QUIET — AND I WANTED A QUICK WORD...

SEE . US GOTHS ARE A PRETTY TOUGH BUNCH. BUT WE WERE THINKING THIS BLOWING UP BLOCKS IS A BIT MUCH...
SO WE WERE GOING TO GO AND BE TOUGH SOMEWHERE ELSE, Y'KNOW?
123
OH DEAR SOUNDS LIKE LACK OF BOTTLE TO ME, MY SON!
NOT TO WORRY OL' JIMMY KNOWS THE CURE...
YOU DO?
YEP. I'M APPOINTING YER GOTH SQUAD AS ME PERSONAL BODYGUARDS. ME OLD MATEY! YOU JUST STAND RIGHT OUTSIDE ME GAFF, THERE .
B-B-BUT-!
NO BUTS —
YOU SURE YOU'RE GONNA BE SAFE WITH THEM SPUGHEADS GUARDIN' YA, JIMMY?
DO WOT? NAH, IT'S FOR A LAUGH, INNIT? NO JUDGE IS GETTIN' THIS FAR ANYWAY!
OH — HANG ABOUT!
BEEBEEP BEEBEEP BEEBEEP
DIK CHEEZ ON THE SECTOR LINE, JIMMY THE JUDGES ARE TRYIN' SOMETHIN'!
YOU WOT?

THEY QUIT SHOOTIN' ABOUT FIVE MINUTES BACK, BUT THERE'S A GUNSHIP UP THERE SOMEWHERE AND—
UH... YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, JIMMY...
THEY'RE SENDIN IN JUST ONE GUY!
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT US IN TOO?
NEGATIVE. MY PLAN— MY RISK
YOU STILL WITH ME, HART?
ROJ. TARGETTED ON 1617— NO SIGN OF OUR MAN
GALLARD ON GUNBIRD ONE, DREDD STANDING BY FIFTY METRES OVER YOUR POSITION
OKAY
GO.
NEXT PROG FAMILY TROUBLE IN THE JACKSON FIVE!

A NASTY SHOCK FOR THE DEFENDERS OF ILLEGALLY-HELD SECTOR 123 —
123
IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS...?
WE DON'T STOP 'TIL WE HIT VINNIE JONES!
DREDD'S SOLE COVER FOR HIS ASSAULT ON THE JONES BLOCK — GUNBIRD ONE.
LOCKED ON TARGETS ONE — TEN! C POD HOT!
H-WAGON GUNSHIPS DO NEITHER RECON NOR RESCUE DUTY. THEY ARE BUILT FOR ONE TASK ONLY —
KILL.

123'S LEADER, JIMMY THE BRIT, HAS PLANS TO FORTIFY HIS SECTOR BY DESTROYING ITS OUTER CITYBLOCKS...
OH, I'VE GOT A LUVVERLY BUNCH OF COCONUTS!
DIK SAID DREDD WAS COMIN' — RIGHT BEFORE HE LOST CONTACT!
RELAX, DIMBO! THERE'S HALF A BLEEDIN' ARMY OUTSIDE THIS BUILDING!
ANYWAY — WE'LL BE FINE WITH THE GOTH SQUAD TO PROTECT US!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHA!
ER...WONDER WHAT THE JOKE IS?
WHO CARES? HEY, BE COOL...
BUT MISERY JONES IS REGRETTING HIS ALLIANCE WITH THE BRIT —
OH GRUD! OH GRUD! OH NEPHILIM SAVE US ALL!

HUNDRED METRES AN' WE'RE THERE —
JUDGE! SMOKE HIM!
IN YOUR DREAMS, PUNK!
NNNNNGG! M-MY LEG!
FORGET YOUR LEG! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING WITH THIS?
YOU-YOU CRIPPLED ME, YOU SPUGGER! EAT IT!
I'M ON A TIGHT SCHEDULE TONIGHT, BOY...
SWIFTLY —
COLUMBUS, GET BOMB DISPOSAL TO THESE BLOCKS, IMMEDIATE: EASTWOOD, SIMPSON, WOGAN, MALLET, TUFNEL AND THE JACKSON FIVE
BOMB DISPOSAL?
THIS BRIT JERK'S BUILDING HIS OWN SECTOR WALL — WITH THOSE BLOCKS! MOVE!
GRUD! YOU GOT IT, DREDD!
TEKS ARRIVING AT THE TARGETTED BLOCKS FIND NO OPPOSITION —
THEY'VE PULLED BACK — THE BOMBS'LL GO SOON! GET TO WORK!
OH BOY
THERMAL
SWELL.

GUNBIRD ONE, DREDD! WE'RE READING A FORTIFIED LINE ACROSS JONES BLOCK PLAZA — CANNON, LAUNCHERS, THE WORKS!
I'M NOT STOPPING!
SKID!
GRUDDAMMIT! STRATOWINDER HOOKED INTO OUR HEAT TRACE: EVASIVE!
ECM EFFECTIVE!
TOO CLOSE!—
ARRRGHH!
MANNOCK'S BOUGHT IT! WE'VE LOST AN ENGINE—
PUNCH OUT
HUH WHAT ABOUT YOU?
PUNCH OUT.
OOSH!

WE GOT 'IM! NICE SHOOTIN', BUK!
WHAT'S HE DOIN'...?
MY GRUD!
OH YEAH, SURE! REAL NICE SHOOTIN', BUK!
GUNBIRD ONE'S SACRIFICE ENSURES DREDD A CLEAR RUN —
I'M AT JONES! STANDBY, HART!

STILL ON TARGET...
BUT THE CREEP WON'T SHOW HIMSELF!
I'LL FLUSH HIM TO YOU. MIGHT HAVE TO GET THROUGH SOME OPPOSITION...
WH-WHY'S THE FIRING STOPPED?
OH MY DROKK! I HEARD SOMETHING!

BETTER! ONLY SIX DEVICES WERE PLANTED—ALL DISARMED BUT ONE! LATOYA JACKSON!
EVAC THE OCCUPANTS?
NOT ENOUGH WAGONS! GONNA HAVE TO PRAY!
WHAT'S THE STORY FROM THE BOMB SQUAD, COLOMBUS?
THE JACKSON FIVE, A SWANKY DEVELOPMENT OF LUX-BLOCKS—
LATOYA
MICHAEL
JERMAINE
STATUS, CLINTON?
LOOKING GOOD

ACTIVE
DAMN
KA-
HOLY DROKK!
WE LOST ONE!
I HEARD
LATOYA'S GOING DOWN!
THE ELEVATOR'S HERE!
SO CHECK IT!
ER HELLO? ANYONE THERE?
BOK!
BOK!

EEEEAAAGHH! JUDGES, MISTER THE BRIT!
HART! WATCH FOR HACKNEY!
ON HIM
BDAM
STONE THE CROWS!
JAMEZON HACKNEY!
THAT'S ME, SQUIRE! YOU'RE GOIN' HOME IN THE BACK OF AN AMBULANCE!

AAAAAGHH!
NOOOO
HEY, LOOK!
IS THAT JIMMY—?
LOOKS LIKE IT!
HE-HE'S GONE BUT WHAT A DIVE!
UH-HUH
NOW GET ON THE RADIO AND LET YOUR TROOPS ABOUT IT, OR I MIGHT DO A COUPLE OF ACTION REPLAYS
WITH THEIR LEADER GONE, AND THE SECTOR WALL PLAN IN DISARRAY, THE 123 WARRIORS RAPIDLY LOSE HEART
GET THE NEWS OUT TO THE OTHER LAWLESS SECTORS. I WANT THEM ALL BACK IN OUR HANDS BY DAWN.
WILCO
NICE ONE, DREDD DIDN'T TAKE YOU MORE THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM START TO FINISH
HEH EASY AS ONE TWO THR—
COLOMBUS...
DON'T GIVE UP THE DAY JOB

## STATUS REPORT

**Mega-City One, 2114 AD.** There are many different kinds of Judge in MC-1 besides the usual street patrol operatives like Dredd. The various departments are called divisions and include the S.J.S. (Special Judicial Squad, the judges who judge the street judges), Tek-Division and Med-Division.

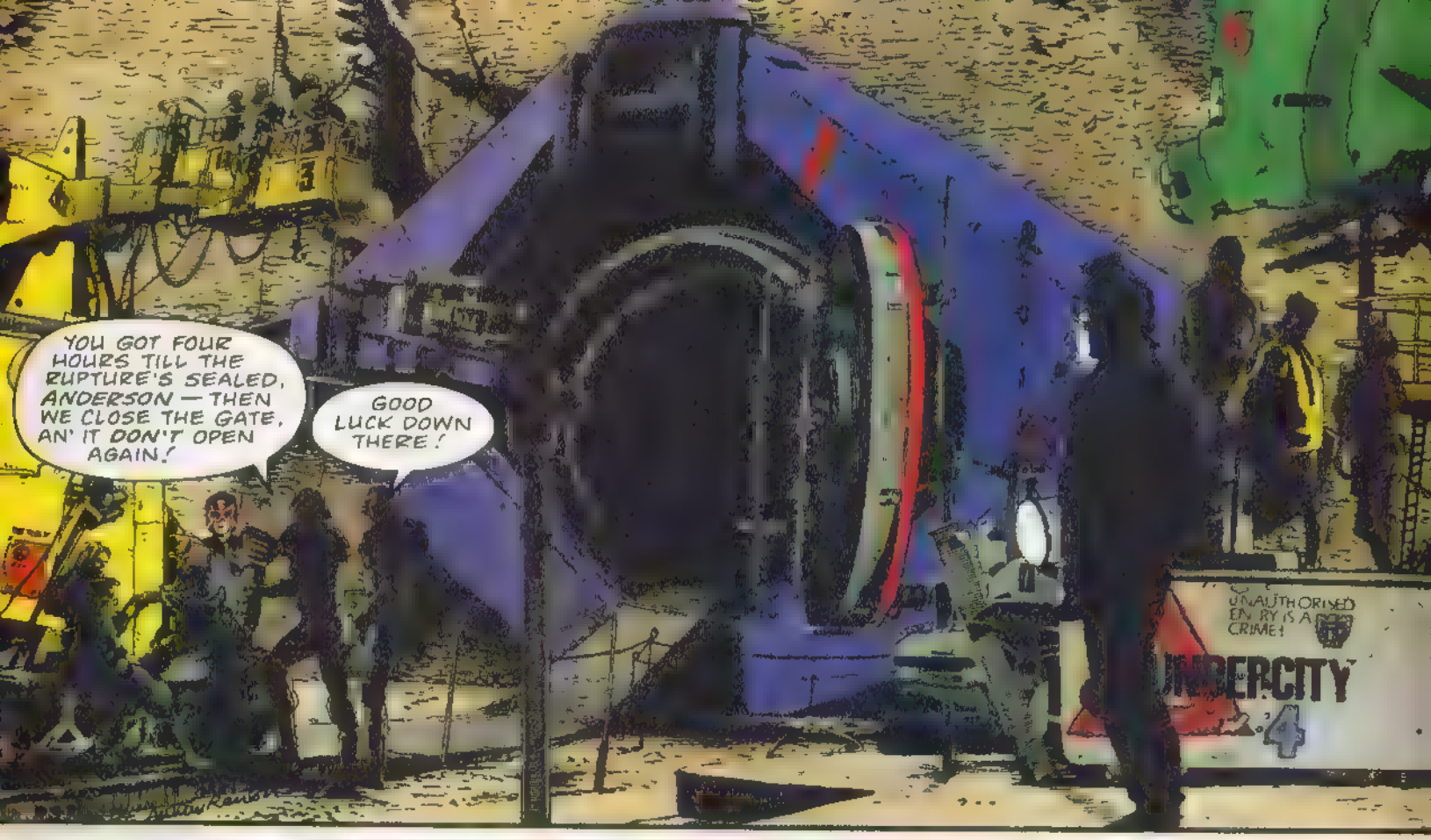
But the best known section is Psi-Division, which uses judges with special psychic powers, such as precognition, telekenesis, exorcism and telepathy.

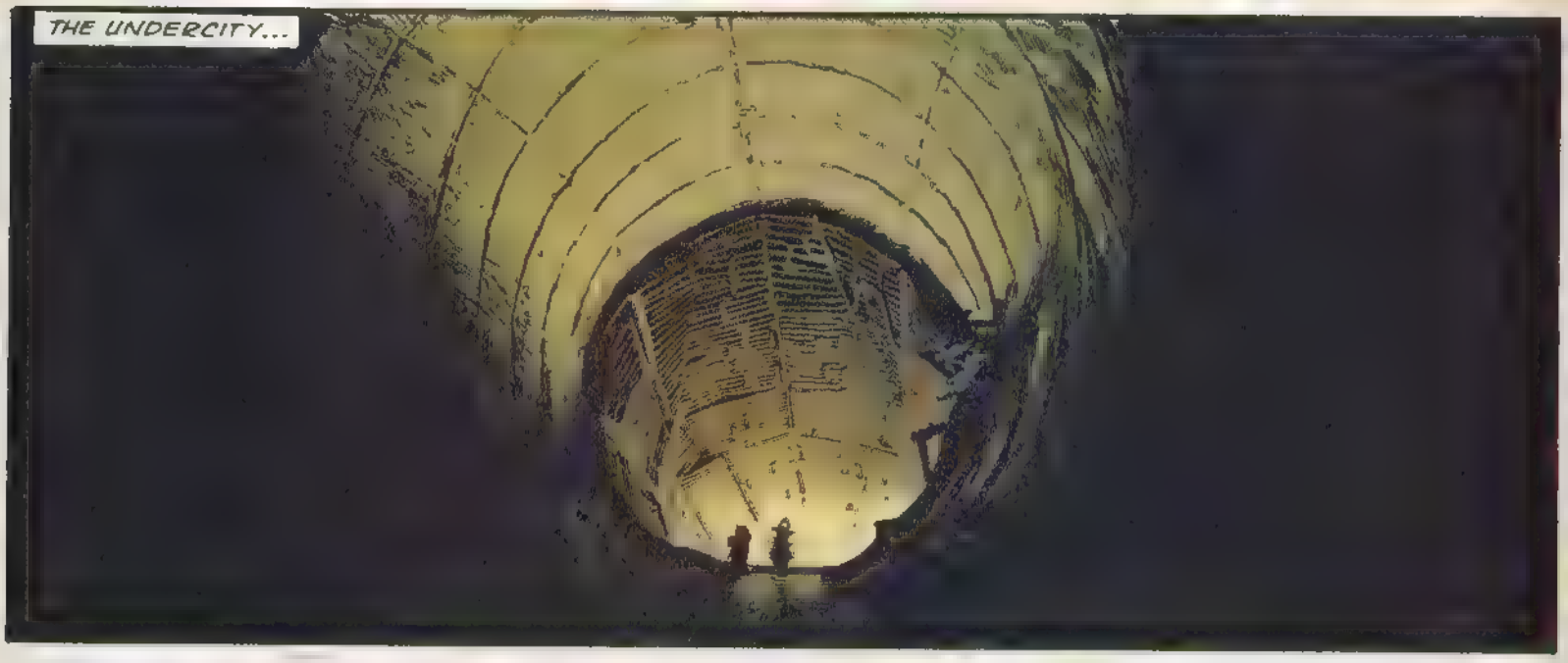
Psi judges are often eccentric but their quirky behaviour is accepted as part of their special talents. The most famous of the psi judges is Cassandra Anderson!

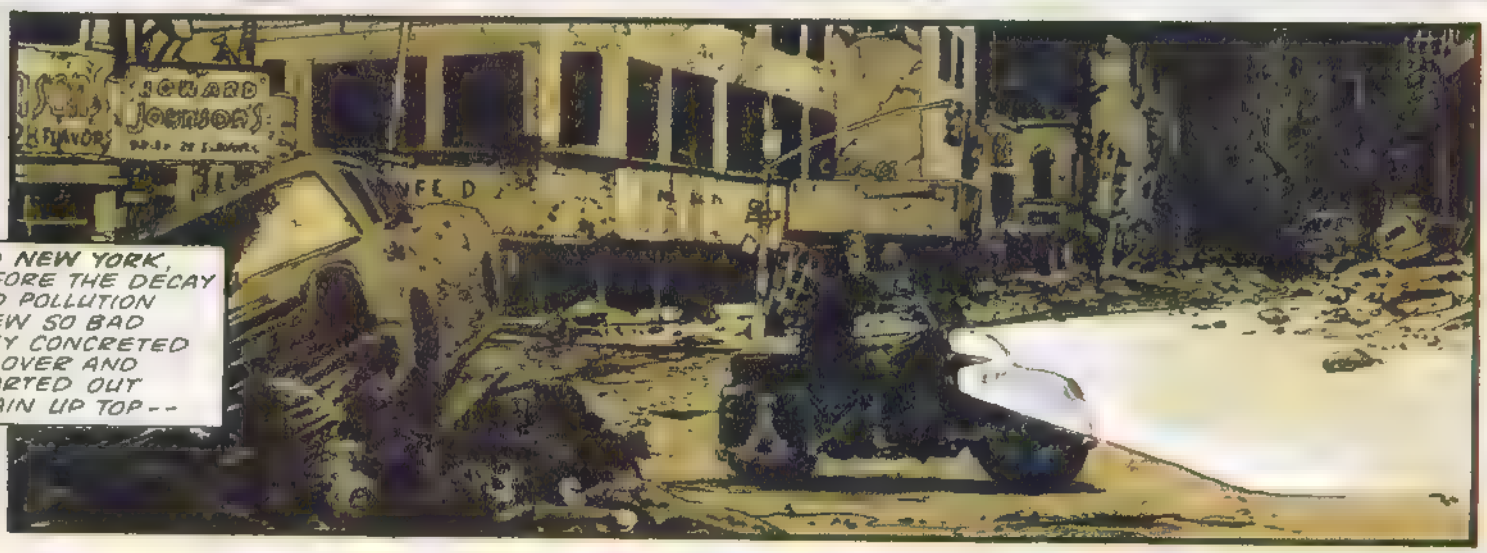
# Reasons to be Cheerfu

Writer: **ALAN GRANT**
Artist: **ARTHUR RANSON**
Lettering: **ANNIE PARKHOUSE**

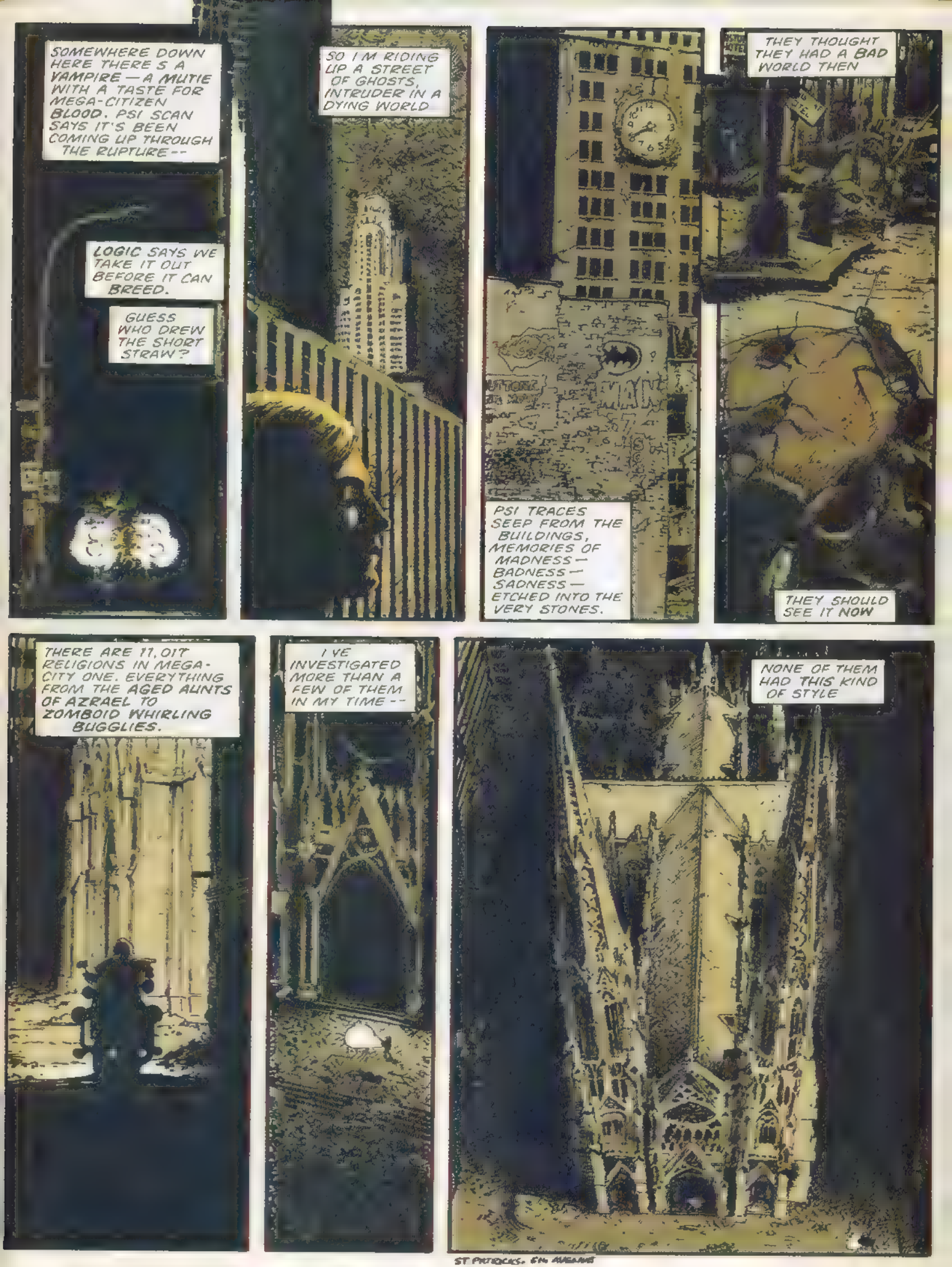
**NEW STORY!: A vampire mutant has been attacking the citizens of Mega-City One. The predator has been traced to the Undercity, the ruins of old New York which were concreted over and on top of which MC-1 was built. Psi Judge Anderson is sent to find and destroy the predator! REASON ONE!**


YOU GOT FOUR HOURS TILL THE RUPTURE'S SEALED, ANDERSON — THEN WE CLOSE THE GATE, AN' IT DON'T OPEN AGAIN!
GOOD LUCK DOWN THERE!
UNAUTHORISED ENTRY IS A CRIME!
UNDERCITY
4


THE UNDERCITY...


HOWARD JOHNSON'S
OLD NEW YORK, BEFORE THE DECAY AND POLLUTION GREW SO BAD THEY CONCRETED IT OVER AND STARTED OUT AGAIN UP TOP--

ONCE THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITY— NOW A HIDEOUT FOR ESCAPED PERPS, A BREEDING GROUND FOR MONSTROSITY--
TROGLODYTES!
MMM! NICE LADEE!
NICEE NICEE! GOOD TO EAT?
DEE-LISH, I BETCHA!
BLAM! BLAM!
SORRY TO SPOIL THE DINING ARRANGEMENTS, GUYS—BUT I GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY!
RUNEE! RUNEE!
AIEEE!
SOME LIFE! LIVING IN THE DARK, GRUBBING FOR EVERY BITE LIKE ANIMALS... YET THEY WERE MEN ONCE.
I FEEL DISGUSTED.
BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'M MORE DISGUSTED WITH MYSELF FOR FEELING THAT WAY.


SOMEWHERE DOWN HERE THERE S A VAMPIRE — A MUTIE WITH A TASTE FOR MEGA-CITIZEN BLOOD. PSI SCAN SAYS IT'S BEEN COMING UP THROUGH THE RUPTURE --
LOGIC SAYS WE TAKE IT OUT BEFORE IT CAN BREED.
GUESS WHO DREW THE SHORT STRAW?
SO I M RIDING UP A STREET OF GHOSTS, INTRUDER IN A DYING WORLD
PSI TRACES SEEP FROM THE BUILDINGS, MEMORIES OF MADNESS — BADNESS — SADNESS — ETCHED INTO THE VERY STONES.
THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD A BAD WORLD THEN
THEY SHOULD SEE IT NOW
THERE ARE 11,OIT RELIGIONS IN MEGA-CITY ONE. EVERYTHING FROM THE AGED AUNTS OF AZRAEL TO ZOMBOID WHIRLING BUGGLIES.
I VE INVESTIGATED MORE THAN A FEW OF THEM IN MY TIME --
NONE OF THEM HAD THIS KIND OF STYLE
ST PATRICKS. 6TH AVENUE

GUESS THE FAITHFUL NEVER CHANGE, THOUGH.
IT'S SO PEACEFUL — TRANQUIL... AS IF THE DISASTERS OUTSIDE HAD NEVER HAPPENED. A LITTLE MIRACLE.
PRAISE THE REDEEMER WHO TAKES AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD!
AND YET... SOMETHING FEELS WRONG.
MAYBE THE SIN JUST GOT TOO MUCH FOR ANYONE TO TAKE...
WHAT THE--?
DROKK!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
NO MIRACLES FOR YOU, PAL...!
I...
I'M SORRY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I SAID IT. MAYBE BECAUSE I FELT I DESECRATED SOMETHING. MAYBE BECAUSE EVEN A VAMPIRE HAS A RIGHT TO LIVE.
OR MAYBE BECAUSE I AM SORRY--
FOR ALL OF US.
GOOD TO EAT..?

JUST LIKE THE ADVERTS PROMISED, ROONEY DING'S SOUPED UP FOORD MULTI-TURB DID THE 0 TO 100 DASH IN LESS THAN TWO SECONDS--
CRASH!
HONK
HONK!
HONK
KERACK!
30
UNFORTUNATE THAT EAST STREET (WEST) IS A STRICT 30 LIMIT--
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
AND LOSE MY LICENCE?
EAT MY DUST, LAW-BOY!
BLAM
CREEP'S A MENACE TO EVERYONE ON THE ROAD!
BIKE CANNON!
BLAM!
BLAST

UUMH...!
HOLD IT, YOU! FLAT ON THE GROUND
B-BUT I--
I SAID FLAT, SLEAZEBALL!
THAT'S BETTER. NOW DON'T MOVE!
AAHH!
W-W-WAIT! I-I GOT--
ARE YOU DEAF?
AAGH!
HEY, HE AIN'T HITTIN' BACK!
STINKIN' BULLY! THAT AIN'T FAIR!
STAY STILL, DROKK YOU!
YOU'RE SOME DUMB CLUCK, CREEP!
ALL RIGHT, GOON! THAT'S ENOUGH!
ANDERSON!
YOU GOT NO CALL TO INTERFERE HERE. HE'S REFUSING TO OBEY A DIRECT ORDER--

AND THAT IN ITSELF'S A CRIME!
UUNGH!
HAD ENOUGH, BIGSHOT?
HE'S GONNA KILL HIM!
STOP HIM!
FUN'S OVER, GOON!
WHAT THE HELL D'YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING--?
RELIEVING YOU OF YOUR DUTIES. GIVE!
CONTROL? ANDERSON, PSI. GET A MED-WAGON TO THE JUNCTION OF EAST STREET (WEST) AND WEST STREET (EAST)!
AN' YOU BETTER TELL THE DUTY ADJUDICATOR TO STAND READY!
NEVER MIND YER 'JUDICATORS, LADY! GIVE HIM TO US!
YEAH! GOON'S ALWAYS BEEN A BULLY!
LET US GIVE HIM STREET JUSTICE!
BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM! BLAM!
NO FURTHER— UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE WALKIN' ON BLOODY STUMPS!
HE'LL GET WHAT HE DESERVES — I PROMISE YOU THAT!
BUT IT'LL BE AT THE HANDS OF THE LAW!

DING WAS SPEEDING -- SO HE GETS A WRECKED CAR AND A YEAR IN THE CUBES. THERE WAS NO NEED FOR A BEATING, TOO!
RODNEY DING IS INNOCENT
YOU CONSIDER JUDGE GOON USED EXCESSIVE FORCE?
AND THEN SOME!
GOON — WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?
DING DISOBEYED MY ORDER TO LIE FLAT. I USED DISCRETIONARY FORCE TO MAKE HIM.
THEN HE APPEARED TO REACH FOR A WEAPON --
ACCORDING TO THIS, THE ONLY THING IN HIS POCKET WAS HIS I.D.
I HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT, SIR. REGS STATE TAKE ALL PRECAUTION AGAINST POSSIBLE ATTACK.
SO YOU HIT HIM AGAIN?
AS WAS MY LEGAL RIGHT. YES, SIR.
FARGO
NEED FOR LAW
MEANTIME THE CROWD WAS GROWING — GETTING ANGRIER BY THE BLOW! YOUR BULLYING COULD HAVE CAUSED A RIOT!
IN FACT YOU STILL COULD, JUDGING BY THAT LOT OUTSIDE!

IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, ANDERSON — BULLYING IS WHAT BEING A JUDGE IS ALL ABOUT!
THE CITIZENS MUST RESPECT--
YEAH, RESPECT. NOT FEAR!
WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, ANYWAY? OURS OR THEIRS?
JUST WHAT I'D EXPECT FROM A BLEEDING-HEART LIBERAL!
MAYBE I THINK WE SHOULD ALL BE ON THE SAME SIDE!
WHY, YOU MORONIC--!
ENOUGH!
ANDERSON, YOU'RE A PSI — A SENSITIVE. IT'S UNDERSTANDABLE VIOLENCE CAN UPSET YOU. BUT YOU HAVE NO CASE. GOON ACTED ENTIRELY WITHIN THE LAW.
BOTH OF YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR DUTIES. THIS MATTER IS NOW CLOSED!
YOU CITIZENS — DISPERSE! THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU HERE!
WHAT ABOUT GOON?
HOW MUCH TIME DID HE DRAW?
JUDGE GOON COMMITTED NO CRIME! HE IS BACK ON ACTIVE DUTY!
IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME — ONE LAW FER US, ANOTHER FER THE DROKKIN' ELITE!
KRAKK
BASTICHES!

GOON TO CONTROL! WE NEED FOAM AND STUMM GAS, ADJUDICATOR SQUARE!
RIOT IN PROGRESS!
'S WRONG, ANDERSON? NOT STAYING TO JOIN IN THE FUN?
HA HA HA!
CUBE GOON
ALL SO UNNECESSARY... IT MAKES ME SICK!
MAYBE GOON WAS RIGHT. MAYBE IT IS TIME I ASKED MYSELF—WHOSE SIDE AM I ON...?
END

2 ZARJAZ NEW SERIES START INSIDE! PLUS - FREE [illegible]

2000 AD

PROG 808

88p

12 SEP 92

Free Micro-Comic No. 1!

Starting this Prog:

Flesh

LEGEND OF SHAMAN!

Why did the dinosaurs survive?

The Night Walker

[illegible]

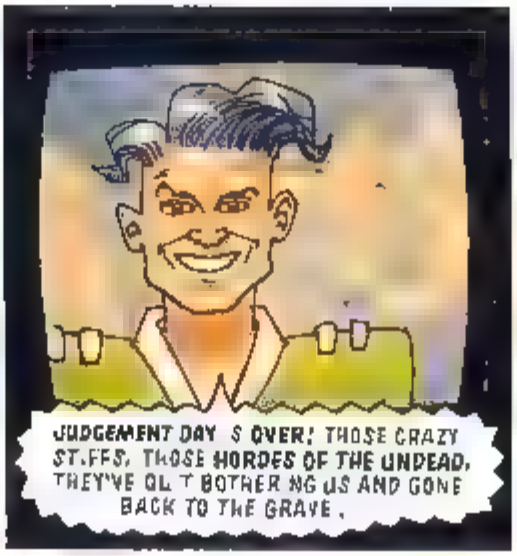
PLUS!

Judge Dredd

Robo-Hunter

Zenith

CHANNEL SIXTY-NINE AND THE NEWS IS ON TIME. DORK FEETURS HERE WITH THE STORY OF THE HOUR, FOLKS—
WE AIN'T DEAD!


JUDGEMENT DAY IS OVER! THOSE CRAZY STIFFS, THOSE HORDES OF THE UNDEAD, THEY'VE GOT BOTHERING US AND GONE BACK TO THE GRAVE.

THE NECROMAGUS SABBAT WHO RAISED THE ZOMBIES IN AN ATTEMPT TO TAKE CONTROL OF PLANET EARTH HAS BEEN EXECUTED BY A COMBINED JUDICIAL STRIKE TEAM. AND THIS JUST IN AND CONFIRMED - TEAM LEADER WAS THE BIG MEGS OWN JUDGE DREDD

# THE MARSHAL

ONCE AGAIN HE'D SAVED HIS CITY, CARRIED OUT HIS SWORN DUTY TO PROTECT ITS CITIZENS
THEY WANTED TO HONOUR HIM REWARD HIM THERE WAS TALK OF HIM BECOMING CHIEF JUDGE HE WANTED NONE OF IT
CRIME BEGAN ON THE STREETS HE HAD TO BE THERE TO STAMP ON IT HARD
HE WAS THE LAW.

NOW THERE WAS SO MUCH TO DO FORCE DOWN BY A THIRD, SIX SECTORS STILL UTTERLY LAWLESS
OUT THERE ON THE HORIZON, THE MUTIES WERE RAISING HELL NOW THE WALL WAS GONE. H-WAGONS WERE FORCE FEEDING THE CREEPS HI-EX AND STUMM GAS AND STILL THEY WOULDN'T QUIT
MOST DIED BEFORE THE GUNS—
BUT NOT ALL
SOMETIMES YOU GOT A SMART GUY
AND SMART GUYS WERE TROUBLE

HE SLID FROM THE NIGHT LIKE A RAZOR THROUGH FLESH
HE OWED THIS CITY FOR THE POISON, AND THE DEBT BURNED WHAT HE COULDN'T GO ROUND --
HE'D GO THROUGH
GRUD, PATTON, WATCH
HUH?
AAUUUGH!
KRUNCH!
SLIIISHH

UUHN!
AAAH!
WHO-NNG!
I AM THE MARSHAL...
I WANT JUSTICE!

ILLEGAL TRANCEDANCE AT SMILEY JONES BLOCK
M.C BROWNSTAIN SEZ - PARTY! PARTY! PARTY! THE JUDGES IS OFF FIGHTING STIFFS - NOBODY'S GONNA STOP US
RAVAAVE!
STOMM. MAN! MY V BE MACHINE!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
THE STIFFS ARE GONE IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL
HANDS IN THE AIR!
ROTTEN CHINFACED CREEP! YOU'RE SPOILING OUR FUN!
IT'S A DIRTY JOB, BOY
BADAMM!
BUT SOMEBODY'S GOTTA DO IT.

A MOMENT TO CLEAN H.S TWINBLADE —
A PATROL ALREADY EFF CIENT
CHAK CHAK
PTCHING
BODIE!
T'S-IT'S NOT DEEP 'M FINE'
NO. DEAD
JUST DOESN T KNOW IT YET
THREE — TWO — ONE
FRAGBOLTS NEVER FAIL
NOW
JUSTICE

PTOWW
PPTUUM
PPTOO
CRAWL ON HOME, LAWBOY THIS GAS STAT ON JUST WENT INDEPENDENT!
RESPECT THE LAW OR DIE.
INCENDIARY.
SPANG!
FIRE TEAMS TO SMOGGON QUICKSTOP, SOUTH EXIT TWO STEPS
ROJ WE GOT A FLAP ON HERE DREDD MEAT WAGON REPORTS SEVEN MEN DEAD, WEST WALL RUINS
CHIEF JUDGE WANTS YOU ON IT

HE WANTS JUSTICE
HE'LL FIND IT HERE
HALL OF JUSTICE
THERE'S A LONELY MAN WHO'S DRINKING IN A COLD AND GLOOMY ROOM
THE SYNTHOL CLOUDS HIS HEAD AND NUMBS HIS MIND AND KEEPS THE PAST LOCKED UP FROM WHAT HE PLANNED TO WHAT HE DID
AND EVEN WHAT HE IS.

THREE JUDGES AND A HEAVY CREW CH EF JUDGE BUTCHER'S SHOP
TWO DIST NCT WEAPONS HEAVY-EDGED SPEAR OR AXE EXPLOSIVE PROJECT LE DEATHS OCCLARED INS DE A M NUTE
FAST WORK HOW MANY OF EM ?
JH WELL MAAM. T
T COULD BE JUST ONE PERSON
GRUDDAMM T' WE RE STRETCHED TIGHT ENOUGH AS IT S
CREEP MAKES ENOUGH NOISE CAN'T BE JUST A BLCK STANDARD MUT E HUNTING FOR FOOD HE WANTS SOMETH NG
AIN T AVERSE TO OFF N' JUDGES, NEITHER BETTER T GHTEN SECUR TY
WAIT
Huh ?
HEARD SOMETH NG STAY BACK CHIEF JUDGE

LOSE YOUR WAY CLEANING THE WINDOWS?
C'MERE!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST MEATHEAD
WHAMM!
WOPP!
UHNN!
SOMETHIN' TELLS US YOU'RE THE BOY WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR, SCUMBAG. REACH FOR THE SKY
PTCHUNG! PTCHUNG! PTCHUNNG!

UNGHH!
YAAAAHH! YOU SON OF A—
EEARGHH!
WUPP!
KRUNK!
AM THE MARSHAL! NOTHING STANDS BETWEEN ME AND JUSTICE. NOTHING!

YOU WANT JUSTICE ?
YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, CREEP !
YOU LET LOOSE THE POISON ON MY BROTHERHOOD - MURDERERS !
TELL IT TO THE SHRINK !
WAAAK!
YOU'RE BUSTED MUTIE !
BOKK!
YOU OKAY CHIEF JUDGE ?
YEAH, JUST THE BIONIC.
WHAT THE HELL WAS ALL THAT ABOUT POISON AN MURDERERS ?
SEARCH ME
LET'S GET THIS JERK TO INTERROGAT ON AND FIND OUT .

LLECTORS INDEX!
PROG 802
26 SEP 92
2000 AD
Free
He is the LAW!
DREDD

KICKING HIS BUTT'S ONE THING, BUT MAKING HIM TALK
PENTATHOL WON'T WORK HE SMILED WHEN WE TRIED HYPNOSIS.
PSI ?
CHIEF SHENKER RECKONS HE HAS NO PSYCHIC ABILITY AS SUCH - HE CAN CONTROL HIS BRAINWAVES CREATING A MENTAL BARRIER
PUT SIMPLY, WE CAN'T GET IN
THIS DROKKER KILLED TEN JUDGES TO GET IN HERE - WE WANNA KNOW WHY!
LET'S TRY SOMETHING NEW
YOU TRIED IT THE HARD WAY, MATE - NOW YOU'RE LOOKING AT EXECUTION.
BUT YOU SAID YOU WERE HERE FOR JUSTICE
SO TALK
VERY WELL

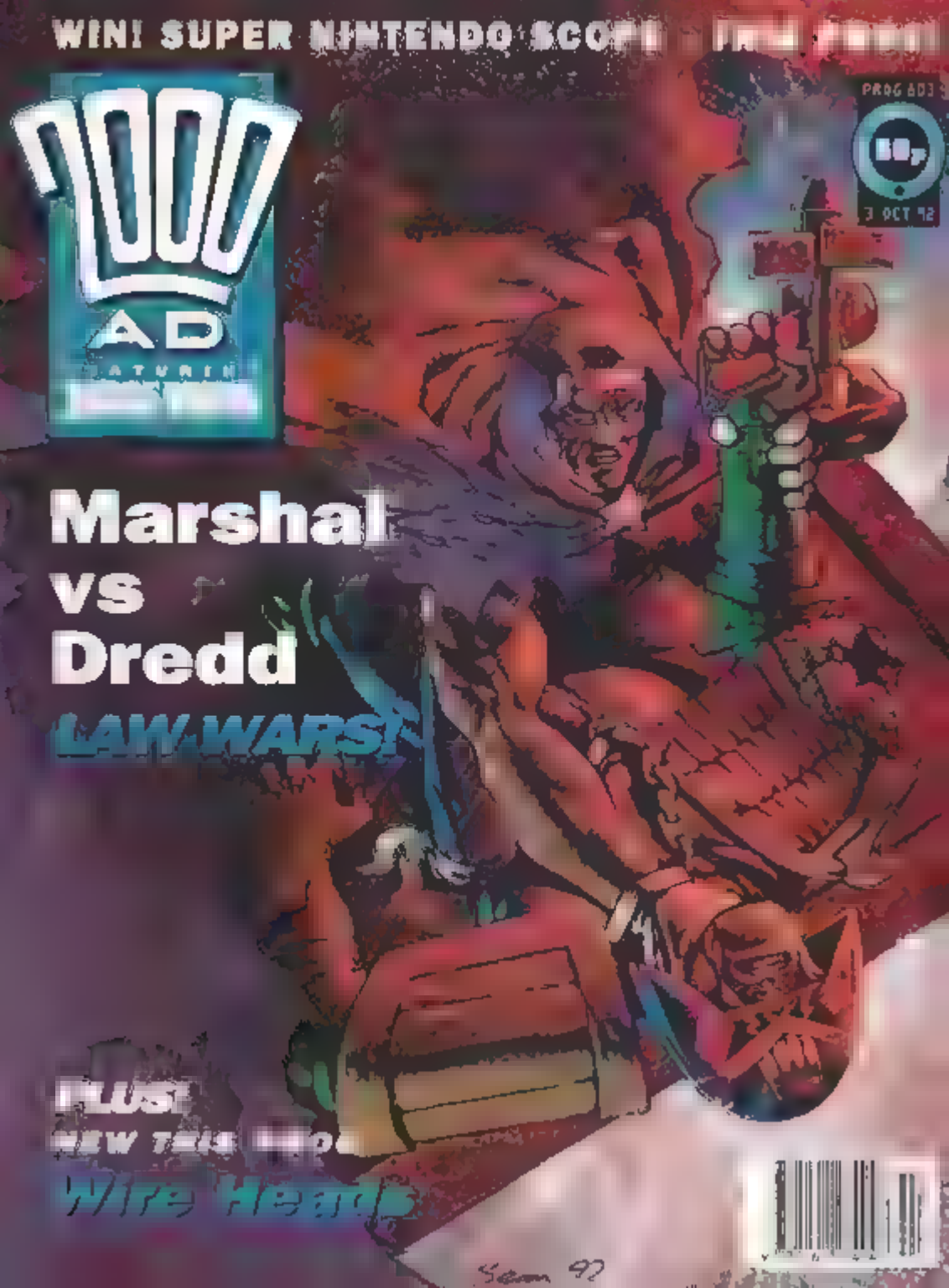
IN THE CURSED EARTH THERE IS A TRIBE SO SECRET SOME BELIEVE IT IS A LEGEND.
THE BROTHERHOOD OF MARSHALS.
"THE GREAT PITTBEES — THE DOOMSDAY DOGS — EVEN THE GILA MONSTA FEAR US. AND BLOOD CLOSER TO THE WATCHFIRES WHEN WE PASS WE ARE MIGHTY
"BUT NOT EVIL. WE KEEP THE PEACE. WE HEAL. AND MOST OF ALL WE UPHOLD LAW AMONG THE MUTANT PEOPLES
"EVEN IN A RADIOACTIVE HELL THERE MUST BE JUSTICE
WE LIVE BY THE WRITINGS OF THE FIRST MARSHAL — TOMBSTONE — HE WHO WALKED TALL WITH THE MASKED GOD OF JUSTICE —
"AND WE WEAR HIS MARK LIKE A BADGE OF HONOUR
Lo Ranger
"NOW. FIFTY DAYS PAST. RETURNED TO OUR HOME IN CLEARWATER CREEK FROM A CIRCUIT PATROL OF THE LANDS "

WE ARE — WE ARE THE LAST OF THE MARSHALS BROTHER YOU MUST LIVE
YOU MUST!
LIVE ?
WHY ?
JUSTICE DEPT. GENETEK SUBDIV.
CAUTION: GENETIC MATERIAL

DOESN'T TAKE A LIE DETECTOR TO SHOW HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH
THIS STINKS. WE AIN'T AUTHORISED NO GRUDDAMN PO SON TESTS ON MUTIES AIN'T EVEN HEARD OF CLEARWATER CREEK
AN OUR GENETIC RESERVES ARE MEANT TO BE OFF LIMITS.
YEAH.
EXCEPT TO JUDGES
THE LONELY MAN'S STILL DRINKING. BUT THE PAST IS CATCHING UP--
CONTROL - ECKSON GENETEK I'VE HEARD DREDD BROUGHT IN A MUTIE
CONFIRM - SAME CREEP WHO WASTED A DEFENCE TEAM. YOU WANT A LOOK AT HIM, ASK OLD STONYFACE
Y'KNOW ECKSON, YOU LOOK BAD. EVEN YOU TEK WASTERS ARE MEANT TO SHAVE -

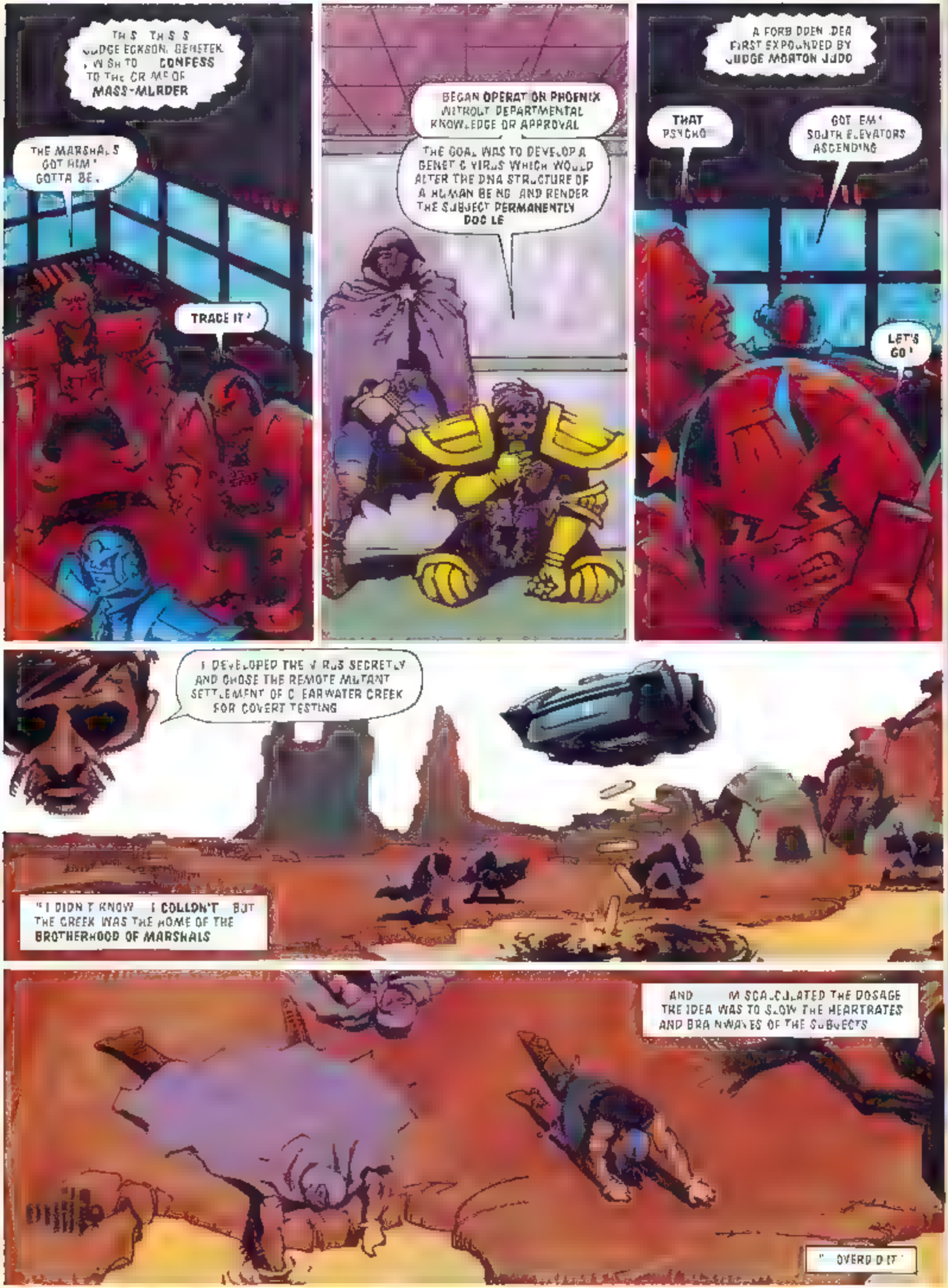
I HAVE TOLD DREDD MY STORY AND HE PROMISED ME JUSTICE WHERE IS HE? WHY AM I STILL BEING HELD?
SHUT IT MUTE
THEY'RE CHECKING YOUR STORY. JUST BE PATIENT
THINK NOT
I THINK NORMO SPEAKS WITH FORKED TONGUE
LOOK AT ME
HUH...?
KLIK!KLIK!KLIK!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU -- HOLY GRUD.
KRAKK!

FOUND IT
H WAGON SIX LOGGED A TR P
OUT TO CLEARWATER TWO
MONTHS BACK LISTED AS
RESEARCH - CROSSREF
GENETEK F LE 217
LET'S HAVE US A LOOK.
FIELD TEST
OPERATION PHOENIX
SEED LOCAL
WATERWAY
OBSERVE
PHOENIX ?
WHAT IS THIS ?
TRY CHECK NG
AUTHOR TY ON
F LE 217
217 AUTHORISATION
GENETEK: JUDGE ECKSON
AFFIRM
JUSTICE BE
CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER
? ? ? ?
HE D DN'T SUBMIT IT. HE WENT BEH ND
OUR DROKKIN' BACK
WE RE GONNA
KICK ECKSON'S BUTT SO HARD HE LL
NEED A CROWBAR TO -
RED ALERT !
THIS IS JACOB N CUBE FOUR --
WE GOT TWO DEAD HERE AND
NO S GN OF THE MARSHAL .
HE'S LOOSE !


WIN! SUPER NINTENDO SCOPE
2000 AD
PROG 803
3 OCT 92
Marshal
vs
Dredd
LAW WARS!
PLUS!
Wire Head

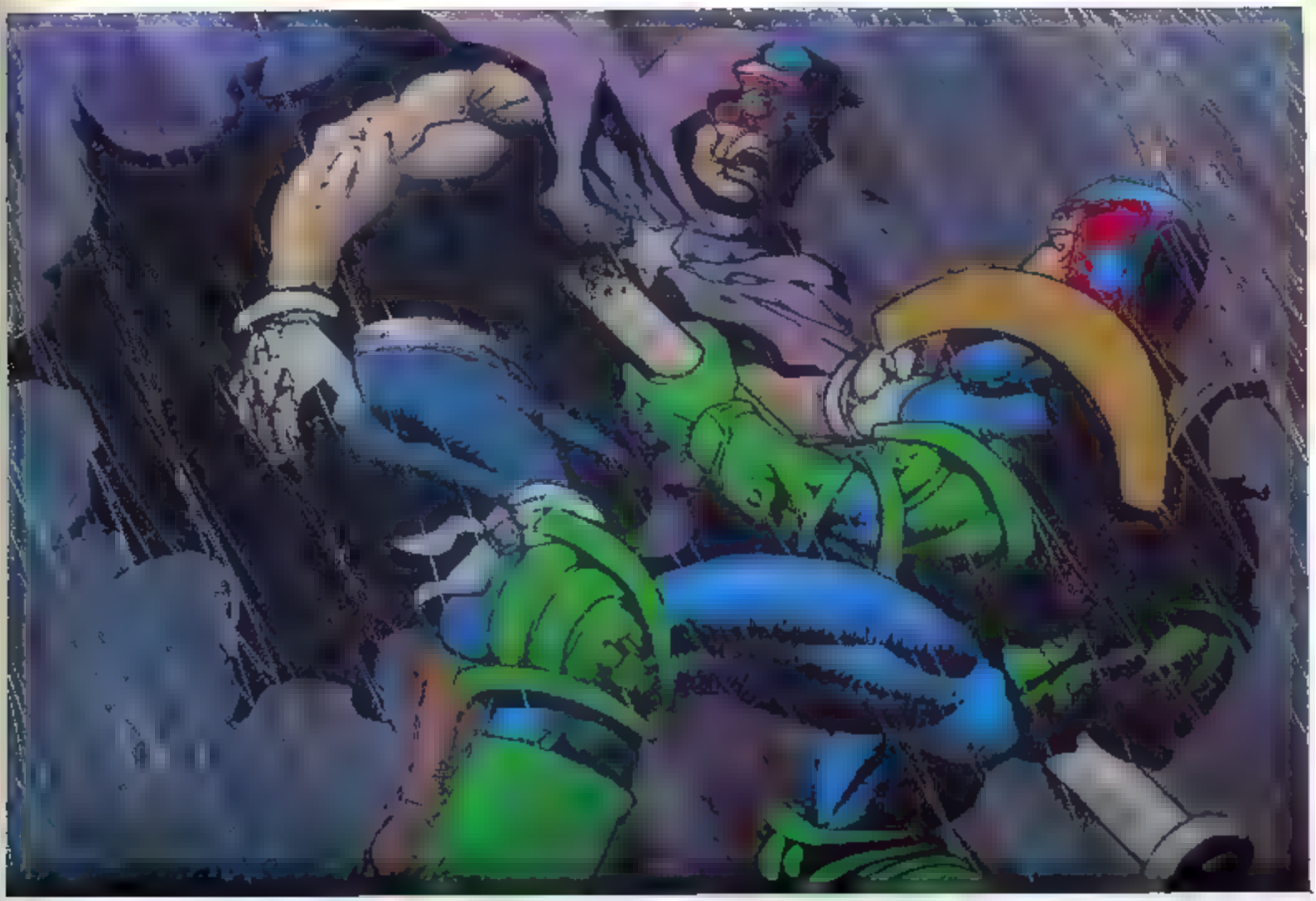
ALL UNITS: BE ADVISED THE MARSHAL IS LOOSE IN THE BUILDING! HE IS ARMED AND LETHAL!
SHOOT ON SIGHT!
FOR THE LONELY MAN, TIME IS ALMOST UP -
KRENKK!
I'VE COME FOR YOU, ECKSON
THANK GRUD

HOW... HOW DID FIND ME?
HYPNOTISED MY GUARD FOR YOUR NAME AND LOCATION
YOU ARE CHIEF OF GENETEK SUBDIV YOUR MARK WAS ON THE POISON THAT DESTROYED MY BROTHERHOOD
WE GO NOW
B- BUT WHERE...?
SOUTHSIDE 260! WE'VE GOT HIM!
AAAAAHH!
YOU CAN'T KILL THEM ALL. THEY'LL GET YOU
THERE IS STILL TIME...
FOR CONFESSION
WHAT?
OH NO!


THIS THIS S JUDGE ECKSON. GENETEK , WISH TO CONFESS TO THE CRIME OF MASS-MURDER
THE MARSHALS GOT HIM ! GOTTA BE .
TRACE IT !
BEGAN OPERATION PHOENIX WITHOUT DEPARTMENTAL KNOWLEDGE OR APPROVAL
THE GOAL WAS TO DEVELOP A GENETIC VIRUS WHICH WOULD ALTER THE DNA STRUCTURE OF A HUMAN BEING AND RENDER THE SUBJECT PERMANENTLY
DOC LE
A FORBIDDEN IDEA FIRST EXPOUNDED BY JUDGE MORTON JUDD
THAT PSYCHO
GOT EM ! SOUTH ELEVATORS ASCENDING
LET'S GO !
I DEVELOPED THE VIRUS SECRETLY AND CHOSE THE REMOTE MUTANT SETTLEMENT OF CLEARWATER CREEK FOR COVERT TESTING
" I DIDN'T KNOW I COULDN'T BUT THE CREEK WAS THE HOME OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF MARSHALS
AND I MISCALCULATED THE DOSAGE THE IDEA WAS TO SLOW THE HEARTRATES AND BRAINWAVES OF THE SUBJECTS
" OVERDID IT "

TO BE ABLE TO TURN THE CITIZENS COMPLETELY PASSIVE WOULD BE A JUDICIAL BREAKTHROUGH HOPED THE CHIEF JUDGE WOULD FORGIVE MY ILLEGAL ACTIVITY
WE'RE HERE
YOUR COMRADES HAVE TO KNOW WHY I CAME FOR YOU
WHY YOU HAVE TO DIE
HE'S MADE THE ROOF
YOUR TEAM TAKES THE EAST ACCESS
GO WEST
DREDD
ECKSON'S QUARTERS THERE'S AN EMPTY SYNTHSKI BOTTLE HERE
JERK KNOWS HOW TO PILE UP THE OFFENCES
KNEW WHAT I'D DONE ONCE THE RECON PHOTOS CAME BACK FROM CLEARWATER. I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU OH, GRUD
JUST KILL ME
I'LL DO THE KILLING !

NNNNGG-!
DREDD!
STAY DOWN, ECKSON!
UNNNH!
HE'S GONE TO GROUND-
KRAKK!
YOU'RE STRONG CREEP
CAME FOR JUSTICE- I WILL HAVE IT!
BUT I'M THE LAW IN MEGA CITY ONE



THERE ARE OTHERS
NOT ALL DIED IN
ECKSON'S MASSACRE
THEY WILL FIND YOU
KILL YOU

WHAT
WHAT NOW ?
YOU DO TWENTY YEARS
ON THAN THIS PALS
WANT TO KILL ME

CREEPS CAN GET
IN LINE LIKE
EVERYONE ELSE
THE END

# JUDGE DREDD

THE MEGAZINE

## FREE INSIDE!

PART THREE OF THE EXCLUSIVE 1993 JUDGE DREDD CALENDAR

## TRIAL BY MACHINE IS HERE!

No.12 Oct 2-16 1992
FORTNIGHTLY £1.25
9 770960 181033 40

## MECHANISMO is here!

In 1989/90 John Wagner and Colin MacNeil created **Song of the Surfer**, an emotionally stirring story of skysurfer Chopper's final race. In 1990/91 they helped launched the monthly **Megazine** with **America**, a stunning series about love, death and the dark side of Dredd's world. Now these two creators have combined to create a new series for the fortnightly **Megazine - Judge Dredd: Mechanismo**. It begins on the next page and we think it's pretty special.

This issue also features the final part of our popular free gift, the exclusive **1993 Judge Dredd Calendar**.

One error did creep in - Sleeze 'n' Ryder will not start next issue as stated. It will appear next year.

Back in issue four, we had a competition to give away ten copies of our first fortnightly issue, signed by virtually all the creators. The question you had to answer was what is the Soul Sisters catchphrase. The answer was Do you feel penitent? The winners were. Daniel Topp of Leeds; James Neill of Wakefield; Simon Pilley of Coventry; Tabitha Miles of London; J. Themen of Cheshire; Stephen Graham of Cumbria; P. Hagan of County Wicklow, Ireland; Clement Chung of Cambridge; Peter Greer of Merseyside; and Philip Smith of Norfolk. Congratulations! You should have all received your specially signed copies.

**Next issue: Part two of Mechanismo. Judge Dredd The Megazine 13, on sale from October 16 Still only £1.25. Don't miss it!**

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COLIN MacNEIL

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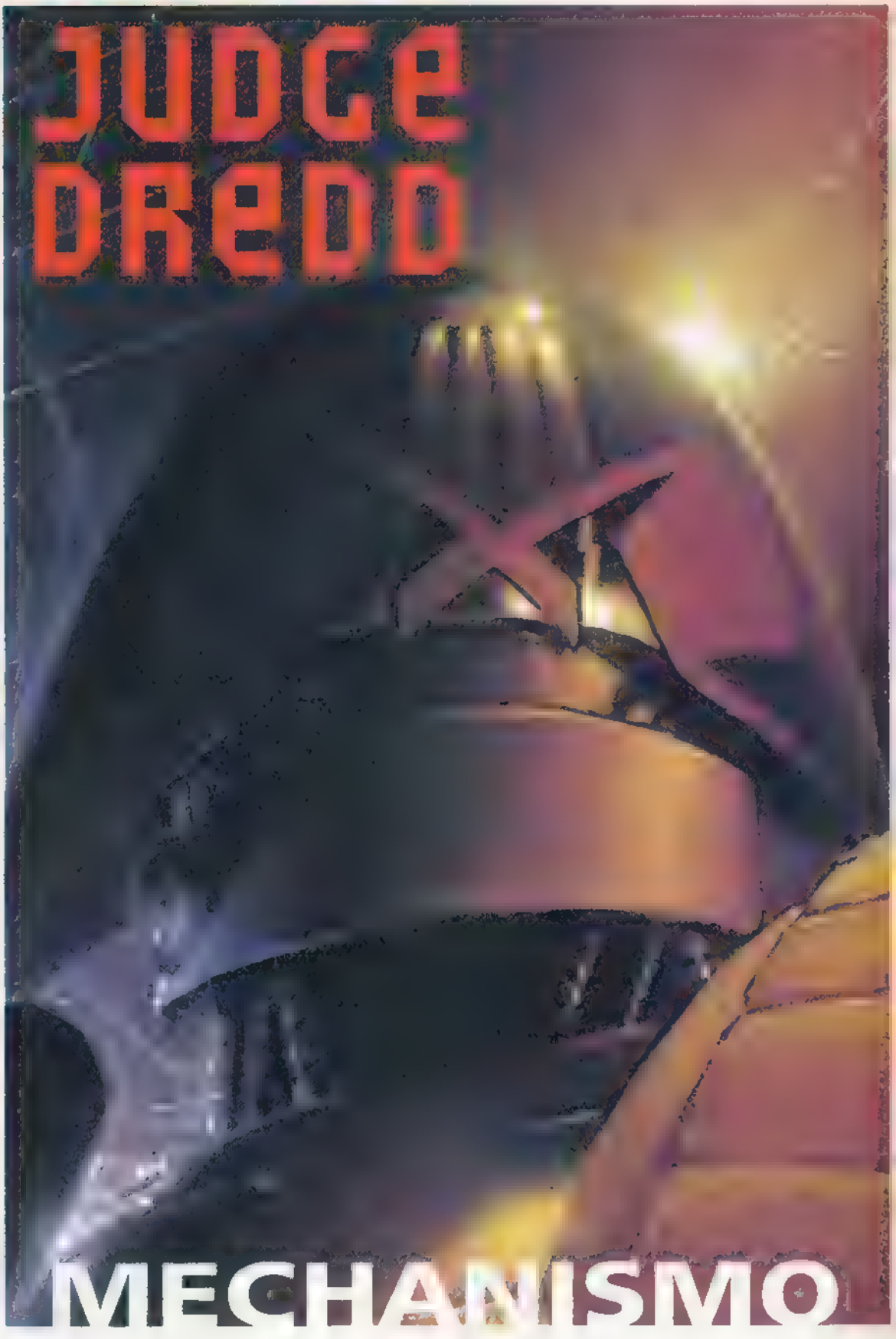


Writer: **JOHN WAGNER**
Artist: **COLIN MacNEIL**
Letterer: **ANNIE PARKHOUSE**

**NEW STORY: A new kind of justice is coming to the streets of Mega-City One...The judge forces have been savaged by the bloody zombie war during Judgement Day. When there is a major cubebreak, it's time to call in Mechanismo! PART ONE!**

ALSO IN MECHANISMO!
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TRIAL BY MACHINE IS HERE

RECREATION PERIOD, ISO-BLOCK 37—
IT'S A CUBE-BREAK!

ATTENTION ALL UNITS, VICINITY ISO-BLOCK 37! WE HAVE A MASS BREAKOUT!
THAT'S PRIORITY ONE! ALL UNITS ASSIST!
DREDD RESPONDING!
YOU GOT ONE ON HOLD.
PROVOCATIVE DRESSING — SENTENCE SIX MONTHS!
TELL THE CREEP I'LL COLLECT MY FIFTY LATER.
50 CREDS TO ANYONE I CAN'T KILL
ROCKY! ROCKY SMITH!
RUN FOR IT!
CLIMB ABOARD, ROCKY! I'M BUSTIN' YOU OUTTA HERE!
HEADLY! HEY! THAT'S MY BROTHER!

HEADLY!
I... I ALWAYS SAID I'D COME FOR YA, ROCKY!
YA BIG SAP! THAT WAS EIGHT YEARS AGO! I GET OUT TOMORROW!
JUDGES CONVERGE FROM ALL OVER THE SECTOR —
CUBEBREAKS OVER, BOYS!
UP AGAINST THE WALL— NOW!
JUDGES EVERYWHERE, MAN!
IN HERE!
OH MY GRUD!
EEEEEEEEE!
SHADDAP!
JUST ACT NATURAL TILL WE'RE PAST THEM JUDGES AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!
ACT NATURAL, HE SAID! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TA BE A GLEE CLUB— SING!

UHHH...UM...WH-WHEN TROUBLES GRAB YOU BY THE THROAT...WHEN PROBLEMS DRIVE YOU MAD...
JUST TRY TO THINK A HAPPY THOUGHT--
THEN THINGS WON'T SEEM SO BAD!
CONTROL, WE GOT EIGHT FOR RETURN TO THE ISO-BLOCK.
ROGER. ACCORDING TO LATEST TALLY ONLY SIX ESCAPEES NOW STILL AT LARGE. DESCRIPTIONS FOLLOW--
HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY WE'RE SO HAPPY, YES WE ARE
HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HEARTS LAUGHING HAPPY HAPPY HA HA HA! HAPPY HO HO HO HAPPY HAPPY
HOLD ON, CONTROL—
WILL SOMEBODY SHUT THEM UP!
NOBODY'S TAKIN' US BACK TO THE CUBES!
BACK OFF YOU SCUZBAGS OR THE GLEE CLUB STARTS DYIN'!

WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE AREA CORDONED OFF, CONTROL. I'M GOING TO GO IN AND TRY TO REASON WITH THEM — IF NOTHING ELSE IT MIGHT GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO GET THE JUMP ON THEM.
NEGATIVE. HOLD OFF FOR NOW, DREDD. JUDGE STICH IS ON HIS WAY.
YOU ARE INSTRUCTED TO HAND OVER OPERATIONAL COMMAND TO JUDGE STICH.

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DUNNO, BUT I'M GETTING SICK OF WAITIN'! IF SOMETHIN' DON'T HAPPEN SOON I'M GONNA POP ONE OF THESE OLD BUZZARDS!
C'MON! WHADDYA ALL GONE QUIET FOR? I TOLD YA TA SING!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, STICH?
FIELD TEST—
CLUNGG
CLUNGGG
THE NEW PROTOTYPE JUDGE UNIT. HE'S ALREADY BEEN BRIEFED ON THE SITUATION. WE WANT TO SEE HOW HE HANDLES IT.
A ROBOT—?

FORGET IT, STICH! LOAD IT UP AND GET IT OUT OF HERE!
MAY I REMIND YOU I HAVE OPERATIONAL COMMAND.
STICK YOUR OPERATIONAL COMMAND! NO MACHINE IS HANDING OUT JUSTICE IN THIS CITY!
BACK IN THE CAN, CHARLIE! THAT'S AN ORDER!
+ORDER INVALID+
+REJECT+
STICK YOUR ORDER.
STEP ASIDE.
DREDD!
I HAVE CHIEF JUDGE'S AUTHORISATION! CHECK IT!

HAS THE CHIEF JUDGE TAKEN LEAVE OF HER SENSES?
NO, MERELY BOWING TO THE INEVITABLE. PROGRESS. (WE'VE RESISTED IT TOO LONG.)
YOU SHOULD BE HONOURED, DREDD. WE BASED THE ROBOT'S BEHAVIOURAL STYLE ON IDEAS OUTLINED IN YOUR OWN "COMPORTMENT."
A CERTAIN ARROGANCE — A NATURAL AIR OF COMMAND — THESE WILL ENCOURAGE CITIZENS TO ACCEPT IT AS A FIGURE OF AUTHORITY.
CALL IT — IF YOU LIKE — MECHANISMO.
THAT'S ALL WE NEED — A ROBOT WITH ATTITUDE!
LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE FUTURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT.
YOU CREEPS IN THERE —
ARE YOU READY TO DIE?
NEXT: YOU BET YOUR SWEET A!

HEY, DREDD! WE AIN'T NEGOTIATIN' WITH NO ROBOT! GET IT OUTA HERE OR THESE CROCKS START CROAKIN'!
BADOW BADOW!
FZANGGGG!
REINFORCED ARMOUR BODYSHELL, CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING LASER STRIKES UP TO INTENSITY 12.
DON'T KID YOURSELF I'M HERE TO NEGOTIATE, CREEP!

+SUBJECT: COLLINS, ERNEST--AKA "CYBORG"+
+CURRENT: 25 YEARS, ISO-BLOCK 37 (MULT. HOM / ARV)+
++ACCESS 4009288 FOR FURTHER DATA++
I.D. VERIFICATION IS ACHIEVED USING OVER TWO HUNDRED REFERENCE POINTS ON THE FACE AND BODY.
THE ROBOT IS IN DIRECT RADIO CONTACT WITH JUSTICE DEPARTMENT MAINFRAME. THAT'S INSTANT ACCESS TO OVER EIGHTY MILLION CRIMINAL RECORDS.
++DANGER TO LIFE+ +PRIORITISE++
DON'T WORRY, HE CAN'T DO NOTHIN' TO US! HE'S A ROBOT—ROBOTS AIN'T ALLOWED TO HURT PEOPLE!
IN THAT CASE WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN WILL COME AS SOMETHING OF A SHOCK TO YOU.
++TERMINATE++
++TERMINATE++
++TERMINATE++

HOLY JEEZ! ERNIE—?

SMOKE!
THE ROBOT IS PROGRAMMED TO PRIORITISE ITS ACTIONS. IN THIS CASE, IMMEDIATE PRIORITY WOULD BE GIVEN TO NULLIFYING THE DANGER FROM THE FIREARM.
THE ROBOT'S OWN SIDEARM FIRES BOTH BLAST AND CUTTING BEAMS, AS WELL AS A VARIETY OF STANDARD PROJECTILES.
"INFRA-RED AND IMAGE INTENSIFICATION SENSORS GIVE THE ROBOT EXCELLENT VISION IN ALL CONDITIONS."
WHERE'S THAT FREAKIN' GUN—?

CONVINCED?
ABSOLUTELY!

PANIC'S OVER, CITIZENS!
LET'S JUST CLEAR THIS SMOKE AWAY.
DAMN! YOU MAY BE A ROBOT, BUDDY, BUT YOU'RE A-OKAY WITH US!
OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU. UH... JUDGE...!
♪ FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW ♪ ♪ FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW ♪
'RAAAAY, ROBOJUDGE!
HE GOT 'EM ALL!
MED SQUAD, IN THERE!

TWO FOR RESYK — ONE FOR THE CUBES.
EXCELLENT. WHAT ADDITIONAL SENTENCE WILL YOU GIVE THIS ONE?
+SUBJECT: IKKY, JAMES+
+ CURRENT: 6 MONTHS, ISO-BLOCK 37 (SHOPLIFT)+
++NO PREVIOUS CONVICTIONS++
YOU SHOULD HAVE STUCK TO SHOPLIFTING, IKKY. YOU EARNED YOURSELF ANOTHER FIVE YEARS FOR TODAY'S PERFORMANCE.
GOOD. I AGREE.
TAKE HIM AWAY!
THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW. WAIT INSIDE.
I THINK YOU'LL AGREE, DREDD, A PRETTY IMPRESSIVE PIECE OF MACHINERY.
THAT'S JUST IT — A MACHINE!
WE JUST WATCHED A MACHINE KILL TWO PEOPLE — AND YOU'RE COMIN' ON LIKE SOME PROUD FATHER? HOW EXACTLY DOES IT DECIDE WHO DIES, STITCH?
QUITE RATIONALLY, I ASSURE YOU. A SIMPLE POINTS SYSTEM BASED ON THE SAME KIND OF EVALUATIONS YOU OR I WOULD HAVE TO MAKE — RISK TO LIFE, EXPEDIENCY — ETCETERA, ETCETERA.
AND AT MUCH GREATER SPEED, I MIGHT ADD.
LIKE IT OR NOT, DREDD, ROBOJUDGE IS HERE TO STAY

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
STEP ASIDE!
BINGHAM AND JABLONSKI...
JUST KIDS...
WE RUSHED THEM THROUGH THE ACADEMY, PUT THEM OUT ON THE STREETS BEFORE THEY WERE READY... POOR SUCKERS WALKED INTO A TRAP ANY 9TH YEAR CADET SHOULD'VE SPOTTED.

WE'RE REAL SHORT OF GOOD JUDGES, JOE. WE'VE BEEN IN A MESS SINCE NECROPOLIS AND THINGS AREN'T GETTING ANY BETTER. YOU KNOW HOW MANY JUDGES WE LOST TO SABBAT AND HIS ZOMBIES.
BUT THIS ISN'T THE WAY, CHIEF JUDGE!
AUXILIARIES, SURE— BUT YOU CAN'T LET A ROBOT LOOSE WITH THAT KIND OF POWER.
WE UNDERSTAND YOUR RESERVATIONS. YOU HAVE OUR WORD, THE ROBOT UNITS WILL BE CLOSELY MONITORED UNTIL WE'RE ABSOLUTELY SURE.
UNITS—! YOU MEAN THERE'S MORE THAN ONE?
TEN.
TEN?
TO START WITH.
DROKK! YOU HAVE TAKEN LEAVE OF YOUR SENSES!
NEXT: MALFUNCTION!

THE ROBO-JUDGES ARE ON THE STREETS!
YES! AS OF 10:00 HOURS THIS AYEM TEN NEW ROBOT JUDGE UNITS HAVE BEGUN DUTY IN THE CENTRAL SECTORS OF MEGA-CITY ONE!
THE ROBOTS—WHICH CARRY A FORMIDABLE ARRAY OF WEAPONRY—ARE VESTED WITH FULL JUDICIAL POWERS!
THAT MEANS THEY CAN ARREST YOU—SEARCH YOU—SENTENCE YOU—AND, IF NECESSARY—BLOW YOUR BONES AWAY!
THAT'S RIGHT! THESE DROIDS ARE LICENSED TO KILL AND IF CIRCUMSTANCES WARRANT IT THEY WILL NOT HESITATE TO DO SO!

JUDGE DESMON STICH, IN CHARGE OF THE ROBO-JUDGE PROGRAMME —MACHINES WITH THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH— IS JUSTICE DEPARTMENT GOING A DANGEROUS STEP TOO FAR?
NO, I DON'T THINK SO.
THERE IS NO REASON TO SUPPOSE ROBOTS WILL PERFORM ANY LESS WELL THAN THEIR HUMAN COUNTERPARTS. INDEED, WITH TODAY'S TECHNOLOGY THERE IS EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE THEY WILL PERFORM BETTER.
IN FACT, AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE EVIDENCE THAT THE ROBOTS HAVE ALREADY SAVED LIFE WHERE A HUMAN JUDGE WOULD HAVE FAILED.
THE INCIDENT TOOK PLACE IN BUSY DOWNTOWN SECTOR 12. JUSTICE DEPARTMENT MONITOR CAMERAS PICKED UP THE ACTION—
A HOVERTANKER, INWARD BOUND FROM THE ANDEAN CONURB WITH A CARGO OF SOLVENTS, EXPERIENCED AN EXPLOSION ON BOARD.
IT IS COMING DOWN!
THE ROBOT JUDGE IDENTIFIED THE TANKER'S HIGHLY-EXPLOSIVE CARGO AND IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED EMERGENCY SERVICES.
SOLVENT
HIGHLY COMBUSTIBLE
ROBOT'S "EYE" VIEW.

HASHLEYYY!

HASHLEYYY!
THE ROBOT RECEIVED SLIGHT DAMAGE TO THE BODYSHELL, WHICH WAS SOON REPAIRED BY JUSTICE DEPARTMENT MECHANICS.
THE CHILD, YOUNG HASHLEY CARMICHAEL OF PETEE WELLER LOWEIGE, EMERGED WITH ONLY MINOR BRUISES.

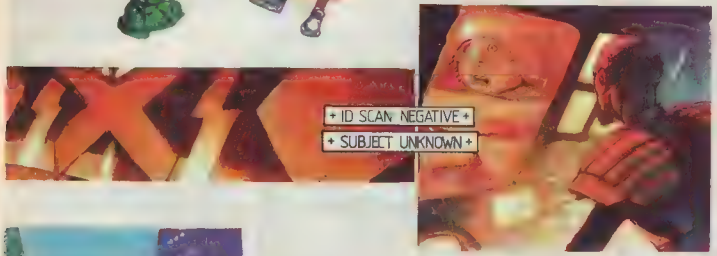
NO. NORMAL JUDGE COULD HAVE USED HIS BODY TO SHIELD THAT CHILD. I THINK THAT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.
SO TODAY ONE LITTLE GIRL AT LEAST HAS REASON TO BE GRATEFUL TO THE ROBO-JUDGES. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US?
HOW WILL JOE CIT REACT TO THE IMPOSITION OF ROBOT LAW? AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE BODYCOUNT STARTS RISING?
CAN TRIAL BY MACHINE EVER BE ACCEPTABLE?
LOOK! THERE'S ONE!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

5'S GOT A BAG-DIPPER.
HE'S RUNNING FOR IT.
SUBJECT:
HEINZ WILLARD
AKA WILLY DUNK
PREVIOUS
PP/P THEFT
(14 PREV)
ACCESS 3349202
FOR FURTHER DATA

+ SUBJECT ABSCONDING +
++ DETAIN
++ DETAIN
++ DETAIN ++
CARELESSNESS WITH YOUR POSSESSIONS CAN CONSTITUTE INCITEMENT, CITIZEN. NEXT TIME YOU'LL BE THE ONE DOING TIME.
Y-Y-YES, SIR!
MY PURSE!
KAPOW! KAPOW! KAPOW!
YOU'RE DEAD, TINHEAD!

BUBBY! STOP THAT--!

IT'S NOT A REAL GUN, JUDGE! IT'S JUST A TOY!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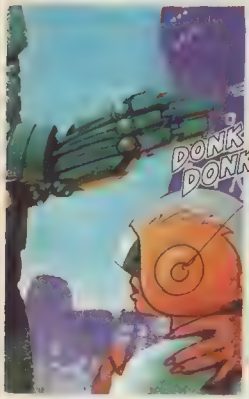
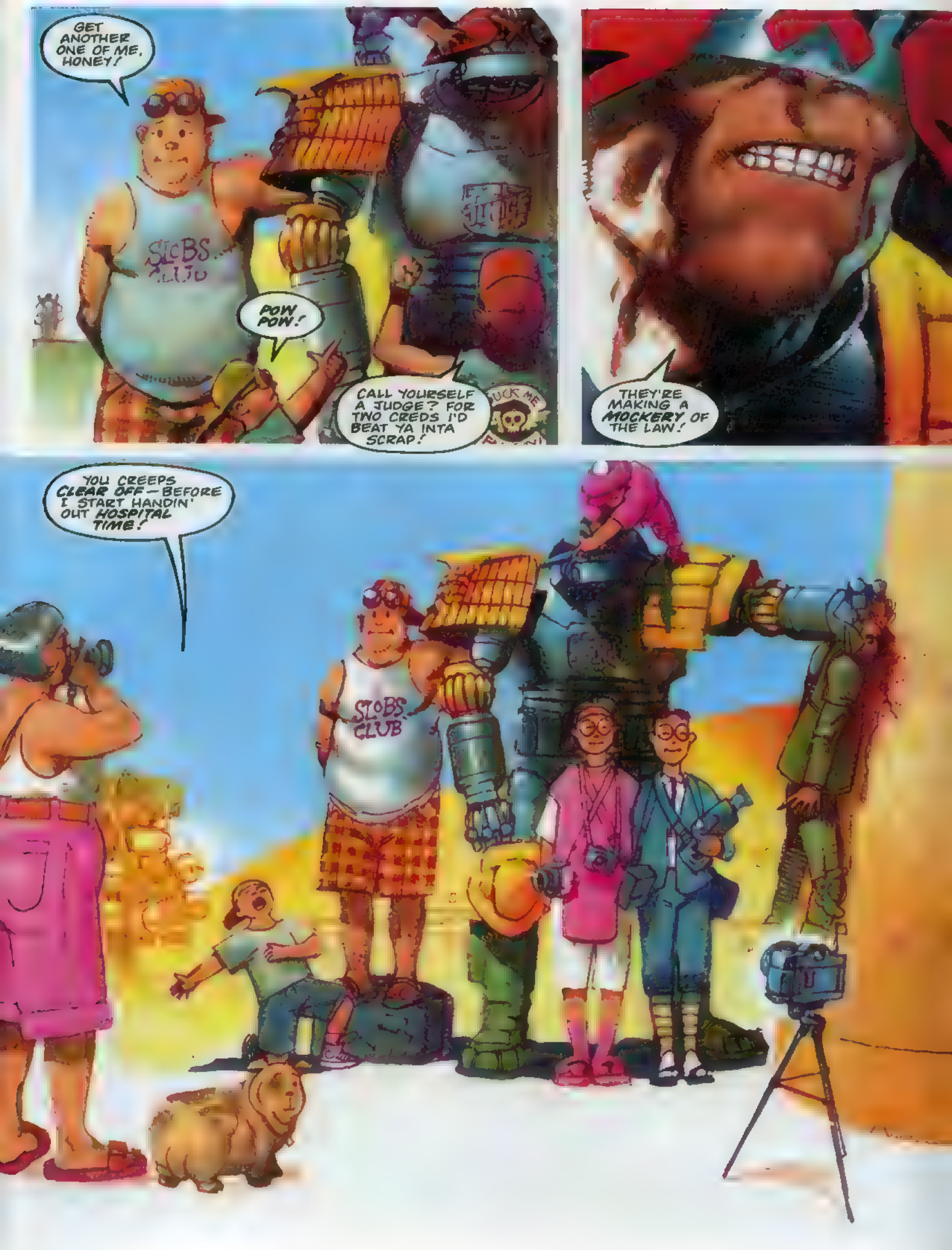
+ SUBJECT UNKNOWN +

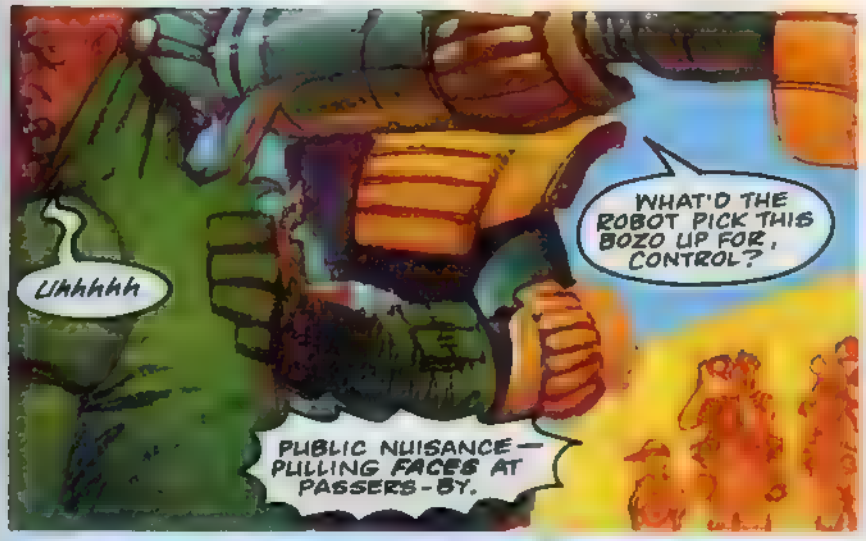

DONK
DONK

CUTE LITTLE TYKE.

PHEWWwww... FOR A MOMENT THERE--
WE HAVE A MALFUNCTION ON 9.

NEXT : STRIP SEARCH!


GET ANOTHER ONE OF ME, HONEY!
SLOBS CLUB
POW POW!
CALL YOURSELF A JUDGE? FOR TWO CREDS I'D BEAT YA INTA SCRAP!
THEY'RE MAKING A MOCKERY OF THE LAW!
YOU CREEPS CLEAR OFF — BEFORE I START HANDIN' OUT HOSPITAL TIME!
SLOBS CLUB


Uhhhhh
WHAT'D THE ROBOT PICK THIS BOZO UP FOR, CONTROL?
PUBLIC NUISANCE— PULLING FACES AT PASSERS-BY.

IT'S CURED THAT PROBLEM ANYWAY— POOR SUCKER HASN'T GOT A FACE LEFT TO PULL.
GOING TO BE SOME HEAVY COMPENSATION TO PAY ON THIS ONE.
MED-WAGON ON ITS WAY.

STICH— ARE YOU TUNING IN TO THIS?

AFFIRMATIVE.

WHAT WE HAVE HERE, STICH, IS THE FIRST CITIZEN ILLEGALLY INJURED BY ONE OF YOUR ROBOTS. IT'S PURE LUCK HE WASN'T KILLED.
THAT'S NONSENSE AND YOU KNOW IT.

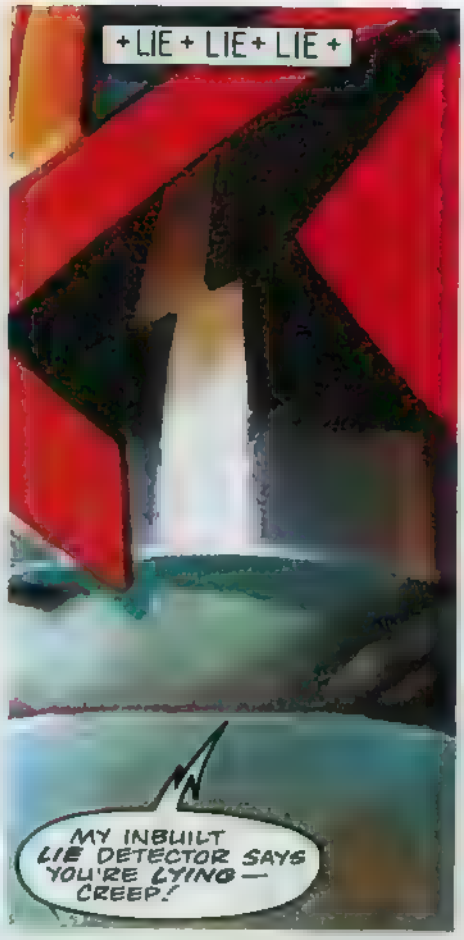
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO ARGUE WITH YOU. I'M ASKING YOU ONE LAST TIME — STOP THIS NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
OH, COME, YOU'RE MAKING FAR TOO MUCH OF ONE INCIDENT, DREDD. IT'S JUST A TEETHING PROBLEM.
YEAH?
WELL, IF THESE TEETHING PROBLEMS KEEP HAPPENING — AND I'VE GOT A FEELING THEY WILL — THEN YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE ONE WITH TEETHING PROBLEMS!
'COS I'LL BE GIVING THEM TO YOU!
BELIEVE IT!
I WON'T TELL YOU PEOPLE AGAIN! MOVE ALONG! NOTHING TO SEE HERE!
TYPICAL DREDD! JUST A THUG IN JUDGE'S UNIFORM — I'VE ALWAYS SAID IT.
NOT TO HIS FACE YOU HAVEN'T.
WE HAVE A MALFUNCTION ON 3.
ON YOUR KNEES, YOU SCUM!
++LITTERING++
++SERIOUS OFFENCE++
++SERIOUS OFFENCE++

I SAID ON YOUR FREAKIN' KNEES! THAT MEANS YOU!
YOU CREEPS BETTER LEARN TO SHOW SOME RESPECT! I'M A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE AND WHEN I GIVE AN ORDER YOU BETTER DAMN WELL JUMP TO IT!
YOU GOT THAT?
YOU GOT THAT, HAIRBALL?
Y-Y-Y-YES, SIR!
NOW WHICH OF YOU LAWBREAKERS DROPPED THIS WRAPPER?
GOING RIGHT OVER THE TOP.
BETTER SHUT IT DOWN.

CAN'T FIX THE ROBOT HERE. WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT IN.
WHAT WENT WRONG?
CAN'T BE ABSOLUTELY SURE TILL I'VE STRIPPED IT RIGHT DOWN, BUT I RECKON THE PROBLEM'S IN THE AVR BOARD HERE...
SEE, YOU GOT DEFINITE SIGNS OF OVERHEATING THERE...
AVR?
AUTOMATIC VARIABLE RESPONSE. IT REGULATES THE ROBOT'S BEHAVIOURAL PROGRAMME — ALLOWS IT TO ADOPT THE APPROPRIATE ATTITUDINAL RESPONSE TO ANY GIVEN SITUATION.
MY GUESS IS IT'S JUST A FAULTY RESISTOR. LETTING TOO MUCH JUICE THROUGH. THE ROBOT JUST GOT OVER-AGGRESSIVE.
TOO MUCH MECHANISMO?
YOU GOT IT.

YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME, LAWBREAKER!
IT'S NOT RESPONDING—!
ONE SINGLE MOLECULE DRIFTING ON THE AIR IS ENOUGH FOR MY OLFACTORY RECEPTORS!
I'M HOMING IN ON YOU NOW— HOMING IN—
YOU!
ULP!
LITTERING IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE!
++GUILTY++GUILTY++
++GUILTY++GUILTY++
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT—!
COME ON, DAMN YOU! SHUT DOWN!
+ LITTERING +
+ 6 MONTHS +

I-I THOUGHT I PUT IT IN THE RECEPTACLE— HONEST!


+LIE+LIE+LIE+
MY INBUILT LIE DETECTOR SAYS YOU'RE LYING— CREEP!

AND LYING TO A JUDGE IS AN EVEN MORE SERIOUS OFFENCE!
SQUIT!
Craakkk!
AAAAAHH!

LITTERING— 6 MONTHS! WITHHOLDING EVIDENCE— 6 MONTHS! PERJURY— 5 YEARS!
TOTAL SENTENCE: SIX YEARS!
AND THINK YOURSELF LUCKY I'M IN A GOOD MOOD!
SIX YEARS FOR A STINKING LITTER RAP? NO!
THAT'S LUDICROUS! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO HIM!

CRAAA'aaak!
DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO, CREEP—!

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU? ANYONE ELSE WANT TO TELL ME MY JOB? ANY OTHER WISEGUYS?
NO—ALL KEEPING VERY QUIET NOW, AREN'T WE? AND WHY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY!
BECAUSE YOU'RE LAWBREAKERS! EVERY ONE OF YOU!
ALL HIDING YOUR GUILTY SECRETS—HOPING I'LL PASS YOU BY—HOPING I WON'T PICK YOU...
WELL, I'LL GET THE EVIDENCE, BELIEVE ME. NOBODY LEAVES HERE TILL I EXPOSE YOUR CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES!
WE'LL START WITH A FULL BODY SEARCH!
EVERYBODY—STRIP OFF!
++ESTABLISH GUILT++
+STRIP SEARCH+
+STRIP SEARCH+
IT JUST WON'T RESPOND!
GIVE ME THE MIKE!
NUMBER 3! THIS IS JUDGE STICH! SCANALYSE MY VOICE!

NEXT: DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON!

YOU HAVE A SERIOUS MALFUNCTION! I REPEAT— I'M ORDERING YOU TO SHUT DOWN IMMEDIATELY!
ACKNOWLEDGE MY ORDER NUMBER 3!
+ACKNOWLEDGED+
+STANDING BY+
+STANDING BY+
+STANDING BY+
THANK GRUD!

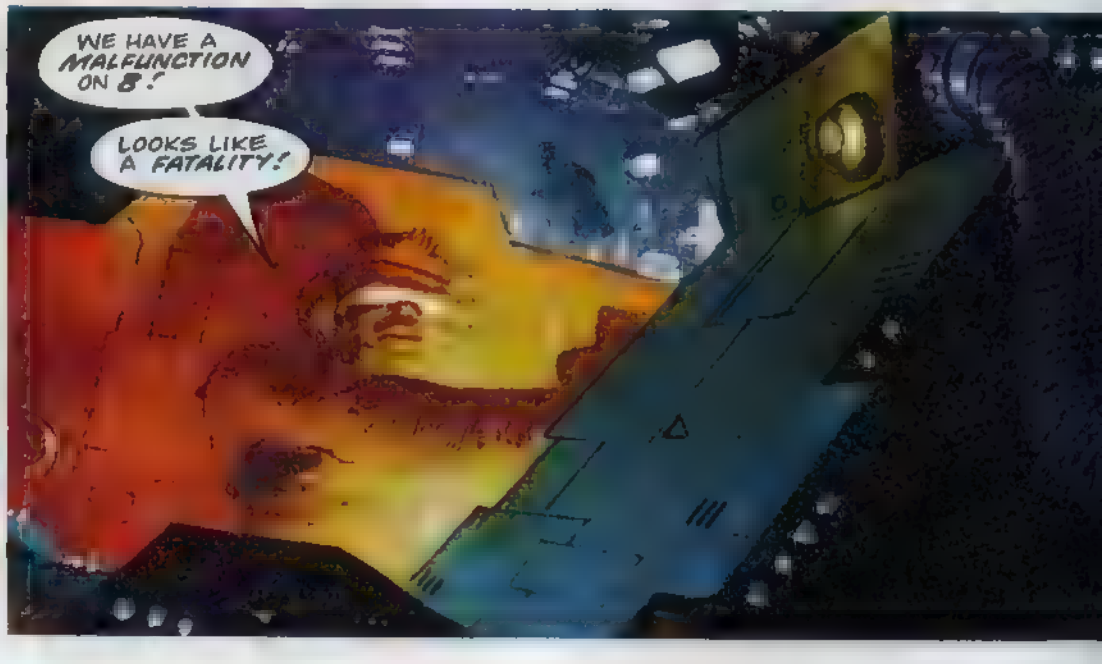
IT'S STOPPED MOVING!
I THINK IT'S SWITCHED OFF—!
HELLO! J-JUDGE—?
BE CAREFUL, ROGEY!
YEAH! IT'S OFF ALL RIGHT!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED! I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN TO THE JUDGES!
C'MON, HONEY, LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE.
LOTTA GOOD THAT'LL DO YA.
THING WENT POWER CRAZY—!
I DON'T TRUST THAT THING...

CONTROL TO DREDD!
GO TO BARTMAN PLAZA. ROBOT JUDGE MALFUNCTION.
ANOTHER ONE?
ROBOT BECAME OVER-AGGRESSIVE, FORCED ENTIRE CROWD TO STRIP FOR SEARCH. ESTIMATE 40 PEOPLE. ROBOT NOW SHUT DOWN.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I QUIT!
THAT OLD MECHANISMO WORKING OVERTIME AGAIN!
I-I CAN'T HELP THE WAY I AM, JUDGE! I GOT HORMONES!
SHUT UP!
TELL STITCH IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM HE'LL GET THE REST OF THOSE ROBOTS OFF THE STREETS RIGHT NOW.
WHO'S STITCH? I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT!
I SAID SHUT UP!

THEY'RE BRINGING NUMBER 9 IN NOW.

I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS WE HAVE ANYTHING. IN THE MEANTIME MAYBE YOU SHOULD CALL THEM ALL IN.

TWO MALFUNCTIONS CAN'T BE JUST BAD LUCK.
IT'S TOO SOON! WE'VE GOT TO GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

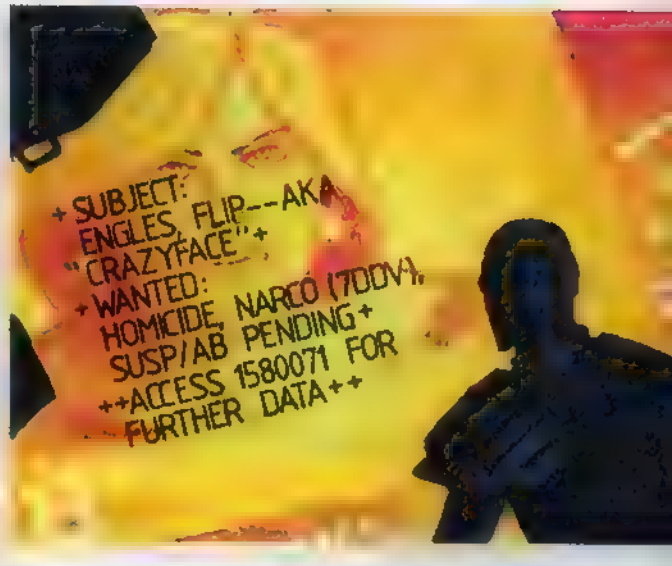

WE HAVE A MALFUNCTION ON 8!
LOOKS LIKE A FATALITY!

STOP OR I FIRE, CRAZYFACE!

I-I'M NOT CRAZYFACE! M-M-MY NAME'S NOT CRAZYFACE!

+ SUBJECT: ENGLES, FLIP--AKA "CRAZYFACE" +
+ WANTED: HOMICIDE, NARCO (7DDV), SUSP/AB PENDING +
++ACCESS 1580071 FOR FURTHER DATA ++
IT IDENTIFIED ONE PATRON AS THIS FLIP "CRAZYFACE" ENGLES — WRONGLY, I'M CERTAIN.
NOW IT'S DOING THE SAME THING!
YOU CAN'T LIE TO ME, SCUM.
AAAHHHH!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE—!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, JUDGE! THAT MAN HADN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG!
I CAN DO ANYTHING I LIKE! I'M THE LAW!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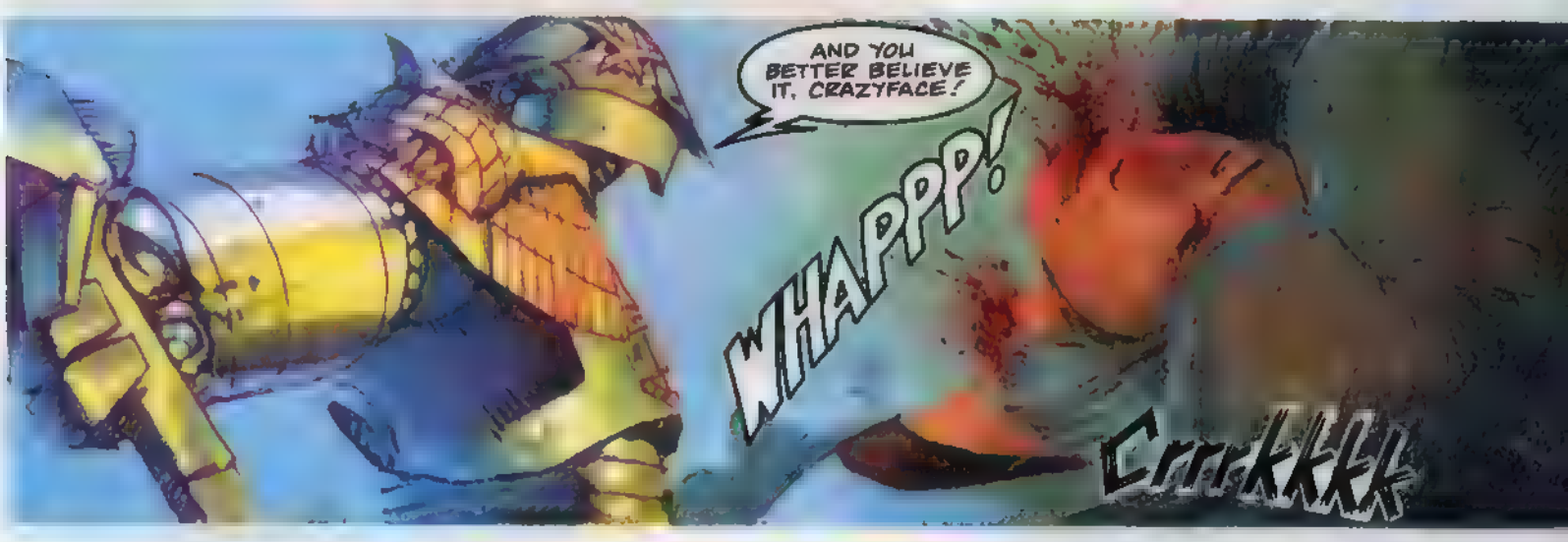

AND YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT, CRAZYFACE!
WHAPPP!
Crrrkkkk

IT WON'T SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 3—

+ SUBJECTS DISPERSING +
— IT'S STARTED UP AGAIN!
YOU CREEPS!

+ DETAIN + DETAIN + DETAIN +
DID I SAY YOU COULD GO ANYWHERE?

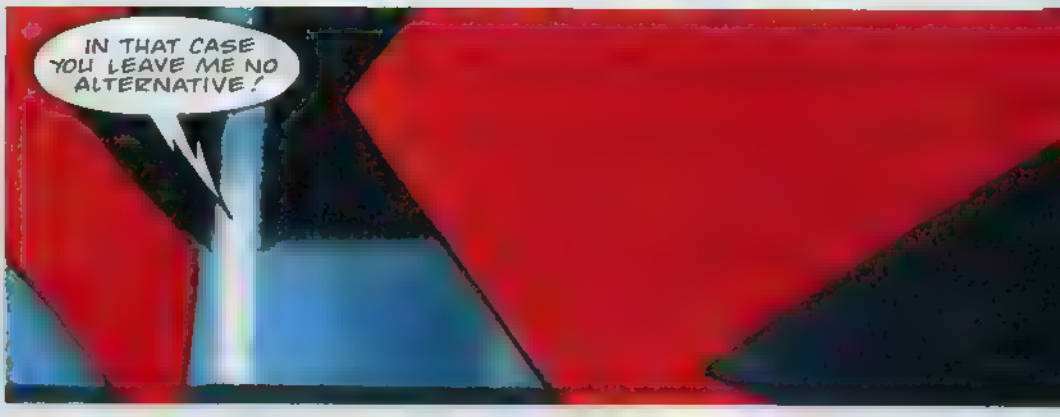
++TRACKING++
UNNNHHH!
WHIP!
WHIP!
WHIP!
SOMEBODY HELLPP USSS!

NUMBER 3! YOU WERE ORDERED TO SHUT DOWN!
+ORDER INVALID+ ++REJECT++
YOU CANNOT REJECT!

++I MUST DO MY DUTY++
++THE PEOPLE MUST BE JUDGED++

++WARNING!! INTERFERING WITH A JUDGE IN THE EXECUTION OF ITS DUTY IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE++
YOU!
I SAID GET BACK HERE!

I WON'T! I DON'T HAVE TO! I'M GOING TO MAKE A COMPLAINT ABOUT YOU! I'M LEAVING AND DON'T TRY TO STOP ME!


IN THAT CASE YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE!

NEXT: HIGH NOON!

# JUDGE DREDD

THE MEGAZINE

No. 17 Dec 12-25 '92
FORTNIGHTLY £1.25
9 770960 181033 50

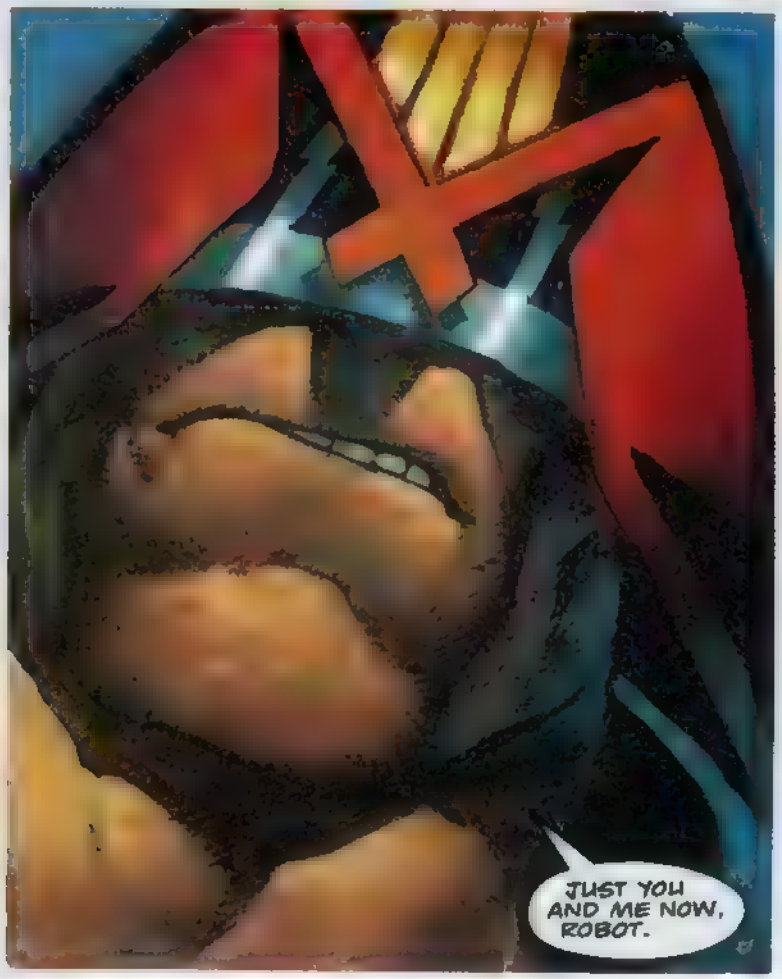
NUMBER 1 SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 4 SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 10 SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 3 STILL REFUSING TO RESPOND.
JUDGE DREDD IS ON THE SCENE.
NUMBER 2 SHUT DOWN!

NUMBER 7 SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 6 SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 5 SHUT DOWN!
NUMBER 8 STILL REFUSING TO RESPOND!
UNITS ON THEIR WAY!
YOUR RESISTOR'S LETTING THROUGH TOO MUCH CURRENT, CAUSING OVERHEATING ON THE AVR. THAT CAUSES YOUR INHIBITOR TO CUT OUT—
—AND WITHOUT THAT TO LIMIT ITS BEHAVIOUR THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME JUST GOES OUT OF CONTROL.
STICH— ROONEY.
WE'VE HAD A GOOD LOOK AT NUMBER 9 NOW. IT LOOKS PRETTY STRAIGHTFORWARD TO ME.
CAN YOU FIX IT?
OH, SURE. REPLACE THE RESISTOR, FIT SOME KIND OF FAILSAFE. NO PROBLEM.
UNTIL THAT HAPPENS WHAT YOU GOT IS A ROBOT WITH AN ATTITUDE PROBLEM—

—ONE THAT CAN RAPIDLY TURN INTO A GOD COMPLEX!
+SUBJECT: DREDD, JUDGE JOE+
JUDGE DREDD! HELP US!

THESE CREEPS GIVING YOU ANY TROUBLE?
NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE.
JUDGE, YOU AIN'T TAKIN' HIS SIDE! WE'RE INNOCENT! WE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!
NOBODY'S INNOCENT!
WHAPP
WE'RE TAKING YOU CREEPS IN FOR FULL INTERROGATION!
CATCH WAGON'S ON ITS WAY! WAIT IN THE UNDERPASS!
YOU HEARD ME! MOVE!
CONTACT ON 8!
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
HE'S HUMOURING IT, TRYING TO GET THE CITIZENS CLEAR --

PAT WAGON 12 STANDING BY ON ROBO-JUDGE NUMBER 8.


JUST YOU AND ME NOW, ROBOT.

VZZzzttt
zttt!
Spraa-akkk

Fzzt
zzt
zzt
INTERVVEEERing WIVZT A JUDGE IZ a SERIOUS OFFENZzz, CREEP—!

Vzzzt
zzzzz
THIZZZ ISS AGGNZZT THE LAWWWWWW—!

MECHANISMO WILL RETURN! NEXT ISSUE: A DREDDFUL CHRISTMAS!